TRAV

# ITEMS:

(In Life of an Usher)

on

# TRAVEL, ANECDOTE AND POPULAR ERRORS.

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By one in Retirement.

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Trifles, they say, do often find,
A courteous welcome from the mind,
In changing shadows flitting there,
From dark and dull to bright and fair:
If so, my friends, perhaps 'twould be,
Prudent in you, as well as me,
To get said "Items" in possession,
For clearing up some wrong impression.

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MONTREAL, CANADA.

1850.

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# TO THE READER.

As prefaces are about the last things read, nay many make a merit of never reading them at all, I do not therefore trouble you with one, but a few explanatory words on two or three points—first, that of our various and never-ending popular errors, I notice those only that bear on my subject by falling in my way. The medium chosen for conveying these Items, you may probably deem singular, for whoever heard, or, if perchance hearing, takes any interest in the life of an Usher, that most despised and rejected of men who, after getting all that we possibly can out of him, then desert and neglect, in much the same way that we throw aside the shells, after rifling their contents, of our testaceous fish. Leaving this subject to your more serious reflections, I secondly observe—my rule in this production has been to introduce facts with as few remarks as possible, obviously that you may make them for yourself, which, if too indifferent to undertake, or careless about doing, 'tis neither my province nor inclination to do for you. Lastly, amongst the variety of these Items, there are two that I would more immediately recommend to your attention, from the vast amount of error they are intended to correct, and the great labor and research they have occasioned me in gathering, namely—the English Church and Irish affairs.

# ITEMS, ETC.

FROM my secluded and sedentary habits, when or where I was born is of no importance, of the fact itself there can be no doubt, whatever may arise as to time or place: I have some claim to the honors of Bow-bell, from my mother visiting London just before my birth, but returned, a few weeks after, to her residence in Wilts, so retired that one day, in my fifth year, taking a picture paper from off her dressing table and strolling to the churchyard, having a footpath through it, pinn'd it on the church-door, close to the path, then chasing a butterfly, left it there forgotten. Some days after, seeing a similar paper in my mother's hand, I requested her to give it me, replying, on being asked what I would do with it if she did, "Pin it on the church-door," adding the foregoing, of which this reminded me: thereupon leaving hastily and repairing to the church, near our house, soon returned with said picture paper from off the church-door, where it had remained ever since, and which I then learnt to be a bank-note for £20.

As few of us in our infancy love to be instructed in the rudiments of learning, so I remember on beginning my alphabet, stoutly denying all knowledge of A, in hopes 'twould relieve me from any with B, and every other member of that much-dreaded company, and well may they be so, since one fellow assumes as many characters as he pleases, and another changes his just as whim dictates or the maggot bites; a legerdemain boldly practising in France, as they so impudently do here, and, as to that matter, through all Europe as well. Fry's Pantographia contains every known alphabet, with dissertations on each letter, the invention of which Erepolemus ascribes to Enoch, Cyprian to Noah, Philo to Abraham, and others to about as many as the stars.

Setting aside the large contributions of other languages to our own, we have the English, the Scotch, the Gaelic, the Welsh, and the Irish languages, which makes its attainment insuperable to foreigners. Then as to dialects,

every country averages 1500, and the provinces their isms: amongst the most peculiar are those of Yorkshire, Lancashire, Northumberland, and Cumberland: the agrarian of Worcestershire is incomprehensible to him of Westmoreland; and another of either at a loss before the metropolitan: if you address an operative near Cambridge in tolerable English, the chances are that you are not only unintelligible, but regarded as a Cantab sporting some unknown tongue. The dialects or rather twangs of Scotland are equally varied. An Aberdeen loon is a perfect Kangaroo to him of Glasgow; and your Paisley "buddy" opens his mouth in vain before a brother of Tweeddale. The Irish, when they do speak English, are more uniform, their main difficulty being the accent. Thus the five distinct languages in use amongst us, diverge into so many dialects that it would be endless to repeat them: every alien, moreover, that would obtain some knowledge of our tongue, omitting its affectation of refinement, must be sadly puzzled to understand our implying a plural when using the singular, and vice versa, not comprehending our choice of were and is in the phrases—If he *were* there—The wages of sin *is* death: our Fathers, indeed, dealt with them differently, but their descendants have decided otherwise, since, saying nothing of grammar, one is now called obsolete and the other vulgar.

On reaching my seventh year, she who gave me being resigned her own: a loss that I shall ever deplore as the severest of my life; though released from those restraints so unwelcome to the young, and courted by other pleasures than the barn, field and mill, or my waggon drawn by Jowler, still my mother had my best affections and absorbed them all: hence, I felt no happier moments than those spent alone in the dormitory of our church, beneath the altar whereof now lay in peace her attenuated form. It stands, off the bridle road, in a sequestered dell, surrounded by a grove of ancient elms, whilst here and there, in its lap of earth for the village dead, the yew and willow shed around a pensive shade, heightened by the ivy mantling its windows, and reaching the summit of its venerable tower. Aside it is the vicarage, an albine pile of chaste simplicity, harmonizing sweetly with its well-kept lawn, as woodbine and honeysuckle wind up its porch, round its laticed casements, and o'er the lowly roof, which seen through openings of the surrounding shrubberies, raise feelings within you that win upon the senses and steal to the heart. Here my delight was to linger and contem-

plate the emblems that speak, or ought, to all men living. On the seventh day, soon as our church-bells chimed on the air, I wended my way to their consecrated walls, where, enclosing myself in the family pew, commanding the tomb of my departed mother, seemed intent on my ritual, but communing in secret with her much-loved remains, lulled by the charm of the Sabbath-bells, and hallowed by the place ever sacred to the dead. Here let me pause, for on such a subject, and so expressed, what will the world say? Pshaw! it has few, if any, claims to respect, and deservedly contemned by the good and wise, since caring as much for or about them as the sod beneath their feet or dirt on which they tread.

I was placed at school near Devizes: my master, though many are unfitted to rule anything but their copy-books, was an able teacher and much respected; so smitten with Cæsar's Commentaries, always on his desk, as to equal that of their reputed author, I say reputed because assigned to Hirtius, or his friend Oppius, who regarded the Gaulic as the same as that of ancient Britain, found to be an island in A.D. 85. He called himself the son of a Bath merchant draper, videlicet, master tailor, because of the ridicule on that craft, rebuked by our statutes, with three chapters on button-holes; besides an indebtedness for *Non nobis Domine*, in their Hall, July 16, 1607. Speed the historian, Stowe the antiquarian—I abominate antiquary—and Sir J. Hawkwood of Hedingham, a hero at Poietiers, were also tailors; whilst even in self-esteeming Spain, or country of rabbits, the arms of her chief Grandee, the Marquis Santiago are emblazoned with sheers, because founded by a tailor.

The infantine lisp of *Tah* or phrase, "Alas! alas! I broke a glass!" preceded every act of grace to his pupils; confined, in ancient Rome, to the patricians and public edifices: passing over Pliny's origin, there is a piece in the British Museum, beautifully stained, fabricated in the reign of Thothmus III., 1500 years B.C. I cannot help noticing his fondness for the violin, from a personal incident, in which he occasionally indulged with an execrable drawl that we, for reasons anon, were not ashamed to praise.

My employment on these occasions was sketching, in rough outline, the whole body scholastic, premising that Soldier Ben was a nick from our Magi, for privilly smearing the birch from a red ink pot just before horsing, which, on application, so frightened master, thinking he

had leeched him, that he escaped unhurt with a largess as hush money: and Sneezy Bright as *Krouts*, because when asked at questions on foreign governments, What is the German Diet? answering, 'Sourkrout, schnapps and sausages.'

Master's fiddlestick gradually slackened and became suspended: when upon nodding and breathing hard, we silently enacted the following parts in dumb show:—

First, Magister: arms folded, flaxen scratch, cravat lappets bedangling grey frock and vest, mantling kersey shorts, a quill behind each ear, and spectacles on nose, bobbing to desk, bestrewed with school orts, old books and copy slips. T'other end school Ironfist, alias usher, conning nonsense or diting much to Bella Bumps, excise-man's daughter. Each side of master, on two lower forms, his sons Tim and Joe, one loading a leather gun with dog's-ear shot from Dilworth & Fenning, Mavor not being then in business, and popping at Dad's fiddle: t'other adjusting paper boots, sniggering when a fit and looking blank at a miss. Brown, alias Ginger Pop, close by, converting sundries cribb'd from kitchen, into hardbake and sugar-snails, then swopping with his chums Fox and Snumps, munching loans from a neighbouring orchard. Aside 'em, Simmy Sniver, dumb-shocked at robbing orchards, as, seizing a chance, he smugg'd one of said apples, then bolted to cram privilly. Near Joe, Bush and Slade at shyem-dumpy for taus and alleys. Hard by Josh Dursly, or Dry-blows, singeing master's wig with a burning glass, and throwing stray dabs at proboscis, which Soldier Ben spying, thereupon grabb'd his glass, and dealt him a dig in the ribs for imperance at master. Snobs, Frank Pool and others, enacting school, mounting Snooks with a fool's cap, and rod in hand, hoisting Snicks on the grey mare, but levying, in manner of Italian penmanship, *i.e.*, heavy strokes upward and light ones downward. At second form, Sappy Sam grimmacing through a slate frame, to bother Muffy Bounce, surnamed Shaver, apeing with a flat ruler and the pounce box, Joe Puds our village barber. In Dunce's corner a stripling (cause subject to *stripes*) along with Dick Franks, or Squintem, practising as oculists on a stuffed Tom-cat, a myopes, or dim-sighted from kitten-hood, and exhibiting a rigmarole puff, stuck upon a mop-stick, headed, "Let the *blind look* at this." Krouts fixing a culprit in the stocks, or cidevant copy-box, strong hit at *Missus*, alias Dot-and-go-one, alias master's *master*. In

the rear Soldier Ben manœuvring an army mustered from an old eyelid and oddeye (the Illiad and Odyssy) artillery out of book covers, and ammunition from master's cherry-trees. In one corner four others at Bob-apple, after the fashion of Dutch tea-parties in old New York, of suspending a lump of sugar over the tea-table, so as to be swung from mouth to mouth: and another, Mealy Noad, as coroner, with divers youngsters Inquest on a long lathy figure (Magister) an offering from Dick Snary (Dictionary) found drowned in a Butt of Ale, from the same cause as an ancient Duke in one of Malmsey, which, after sage deliberation, was pronounced *felo-de-se*, had a bit of slate pencil poked through the back, and then interred, or rather shoved, down a cross-crack in school floor, all devoutly chaunting, or seeming to chaunt, the following

ELEGY ON A PEDAGOGUE.

Here lies old Syntax—master of a school,
Austere of manners, as he was in rule,
Who, ere he left his inky desk and pens,
Did thus address him to his tertian friends:
Farewell! dear tickler of my pupils breach,
Thou, who aside me didst for ever teach,
Sweet birch! I'd rather turn a page of Homer's Greek,
Than leave thee thus some other mate to seek:
Thou, too, my Cane, who labor'd night and morn,
And, under arm, didst always me adorn,
Not e'er again will those thy former whacks,
Descend in torrents on my scholars backs:
And eke Ferula who so oft didst rap,
The hands and knuckles of a gig'ling chap,
No more shall I thy slender form behold,
To me so pleasing though so lank and old.
Then let me breathe a ling'ring last adieu,
To my belov'd—to Thee—and Thou—and You.

This would be closed by a pasteboard sarcophagus of the most fantastic order, plentifully garnished with those bodiless responsibilities called cherubs, because, as Bob Short, chairman of our *Senatus Academicus*, used to say those wing-headed little'uns knew the defunct too well to trust their deficient parts in his neighbourhood. On exhibiting my sketch I anticipated—"What a genius! How astonishing!" but "You fool! Quite silly!" and smudging it with culsh ejected through pea-shooters, comprising all the applause I ever got, turned my attention to landscape and figure.

Previously to emerging from my Preceptor's Hall, I held confused notions of the simplest axiom and most obvious truths: thus on mingling with the world, I gazed enraptured thereon, and thought it a most enchanting picture; which first and serious error, very popular with

all at my then time of life, cost me large sums, with years of toil and sorrow to overcome, a price somewhat high, but, as I afterwards learnt, by no means uncommon.

Antecedent to this, when meeting with Zones, Tangents and Versed Sines; the first, perchance, hearing Dot-and-go-one repeat, I interpreted as part of a lady's dress; the second, classical, or calling things by hard names for *targets;* and the third, an Inkeeper's sign turned upside down, so ignorant was I of the torid, temperate, and frigid zones, perpendicular or geometrical lines. Logarithms and Trigonometry I abandoned to the Goths and Vandals in mystic rites; translated Surds into *Suds*, demonstrating soapy matters; Botany, brevior for Botany Bay; Florist, a genteeler for Miller; and Porism, a triter on holes and corners, from Pore to pry or peep into. Chronology I affirmed superior conjuring, but conclusively a Hebraism, which I awarded to Anglicism, furtively imagining angles in a candle or salt-box. Chart arrows, indicating trade winds, I received for Indianic portions, and the letter E, or Easterly points, English ditto: resembling the Canadian legislator writing wag-on singular, but wag-*gons* plural; converting a ruler into ru-*lor*, and the statutes to a volume of *statues*.

One evening spying through our vicar's window many gentlemen seated round his fireside, with a large rat-trap in the midst, and overhearing *Cosmography* from one of them, received it as the definition of a rat-trap! something like biting into a French apple after eating a Ribston pippin. The irregularity of words ending in *ough*, as Hough, Cough, Dough, Plough, and Rough, and others of varied meanings, as Majority, greatly perplexed me, alike with those of a double pronunciation, as the participle Swinging, which, when an adjective, becomes *swindj-ing*. The same applies to others approaching in accent but varying in meaning, as beholden and beholding, this looking upon, and that bound in gratitude.

My blunders upon stray foreign words were marvellous: the reader is to remember that I am speaking as an agrarian, and a year or two before these enlightened times in which every body knows something more than every thing. *Belles lettres* I believed those familiar with bellows-makers, or issuing from a belfry; and *Eclat* some queer noise by a similar machine. *Entré* I englished an entry to a barn, by one who couldn't spell, else a knife or butcher's tray. *Armed en flute*, carrying guns on the upper deck only, I conceived a freightage of instrumental

fifes, a conception, though weak, quite equalling the original. *Billet Doux*, I imagined billets of wood used for furnaces in dockyards; *Debut* a brewerism for some peculiar double x; and *Beau monde*, to denote any monday for showing off strange animals. On Irishmen *koughing* cattle, I read it *huffing*, misled by spellinarians, who in one place pronounce *hough* very rightly, but another, to answer a purpose, as erroneously; like those grammarians who tell us that we must always sound the vowels clearly and distinctly, but the next moment show us how much that advice is worth by entirely neglecting it themselves. Let any one examine the table of words that said authorities call alike in sound, and I rather think he'll be of my opinion.

The downward editions of Dr Johnson are remarkable for their typographical errors, and greatly injured by injudicious abridgment. He is also censured for anomalies that are no more his than those of Tegg or Bumpus, who may have printed a dictionary but nobody ever suspected of writing one. Richardson's critical examination reminds me of a noted Philologer who tells us that *kaph*, in the Hebrew, is a hand, hence *capio* to take in the hand, and *if* yon soften *c* into an aspirate, then *habeo* to hold in the hand, that is, to have. Bravo! Again, in the etymology of Sad, says Dr Johnson, who devoted much learning and attention to the subject is unknown; no such thing, say certain modern illuminati, with very little of either, for by the mere change of *d* into *t*, sad is *sat*, and means literally set, settled! metaphorically *sedate*. Bravissimo! John Clark's Treatise (1545) and W. Salisbury's Dictionary (1547) afford curious specimens of our vernacular at that period, and now fetch high prices. Why haven't we a new edition of the excellent Bailey?

"Friendly advice, 1662," which Dr Johnson never saw, uses the identical forms that he adopts. And to show that our ancestors were not quite such simpletons as some of us are apt to believe, Master Hodges' "Speciale Helpe, 1643," contains certain modes of spelling now universally received: and many moderns have benefited largely from his "Plain directory." Whilst Gill's Logonomia (1621) has as remarkable a proposition for an original orthography, saying nothing of Hart's clever one of 1566. But the most unique, and seemingly unknown, is Dr Jones' "Practical Phonography, 1704." The Bullokars, under Elizabeth, published amendments in Orthography, but her Secretary, Sir T. Smith, reduced it to system. Peacham's "Complete

Gentleman, 1661," furnished Johnson's definition of blazonry, and Holmes' Armorial Academy, 1688, suggested his admirable preface, afterwards reduced to writing ballads and penny speeches, hence the superiority of those productions above any of that class in our time. These pioneers in the formation of our language, though almost eclipsed by the lofty pretensions of their descendants, should occupy a place in every library, but especially a teacher's. Your little wits are very fond of exercising their vocation on dictionary makers, but harmlessly enough against any one but themselves, since all that it effects excepting the waste of time and materials, is the mere display of their own littleness.

If these subjects be simple—Query—the scenes and occasions which begat them are without doubt so, but in the seclusion of a village it is unusual to meet with the wisdom of the city. Such were my trippings, thanks to the barbarous terms by which our sciences are so disfigured, as if it were the intention of their professors to close every avenue to their approach: we need none of these helps from foreign fripperies, and least of all such helps as these innovators would give us. A language, like our own, so fickle in its orthography, must not criticise others for lack of perfection, nor can it be expected that our people should be faultless, so long as their teachers thus abound in error.

After leaving school, I spent three years at home before embarking on that most perilous of all voyages—the voyage of life. Alas! how few of us in after times, when pondering o'er the years that have left us, can do so without emotion, the escapement of a sigh, or throe from the heart. Those years were spent amongst my books, the pencil, and agrarian amusements over the grounds of my father, who, I then began to discover * * * * there is a point at which patience being exhausted decision must take its course—heretofore my situation might be said to have been happy, but now became doubtful, which was not diminished, by the place of my own being supplied by a mother-in-law, who, however it might have been my duty to respect, 'twas impossible I could love. Moved by these considerations, I repaired to my favorite seat in our garden, and with my knees crossing each other, whilst one hand rested on my friend Jowler, and the other a memorial of my mother, cast sad and pensive glances at each, as meditating in silence on my present position. When memory, wearied with musing o'er the past, looks

forward to the future, and if, in the retrospect, there be ought that can soothe it into sympathy, or beguile it of its cares, how eagerly do we invite it to our kindlier affections! How insensibly linger on the joys of our childhood, which, like others that have long since departed, to return again no more, shine brighter and more sweetly in proportion to their distance. They are as the eyelids of the morning, or first flowers of spring, lovely it is true, but then, alas! how short-lived and fleeting! My reflections were sorrowful and cheerless, verging, like some blighted hope, on a termination as desolate, since it was there that I made up my mind to leave the paternal roof—a roof that was now, on many accounts, irksome—nevertheless this cost me many pangs to accomplish; for the abode of our earlier years, how much so ever it may embitter the sweet emotions that possess us, is still where we drew our first breath, and was never yet quitted without anguish or a sigh: a certain look behind—lingering and long—hard to be conceived, certainly so expressed—that no tongue can utter nor any pen describe.

I was soon after found in London, where I became intimate with a Mr R——, whom detraction left destitute ere yet of age, which, had he forgotten a higher power, must soon have made him what those maligners desired: he bore this trial with calm resignation, going on his way in uncomplaining silence, but abstracted from that world which had so early shown its frailty and weakness. One of the chief ornaments to our metropolis, passing all its dignities with unsullied reputation, now gathered to his fathers, originated an imprudence which drove him from his native place. Ultimately he arrived in London, where, from the humblest offices, he gradually rose to the highest distinctions: whilst living he was honoured, and when dead lamented. Such a character in the hands of the world, would have been lost to society and himself. If we were as zealous in concealing, as we are in exposing, a first false step in others, 'twould be the means, much stronger than any other, for preventing a second, besides exercising a duty so beautifully inculcated by our Lord on rebuking the accusers of the woman, "Let him that is without sin amongst you cast the first stone at her."

For the short time Mr R—— appears, I shall represent him, than whom none was better fitted for the arduous office of teacher: he settled in Mr H——'s school, W——, Herts, as locum tenens, alias deputy, alias assistant, alias tutor, alias lastly and hatefully usher. Mr H—— and an

elder brother, sons to a hedger and ditcher in Yorkshire, were quill-winders in a clothing factory, but after studying a "Young man's Companion," withdrew to push their fortunes; the elder to London, where he opened an academy of the *Abisselfa* order; the younger, in one of those Yorkshire schools promising every thing for nothing, for his board and £10 salary, with £3 extra by teaching rough matters to the peasants, corruption of *pagus*, a fountain in Greek. Pagans anciently signified husbandmen declining the holy war, likewise those who preferred their old to any new creed; 'twas applied to heathens in 350. Officiating as writing-master in a lady's school, wherein a male teacher should never enter, he soon inveigled one of the pupils of some fortune into a trip to Gretna Green, near the village of Springfield, bordering the bridge of Sark, dividing Scotland from England; it is a public house of the Pig and Whistle order, kept by Jack Sowerby, patronised by plebeians; the other, there being opposition, is nearer the Green, 9 miles from Carlisle, called Gretna Hall, a comfortable road-side inn, conducted by the owner and his son, frequented by the aristocracy: the blacksmith's fee was fifteen guineas, but smaller satisfies his successors, whose average business is 200 per annum: 'tis variously spelt in its churchyard, but Gretna prevails: marriages here are now illegal.

Arriving in the metropolis after the Gretna Green affair, he bought an establishment in W——d where Mr R—— j ined him. In a street crowd how many men of sense, think ye, are amongst them? verily fewer than would have saved Sodom and Gomorra, still visible in the Dead Sea, therefore marvel not at the success of these brothers—these sages of the schools, whom I regard in a secondary light to Universities; whose chancellors, vice-chancellors, superior and inferior officers, are well represented by our principals, masters, tutors, and assistants; the one not less severe in its ordinances, than the other necessarily so in its institutes; the superior of both bound by equal ties to observe—but hold, I was not formed for legislating. Of all dealers in such particles as except, from, by, and but, that I ever knew, they were the largest, on which Scoubia drew up a treatise for disputants in the Council of Basle. Being alike addicted to the word Lick, I remarked it is considered low and improper. They replied 'twas a dictionary word. Granted, I rejoined, but without discussing its authority, 'tis certainly a bad one, and ought to be avoided. All dictionary words are

not proper ones, any more than those from the shambles can be quoted for purity, since divers lexicographers, for the mere purpose of enlarging their productions, or differing from other people, introduce many that should not be found there.

Those Franco-Yorkshire schools for engrafting the march of intellect, saying nothing of infidelity upon the progeny of gullible John Bull, have recently received a very seasonable check, by an exposure of the doings in their renowned one of Chateau de la Chapelle, near Boulogne. Two others kept by a discharged French private and a *cher amie* bourgeois, amplify their advertisements with every species of accomplishment, belles lettres, and the fine arts, as claims to some excessive pretensions always masque the designs of the unprincipled. Nothing worthy the name of education can be given for the paltry terms of these precious schools; are no others to blame in this business but the scholastic? From the huckstering of their patrons, I have been amazed at their want of a proper feeling and affection for their offspring, far exceeding the culpability of any master however great the imposture.

On these brothers leaving the quill-shuttle for the quill-academic, like every translation of nobody into somebody, their pens thenceforward made a very slovenly upstroke and as unseemly a down one. He who enters upon life with a full purse, has his amenities too often in the wrong place, but if ultimately getting to the right one at all, usually does so after correction by adversity, and therefore arrives too late to be of any real service to others. There is a very material difference between the condition of those who, on embarking upon life, have a fortune or their bread to make, and others, journeying the same way, possessing one provided for them or their bread already made. Though this distinction may alternate in favor of either, that does not set aside the difference. Perchance finding in an old book at the Herald College, one scribe talking of the coat-armor and escutcheon worn by our Saviour! and another, that Abel bore his father's coat, quartered with his mother Eve's, she being an heiress! they perused as boys a new book, or the diligent his lesson, along with Anderson's family descent, and Betham's Genealogical Tables.

The Rev. W. Betham, father of Sir William, Ulster King at Arms, forty years curate of Stonham Aspal, Suffolk, spent twenty on his aforesaid Tables, but being his own

publisher, a mode hardly ever successful, besides the knavery of his printer selling copies surreptitiously, thereby destroying the reputation of the work, it brought him nothing but loss and sorrow. A similar trick by Scapula, ruined the sale of Stephen's Greek Lexicon, of which, in his Latinity of Lipsius he bitterly complains. His daughter Matilda, assisting in his Tables, authress of the Lives of celebrated women, other works, and a clever artist, is now in a lunatic asylum. These are some of the payments to authorship and genius, by what sarcastic writers call a discerning public, which they are simple enough to swallow. On the appearance of Lewis' Monk, considerable outcry was raised against many of its passages, though having a great sale; in deference to this outcry, an edition, omitting those passages, appeared, but nobody would buy it: the proprietors then republished the original, which quickly sold, with many others. This is the public that condemns one day what it approves the next; a competent authority truly for passing judgment upon others.

Some years since those lieges united their sweet voices against the inconvenience of Fleet Market; the city authorities thereupon removed said market to a better site, and at a vast expense made the new most eligible and complete: but complainants deserted it and went elsewhere. Again uniting in one loud shout on the nuisance of Smithfield Cattle Market, a gentleman of fortune provided an admirable one at Islington, where said critics, be it observed, always asserted it ought to have been, nevertheless they declined going there—stuck fast to Smithfield, and the gentleman—was ruined. So much for the sweet voices of the million, on which I could largely dilate, but as I am not now writing a treatise, nor is it likely that I ever shall, on a subject so unprofitable, let the present suffice.

The academical agent, at this time, in most repute, was a Mr Foothead, cidevant assistant to Dr Burney of Greenwich, relative of the celebrated Madame Darblay: he is now passed away, previously recipient of the Schoolmasters' Society, founded 1710, an excellent, and I believe wealthy institution, as was a second in 1798: another for similar advantages to Governesses, numbering 15,000 and Tutors 30,000, was lately introduced at London, and a second in Liverpool. He is now supplied by Mr Johnson, Warwick Court, Holborn, who complains of pecuniary tardiness in his employé's, especially the Sub, who, at the

commencement of vacation, receives his salary, as necessary, says Pliny's Nat. His., for a man to relish his labor as salt does his food, but at the termination how much of it has he left? why nothing, too often accompanied by his reputation. Others enacting the gentleman, in so far as regards expense, do so while their £50 or £60 lasts, then, like other actors, fall back upon their original position; very few that looked forward to the future, or cared an ink-dip about to-morrow. For this reason I not only kept aloof from them myself, but silence as to my profession, an honorable one if its actuaries choose to make it so, but, I must confess, otherwise when they do not. An eminent principal I knew, procured his masters by advertisement, a host would apply, and if they were not wholly unqualified, 'twas his misfortune to engage those that were; hence his scholars rapidly diminished, and had he not resorted to the more reputable of agency, would soon have needed no master at all.

Number *one* seldom leads an idle life in any family, but in this he was a perfect nigger: although I never preferred any extraordinary claims on this figure myself, I nevertheless considered it my duty to request the payment of a reasonable share, which not being able to get, I retired, and accepted the tutorship of Principal Adams, Ilford, Essex, where Bonnycastle, of Wragby, made his debut, noted for remaining *forty years* in one academy, all that time using one penknife, ink-horn and crow-quill, with a *seal*-skin waistcoat, which Icelander's call the offspring of Pharoah and his host. I was received by A——, jun., who haranguing on our Old English Baron and Castle of Otranto, all abroad like Johnny Raw in a new school, conducted me up some ladder steps he called the *greeze*, or staircase of an ancient watchtower, alias ascent to his hayloft: on entering a batmouse grazed me as flitting through a gap in the roof, which Adams bade me admire as a fine Saxon loop-hole. A very dangerous one I replied, for some arrow has already pierced me. He turned and explained, gave a grisly twist of his visage, and then, taking up my hint, enlarged on shooting darts and flying arrows, accompanied by notes on a fray at arms. Afterwards drawing my attention through a chink-in-the-roof-gothic-loop-hole to sundries in a belittered backyard, he prefigured them as memorials of olden times! I felt a good deal like the tyro when attempting the pons asinorum, on his adding:

"In the mouldering and antique relics before me (crack'd rafters and splintered beams) I meditatively trace the glorious gothic, and from this cross-bow breach (divers dislodgments by idle urchins) whence we are now gazing, the embattled court-yard of a feudal castle. In yonder defence of our garden (a stinking ditch) an unlaved moat of yore: those cone-piles to the left (hillocks of leavings via kitchen) as so many bastions to repel invaders. Yon projectile (a crazy pigeon-house) the beleaguering postern: that neighbouring pole (a worn-eaten mopstick) its altitude striking the eastern ramparts, (tarr'd sack rainshoot) the baronial banner-staff, whilst the mass anear it, (old rabbit hutches pell mell) frowns grimly as a dungeon. That venerable building angling the court-yard, (a desecrated bumby) as the ballium to the warden's keep, (shattered hencoops embracing said bumby) and those ancient remains, (staves of an old beer cask) afore the kitchen entry, as a portcullis or drawbridge." Here a sudden squelch or dropping to the ground in the third toss of a blanket, originating with bailiffs in barracks at Dublin, amongst said odds and ends, occasioned by a half-starved house-dog chasing two famished rats who easily escaped through a marvellously small aperture, scattered his delirium, and after discovering no mischief was done, reminded him I was a stranger.

This peculiarity originated one midsummer vacation, by his purchasing the Castle of Otranto in the London Road, and reading it under some trees near Peckham Nunhead, afterwards rambling towards Lewisham, between which and Counter Hill Academy, he came to a castellated villa embossomed in plantations, so approximating, in his idealities, to the romance he had been reading, as to take such hold of his imagination, that he lingered around and in its grounds two entire days: not only whimsical as the St. George on a Pistrucci crown, but shows how trifling an incident will sometimes control the most important era of our lives. Much has been said and written against romantic feelings, but with little or no success, which, when kept within proper bounds, I see no cause to regret; unlike others they are inoffensive ones, and if any harm do arise fall solely on themselves. Time was, and not very remote either, when I took a deep interest in them myself, and even now, I must honestly confess, they have not entirely left me.

I was shown to the refectory, and soon joined by a piece of humanity from Hainhault Forest, who said she came

to prepare supper: my expectations like those of a hungry dog before a baker's oven, were quickly raised, to be, like his, as quickly laid, for in came something less than an ounce of Suffolk cheese, about as much bread rather of the staleat, and a battered tin pint of coloured water representing beer. Whilst regaling on these dainties, I had symptoms of the eel wriggling in a stew-pan over a slow fire, then retired to my chamber, a back attic of small dimensions, furnished with one three-legged chair without a back, minus room or side carpet, wash-hand stand, bason or ewer. Any table? No, but a wideish deal board, glued on two sticks forming the frame and legs, nailed to the wall, served as one. Any thing else? No, except my couch, an old packing case reversed, sustaining an elderly rat-holed hop-bag crammed with hay or Moorfield's horsehair. After a brief survey of these luxuries, with my heart light as a feather? no, a millstone, I crept into said snuggery. As there was no business before breakfast, the minors only yet appearing after recess, I took this meal solus, which being the counterpart of my supper, therefore became breakfast and Co. Soon after occupying the schoolroom, Junior A—— entered with a bundle of writing books which, until fag arrived, he hoped I would prepare for an adjacent seminary. I stared—this was respectability and mastership with a vengeance. Revise and scan girls scribbling books! their emoluments perhaps reaching the enormity of one penny per lesson, saying nothing of the honour! "Delightful task to rear the tender thought, and teach the young idea how to shoot." Fudge! All the harm I wish you Master Thompson, for clapping that simile in such a place is, that you had first clapt yourself there for one short week only, and I'd wager my ears you would then have made a very different kind of flourish about delightful tasks and young ideas. My looks I suppose were withering, certainly my words were few, but to the purpose: he took both as he ought, and gathering up the books, withdrew too soon for me to enlarge on the luxuries of my entertainment or elegancies of my chamber.

Alas! for those ill-fated beings who flee to a tutorship for help and protection! when suffering from a like cause ourselves, we are in a right frame of mind for sympathising with others. In most first rate schools, of which this was an imitator, their assistant masters, always excepting foreigners, agreeably to the folly of our nation, are not received into the domestic circle of the principal, being

treated with just as much respect as if possessing about as many feelings as his house-dog or tom-cat. This so characterised a late eminent one, with several others I could name, as to be the cause of their decay, since no master of repute would enter them: if both parties may sometimes be to blame in this matter, this certainly is not the means for amendment, rather after the practise of the ancient Jews, who on a progress of reform amongst neighbouring nations, put them either to the sword or cast them in the sea. The large private school at E—— S——, for which its successor gave £10,000, is the only instance that I know, though I have heard of others elsewhere, of a separate house for the masters, which is so far proper, that if its Lama can exist only in the fumes of his own greatness, it at least evinces some respect for the stars that twinkle near him.

The Junior A—— preserved sketches in the flies of his Murray and Walkingame, as to the foregoing event and visit to Goldsmith House, Peckham, so named after Dr Goldsmith, three years usher there to Dr Millman, during which he planned many of the scenes and characters of his future works: as, in the restive pauses of retiring and assembling classes, he was wont to bury his head within his opened desk and commit something hastily to paper, which at length attracted the Doctor's attention, who intimating upon a slip of paper, that when the mind is permitted to indulge in extraneous objects, those of the present are apt to be neglected, wrapt the same round a quill, then sent it, with his compliments, to Goldsmith, who, no doubt, meant to profit from it, a resolution, however, much easier made than kept, for one unlucky day, after scribbling a few hurried lines, he was seized with so violent a fit of laughter as amazed the whole school: remonstrance arose, altercation ensued, and resignation followed. "Of all the professions," writes this eminent man, "I know not a more honorable one than that of a schoolmaster, at the same time I do not see any more generally despised, or less rewarded." For the scene of his Deserted Village, which I discovered before leaving England, vide M.P. 146.

Adams' tried to claim Dr Shebbeare's "Jenning's the Renegade Schoolmaster of Parson's Green detected." Like Virgil consuming salt as we do snuff, he ate with everything, coveting a union with Lot's wife after becoming a pillar of salt! which Josephus says he saw, affirmed by Irenœus and Tertullian, additionally to periodical

evidence of its feminine nature! quite as extraordinary as the Egyptian mode of obtaining it from *mummies!* When indisposed he'd take to his bed, in the middle of his chamber, because lightning on entering rooms runs along the walls, never the centre, and make his will, with some personalty of five pounds, and landed of ten feet sustaining a cloasinum, in all imaginable dignity; after the manner of a goose, anticipating a twist on the eve of St. Michael, devo[illegible]y washing herself in every ditch, determining, like Cæ[illegible]r, to die with decency. People of small means *fussicate* their bequeathment; on owning £300, then hardly 21, my will comprised *nine sheets* of foolscap, (as regards name, a very befitting paper for the purpose,) but as I increased in years, saying nothing about wisdom, I discarded my nine sheets of foolscap for one of demy. Mr Thelluson's will, a London merchant, dying 1797, left £100,000 to his family, but £600,000 to trustees for accumulating during the lives of his three sons and grandsons, then to be conveyed to their eldest male descendent; by which time the accumulation will exceed £140,000,000!!! should there be no male heir, 'tis to be applied in liquidating the national debt. An act of parliament now limits the disposal of property in this way to twenty years. He once seriously injured his head, by attempting the feat of a prior tutor's, possessing a cranium of such Germanic thickness, as to split a deal board at a single blow! thereby acquiring a cognomen of the '*Penny-knocker*' fathered on Mr Penny, formerly next neighbour to Mr Farthing, silversmith, then known as Five-farthing Row, Cheapside, having a sort of battering-ram head, instead of entering by the door, as his family were at breakfast, bolted his caput through a panel, and walked in at the aperture. Surely, the appelation of *Serene Highness*, amongst certain German Princes, of bulk and dimensions that would freight a barge, must have arisen from some aeronaut in the clouds so naturally conversing on the *serene highness* of his balloon, invented by Gusmun, the Jesuit, 1729. Adams' contemplated removing to Besserabia, till learning that, since annexation to Russia, it is little better than a penal settlement: occupants are admitted into the adjoining states, on agreeing to take the name and age of a deceased native, which, as the new member is often a young man, and the defunct an old one, accounts for so many Russians departing this life at the age of 150. The register of St. Leonard's Shoreditch, contains the death and burial of Tho. Caln, a parishioner, aged 207 years, Jan. 28, 1588.

Adams' was a ghost-seer, grounded on the vision to a certain noble lord foretelling his decease; a belief, however, that was much shaken on hearing that said vision was an invention of his lordship, to conceal from others that he had taken poison. For the unparalleled doings of the witches of antiquity, consult Lucan's Pharsalia: also Exodus c. 7, "Then Pharoah called the wise men, the sorcerors, and magicians of Egypt, and they did the same (as Moses) with their enchantments." Even to this day natives in the east perform exploits that confound us: see Family Library, article Delusion. Our last executions for witchcraft were at Huntingdon, 1716, and Sutherland, 1722: Law's Memorials are the best tales thereon, which remind me of the following incidents happening subsequently.

When at the Manor-house, I usually took exercise in a field bordering our garden, with a footpath in the centre, leading to the village, having a stile at both ends: one day walking here, on arriving at the stile, our dinner-bell rang, when wheeling round to return, I nearly jostled a lady, known to me only by sight, who, with an inexpressible glance, moved on to the stile: turning a moment for her to pass it, then resuming my position, lo she was gone! Such was the nature of the ground, that had she possessed the speed of Æolus 'twas impossible to withdraw without observation: I was much struck with the circumstance, but knowing the characteristics of agrarian life, held my peace. A few days after, on perceiving a funeral train pass our Green, I enquired whose it was, and being answered Miss ——'s, the reader may judge my surprise on learning that this was the lady I had met, and my astonishment on hearing that she had expired at the precise moment of that meeting. At church, her family pew being opposite to mine, neither of us could rise at our devotions without being in some measure an annoyance to each other, whereupon I changed my seat. It was by this means I knew the young lady personally without ever exchanging words with her or any part of her family, never in my academical career, making or receiving visits. A certain nobleman, in his memoirs, relates two similar instances as happening to himself.

When at Bath en route to rambling in Wales, I strolled over to ——, for examining the deserted seat of a noble family, to which I was accompanied by the steward. After viewing the principal apartments, I ascended to an upper chamber for surveying the surrounding domain,

followed so slowly by my conductor, that entering alone I began my observations, but some plaintive sounds drawing my attention to a shadier part of the room, I perceived a gentleman in the uniform of an officer, who believing a visitor previously admitted, turned for explanation to my companion, as he then came up, who, on beholding the officer, convulsively exclaimed "That's the apparition!" and fell down senseless.

Thereupon I looked round, but the figure had disappeared. Recovering the steward he instantly returned home, and then told me, for the first time, the traditionary legends of the castle. A few rooms in the lower tier had been often attempted to be inhabited, and once by himself and family, but from sundry inexplicable circumstances, were quickly untenanted: no consideration should ever induce him to another occupation. I am no hunter after the marvellous, having, from the purest motives, sent several papers into the world to lessen their impression and regulate enquiry; but he who scoffs at a belief entertained in every age and nation, betrays considerable hardihood, without at all improving in our estimation. Nevertheless, as a narrator of those events can seldom repeat what he probably may have seen without, from an excited imagination, slipping in a something which it is as probable he has not, so the traditional evidence of bygone periods should be received with a corresponding caution, and ought never to be revealed without undergoing the closest investigation. Amid all the scoffing which this subject may originate, I cannot forbear asking is it not warranted by Scripture?—true, popular belief (query, error) ascribes to our Redeemer, that he took with him, or commanded to cease from troubling us, those tenants of the tomb, but as I never met with a passage to that effect myself, nor any one who ever had, the subject, therefore, in so far as this is concerned, remains precisely where it was: if it may not hitherto have been sufficiently elucidated, let us hope that the period is not far distant when some one, more fortunate, will succeed in doing so.

On leaving Ilford, I remained in town for a season. Adams', from the obstinacy of his pupils, retaining all on's, saw's, and tub's that fell in their way, in despair of raising the mind, paid too much attention to raising the cane: using it immoderately, or withholding it when necessary, are both equally wrong, but adopting it as a means for hastening improvement, will jeopardise that which the recipient may possess: errors more intractable than the

10,000 in Pere's History of France, or Lord Lyttleton's of 18 pages in Henry II., whose Letters on English History were written by Goldsmith in Islington: his nephew, aged 73, now keeps a threepenny school in Great Peter Street, Westminster, after the manner of the parent cramming his child with all the quackeries of our advertising ones, or loading him with heavy weights, heedless if he can bear or his future views require them—when, like the Indian, you cannot drink of the lakes, forbear, I entreat you, from dipping into puddles.

Nowabout my printer received a heavy order, on which, in conjunction with a relative, I advanced, but a nonconformist sweeping broomfield before its completion, engulphed our investment. This much distressing my relative, induced me to hand him a check to soften its impression, which, however, he requited so ungratefully as severed the connexion. Another, because from a sudden rise in the Funds I realised £400 from my investment, secretly denounced me as a gambler, without my knowing a single game of cards or chance. A third, upon my taking a glass of ale preceding tea, privilly insinuated I was intemperate, a character so much my aversion as not to have enacted even once in my life. If investigating similar charges against others, we might often find them reared on similar foundations, but no, that would not suit the baser passions of our nature, which delight in pandering to the vicious appetite of others, as those others do to a censorious world. Evil report travels on eagles' wings, whilst its refutation not only has no wings at all, nor conveyance of any kind, but is commonly lost in luke-warm attempts after either: in the language of the amiable Archbishop Tillotson, found written on a bundle of pamphlets and papers after his decease, "These are libels; I pray God to forgive the writers, as I do."

A bit of my *cacoethes scribendi* required visits to economical coffee-houses, introduced by Carrol of Covent Garden Market, in 1812: on my last, another bespoke, "The Times after the last gentleman," whereupon a little fellow begrimm'd like a sweep, answered "I'm the last gentel'em." A second slip of ebony shouted, "A cup of coffee, sweet and well milk'd, with half a toast, crisp and butter'd on both sides," engaging two periodicals then in hand: when brought, he observed the lamps wanted trimming and the fire fuel, negociated for the Herald, asked after the evening papers, and nodded next for Cobbit: his order came to three pence. The keeper

assured me that when any customer took credit for a cup and slice, or another for a cup only, he saw neither again, and if a third similarly credit , left a deposit above the value of his score, the same result followed.

The proprietor of coffee-rooms in St. Martin's Le Grand realising several thousands, lost them by building a large showy concern, illustrating the Irish apothegm, on meaning evil to another, "May the spirit of building come over him." The Leopard Coffee-House, Southwark side of Old London Bridge, being wanted for the approaches to the new, the owner received, by award from a Jury, £900 as compensation, before whom this item appeared: "I cut 18 rounds of toast from a brick quartern loaf, which, at 3d. per toast, produces 4s. 6d., and allowing for materials, a profit of 3s. 6d." At Hurnell's, Houndsditch, 1512 cups were served Dec. 2, 1840. The most respectable in the city, is Gibson's, Bucklersbury, and in the West, Pamphilon's. Taylor in Barbican, first doled coffee at a penny per cup. In others Eastward, one Brown takes pencil likenesses for 3d. and colored 6d. "The character of coffee-houses, 1665:" do. 1673: do. "Vindicated, 1675:" attest their literary bearing: the first proclamation against them, because the nucleus of false intelligence, form the most remarkable of Charles II.'s reign. Too many encourage publications of an immoral and irreligious tendency, which are scouted by all but the vile and vicious.

I entered Mr. Oliver's establishment Eastham, Essex, the ensuing Christmas, which St. Clement places two years before ours, and kept for two centuries, says Epiphianus, on the 18th of November: W. de Worde's, 1521, were our first carols. The fathers tell us that, primitively, different missions of our Lord (written) were used by different churches, of St. Mark there were 200 versions, and the rest 55, all varying: to reconcile them a council was convened, but not agreeing, they placed the whole on an altar, then, securing the door, retired for the night: upon entering in the morning all had fallen to the floor save a select few, which were received and form our New Testament; the Apocryphal one was printed at Oxford in Greek, and has been translated by various persons. This may surprise many, but such tests were then received as interpositions of Providence, nay, only a few years back an eminent Judge amongst us, on meeting with a difficulty, decided it by the dice! What therefore may be received in one generation as authentic, shall very probably be rejected in another as doubtful, which, saying

nothing about agency, should caution us how we question bygone events because they assume the marvellous or incredible.

On arriving at my new abode, formerly a peer's, Mr Principal, a resuscitated Dr Slop, or Burton, author of Monasticon Eboracense, dilated, till bed-time, on his picture-*eskwe* whereabouts and dreariness of the season, being a sort of wild man in the schools, not of the Abipones who vegetate on grass. Next morning in the schoolroom I met a figure in a weaver's jacket, brown paper strung round legs forming splendid things for crooked streets, or turning a corner, as an operative's cap adorned his caput, the chin, and thereabouts, resembling a Whitechapel bird-catcher's: lo 'twas Dominus! After his stable and woodhouse duties, he was finishing on the craniums of his pupils, consigning all incumbrances to the slop-pail, into which had he first consigned himself, he might possibly have exhibited a clean face. Once oversleeping myself, he roused me abruptly for making the bed, accomplishing it expeditiously as Philipides running from Sparta to Athens (157 miles) in two days.

Puzzling over Walkingame on the Twenty Eights, he ejaculated "I shall go out of my mind." No great feat, by the way, seeing the premises were singularly small. His lady, asking why a Frenchman was also a Gaul? (or *Yellow*-haired) he replied, "Because its people *was* so bitter in their tempers, as to liken'em to *gall;* when time took out a *hel* and clapt in a *hew*." Defying Fox's "Battle Door for Singular and Plural," by thus breaking Priscian's head, a grammarian of 525. His cards concluded with "*Each* young gentleman to bring 6 towels, a silver desert spoon, knife and fork with *them*." Changing corps (*kore*) an armed force, into corpse, a dead body, ignorant that our repugnance to one originated the other. His misaspiration of h, like all low Londoners, is an error their better educated sometimes commit, and our Spellinarians fall into, one of whom against Soothsaying, writes it ariolation or *h*ariolation. This error is not peculiar to Londoners, for the Germans and Flemings pronounce *w* like *v*, and v like the letter *f*, whilst Cicero (Ora. 48) complains, and Catullus (C. 83) perpetrates an epigram on the same subject. The orthography of pulcher, triumphus, and cohors, was then substituted for pulcer, triumpus, and coors, which, with that of Gracchus and Bacchus, was gradually accepted. The Italians generally leave out *h* at the beginning of words because not sounded,

and hardly ever recognised as an independent character. An Italian sneeringly telling a Hollander, that when God thrust Adam out of Paradise, he spoke High Dutch. "Aye," retorted Mynheer, "but if God spoke Dutch when Adam was expelled, Eve spoke Italian when he was deceived."

"Frith" said Oliver on pricking Forth, at mapping, "indicates fear, cause the sea dashing into a river frights it — and —" here he was up a stump or posed: and at *Spittal sermon* "Aye, that's a sermon in Spitalfield's church," instead of charitable one, from *Spital* an almshouse or hospital, but Spitalfield's church is so named from standing on "The Spitale Fyelde," vide an ancient map in Guildhall library: Saxton's first collection, 1579, will repay inspection. His Theologium and Adversarium were good though never reading one or looking into the other, but appearing to do so answered his purpose with the million. He might possibly cull another wonder from the double rule of two, by Johnny Raw, who, though we consider twice four to be eight, maintains twice four *is two*. He usually closed a subject of this sort with the following scraps from a book-stall in the Minories—site of the *Minor* Convent—"People now live by their talents, and a precious living they make of it, whereas they used to live, and very comfortably too, by their hands and feet." The other "Oration against the learned languages, showing they are not only useless but dangerous." Burman, 1724, which title answering his purpose, he shut the book, not troubling himself about the contents like many critics in our time, saying, "I'm of that opinion too, for what's the use of them chaps that prate so much about their larning? why about as much as them Greek and Latin fellers in Universities, who'r always quarrelling over printers and translators blunders."

"He piqued himself on the hone and strap, vulgo strop, being formerly a perepatetic razor-grinder! a certain Essex L.L.D. once known in Whitechapel as a hawker of aprats (from *Hawks*, birds seeking their prey where they can find it) became Principal of a large boarding school, sported an elegant chariot, and bequeathed a handsome fortune. We cannot sufficiently admire the wisdom of our ancestors, who, before any school could be opened, in order to test its master's efficiency, insisted on his examination by the parish clergyman, then approved by the diocesan Bishop, but as every one nowadays knows as much as any Bishop, and something more than his clergy,

he wants none of their help on such occasions; accordingly learning and intelligence never were so rife in our academies and seminaries. On hearing the Spartans charged in battle to the Dorian sound of flutes and soft recorders, he turned flutist, and imagined himself a musician, but blundered sadly at the score, as confounding Prosody, and its airs Prosodies, with Prosody of another sort. He occasionally enlarged on the wars of the giants, wondering at their absence in our day: most countries believe in the existence of a former race of giants which, if not obviously originating, may in some measure arise from their ignorance of geology and comparative anatomy. And was often so absent as to call for his pen and spectacles, when one was behind his ear, and the other on his nose; almost as bad as Corvinus, the orator, who forgot his own name; or the first Lord Lyttleton, who falling into the water ornamenting his grounds at Hagley, sank twice before recollecting he could swim.

Springing from those vulgar fractions of society called radical, the aproned statesmen and great lights of every factory, he was bitterly set against the established order of things, and as much so against every one his superior or at all above him. Hence his toast, "To the little gentleman in velvet," meaning the mole which caused King William's horse to stumble and endanger his life, therefore greatly eulogised Cromwell, a tithe of whose doings would have dethroned any legitimate sovereign. On the dethronement of Louis XVI., some six state prisoners were discovered in the Bastile, but upon the downfall of Buonaparte, *fifty thousand* were found in the prisons of France! He admired "The Black Book," an *accurate* account of sinecures and pensions, of which take a sample: against the Duke of Richmond is £12,000, paid to him for nothing, as therein stated, but the real facts are these, the Duke's ancestors held a grant of 6d. on every chaldron of coal entering London, which grant was sold, in 1800, to the government for an annuity of £12,000, its annual consumption is now 3,000,000 chaldrons, which amounts to £75,000, so that the country gains, and the Duke loses, £63,000 every year!

This original was as much smitten with holiday pieces and every nostrum of that sort, as any urchin of his copy-slip on first entering join-hand: thus a fortnight preceding vacation would be lost in preparing for the piece-book; the contents of which, after retouching by the official, are of difficult recognition to the owner. Pieces may do well

enough amongst toy-struck plebeians, but are quite out of place elsewhere. He also had his set examinations, exhibitions, recitations, and most other shifts to which pseudoes resort for concealing their deficiencies, so universally the scape-goat of glorification Yankees, where some novelty appears every new moon, as their blind needeth help and the lame crutches, no good school practices these mummeries, and even an inferior is beginning to be ashamed of them. I used to be amused at the stare of astonishment from persons in the old Royal Exchange, when gazing at Langford and Genery's ornamental writing decorating its walls, believing them to be the genuine productions of the pen, when in reality the union of many arts, led by drawing and painting, and that months have been devoted to one solitary sheet; like Billingsley's quarto copy book, well enough to look at, but fit for nothing else. Langford made a considerable fortune from his academy and publications, Haydon Square, Minories, on which he retired some years before his death; whilst Genery sold his at the Grove Mile End, in preference for private teaching, producing him £1000 a year. The fame of the celebrated Cocker, once so high in caligraphy, is now of little or no account. To write like *an angel* originated with *Angelo Vergerio*, an Italian practising in Paris, 1520.

A simple, large-text character will improve more than any other which, if adopted, we should have some chance of deciphering the signatures of our public functionaries, which 'tis a hard matter to do, apart from the dictum of fashion, whose members wouldn't for the world write in a hand that any one could read. The town has of late years teemed with a new order of writing masters, who promise to anybody unable to write, a very beautiful hand in six lessons, which took mightily at first, but, like all other quackeries, is now dying off, if not defunct. Brother Jonathan, who is a great snapper up of trifles, was much smitten with this one, and of the many letters I received in his country, verily thought to be from the same person till observing the signature; a feature which destroyed the system. Nevertheless, setting quackery aside, the simplicity of the art, as practised in our time, far surpasses that of the olden period, the ancient monastic scribes using upwards of a hundred different hands.

As the doldrums of our new-light men then bore sway, Oliver, whom they drifted like a feather before the wind, changed the memory syllibication of his students into the

Pope Joan method of question and answer: to produce good, or indeed any fruit at all from the seed which we sow, we must plant it in the earth, not scatter it on the surface. My prospects of usefulness were therefore cheerless—for teaching had now assumed a feature of surpassing strangeness; a master must either know or do, else pretend to know or do a great deal in every thing; be a sort of talking Encyclopædia, or finger-post of knowledge, that his pupils may prate on many things without knowing any thing; like attempting German text with a single line pen, or Italian a large hand one, and against which this sarcasm is levelled: "Pray, Sir, what is your belief?" asks the master. "Please, Sir, I believes in nothing," replies his pupil. "Yea, Sir, but you do, you believe in the holy Catholic church." "No, Sir: please Sir, the boy that believes in that has the measles at home, and I've got his seat."

My predecessor the Rev. W. Barwick's wife ruining his happiness and fortune, a separation ensued: his friend surviving two similar wives, thus epitaphed them in Chatham churchyard—"The Lord gave and hath taken away, blessed be his name:" and "I called upon the Lord and he delivered me out of my trouble." He then turned academic, which gentlemen may do without descending or an outlay, and contributor to the London press, whose literary payments exceed £1000 weekly. His abilities were good, but mode of exerting them objectionable, besides our classical master was expected to assist in the mathematics, which, like most others, he could not. He claimed descent from Richard III., though his last descendant died on Sir T. Moyles estate, Eastwall, 1500: Richard first printed Parliamentary proceedings in English, whose character Sir G. Buck, 1646, endeavoured to set right, which is now resuming; much whereof rests with Shakspeare: hence the mischief of historical dramas, unless got up with truthfulness, which it is notorious they never are. This prince originated our emblem of the crown in a hawthorn bush; fighting with his crown on, it fell off and, on finding, was secreted in a hawthorn bush, which on discovering, by Lord Stanley, was placed upon Henry's head: hence this device on Henry's tomb in Westminster Abbey.

Barwick separated his pupils into two divisions, because Epaminondas conquered at Mantinea, by breaking the centre, which, in nautical fights, was originated by J. Clark, Eldin, Scotland, and first tried by Lord Rodney.

Until my arrival, Mr B—— was supplied by Mr Bewick, relative to the eminent wood-engraver, whose cut for a Newcastle paper has produced a million impressions! because worked the same as types, but a copperplate in another, that wearing the surface soon impairs it. He had been a Moorfield's *barker*, before that once celebrated furniture mart bowed before the moloch of bricks and mortar. Phené, whose warerooms abut upon Old London Wall, is the last representative of the shorn honors of the Fields, in which large fortunes have been made, and he, dying lately, left a similar to his son, who continues the firm. Its old four quarters were given by two sisters for beautifying and improving the city. This tutor's cousin, the late Sir W. Rawlins, also an eminent Moorfields broker, and Alderman of Bishopsgate Ward, ordered, by will, that the common council of his Ward should walk round his tomb, in Bishopsgate Churchyard, on his birthday, be afterwards invited to an elegant dinner, and each, at his departure, presented with a guinea. Deputy-Bewick, saying nothing of others, had a way of his own in abusing the word Wrath, as if written *rath;* and on my questioning its accuracy, he consulted Walker, and said that 'twas there pronounced *rath*, with a numeral; which numeral, I replied, over the vowel *a*, gives it the open sound of *o*, proving you to be wrong: I seldom notice these slips because of the unthankfulness and difficulty in correcting offenders: moreover, how few are made to understand this subject before leaving school, and it does not often happen that they have either leisure or inclination to do so afterwards.

Our village church was as rural as if a hundred instead of six miles from town: occasionally attending that of Stratford, or street over the water, the common bakehouse of London in 1448, there being then no baker in the city: the large school of Mr Burford, curate, made an imposing appearance in its gallery, but has since passed away. I should never select Essex for a permanent residence on account of its marshy tendencies, illustrated by a farmer in the lowlands selecting a wife from the highlands, who, on bringing home, soon sickened and died, which happened to nineteen others in succession! Eastham Churchyard has an epitaph on a wealthy butcher—

> This world's a city—filled with lane and street,
> Death the market-place where all men meet—
> If life were merchandize which men could buy,
> The rich would live,—none but the poor would die.

When Dominus accompanied us to church, he dozed, after the second lesson, in a corner of his high-panneled pew. This is just the sort of man to talk of reformation in Church and State, with all the acrimony of democracy. "Satan," says Count Maistrés Journal, "is a regular Democrat, not like him of Athens, but those of Paris." As a person was once speaking of such a reformation in our church as would make it no church at all, Lord Bacon remarked, "Sir, the subject you talk of is the eye of England, if there be a speck or two in the eye, we endeavour to take them off; he would be a strange oculist that would pull out the eye." Recommending Forbes "On Incredulity in Religion." When a distinguished Frenchman had finished his tour in England, he was asked by Mr Colquhoun, M. P., "what in the course of your progress, has chiefly attracted your attention?" "Three remarkable things," he replied, "a spirit of love of country, that we in France may share; but there is that of which we have no trace—there is in England a love of monarchy and of national religion."

Bewick soon after the affair of the Dictionary—the Chinese forming 119 volumes, and their Encyclopædia of 6000, *abridged* into 450! repaired to Newmarket and rode for the King's plates, furnished from a legacy of £1368 a year, by a lover of the turf, at the disposal of the King, hence their name; their object being to encourage the breed of horses. He believed himself of noble descent, because Charles and Ann's nobility sent their linen to Holland to be washed, a penchant he entertained without the means of gratifying. College of Arms, what say you to this? though, as you have already decided that small hands and ears are criterions of nobility in the animal man as a certain flaunty starveliness is in that of the horse, why not the desire for having a dirty shirt washed in Holland be another link in the same important chain.

On a pupil asking Bewick why the grammar Port Royal was so called, he answered, "Because coming from Port Royal, Jamaica." As I have known it perplex many a wiser head than his, I add, the Society of Port Royal des Champs, founded by the celebrated Le Maitre, in 1637, and named after a Valley near Chartreuse, six miles from Paris, where the Monastery stood, published many elementary works that are highly esteemed: a narrative of the destruction of this community appeared at London in 1816.

Items on scholastic classics seldom appear; I may admire them myself, but this shall never induce me to neg-

lect my own, which has a force and beauty too little estimated because unrestrainedly enjoyed. Frequent attempts are made to cavil at their form and substance, and though, from novelty, received only by the million, shows the latitudinarianism of the day; strange, that after the lapse of so many ages, and accumulation of so much learning, this should be left to certain moderns to discover, as they so complacently tell us that they have—but in the same clever way as those machines that cleanse our linen by tearing it to pieces. Another class censure our Universities for rejecting the lower form of academies! equivalent to putting the finished scholar into rudiments, or penman his pot-hooks and hangers. There is no royal road to learning, but the well-laid and solid trodden by our fathers; true every now and then some new roadmaker arises, and in this age of egotism is it surprising that he should! he gains a stare for the day—then, like a November squib, 'tis a fiz and a flash, and he's heard of no more. A certain public orator, mystified by these new-light-men, undertook propogating their nostrums before a Northern University. When he had finished, the heads produced prominent passages which, on arranging, upset the whole; whereupon he abandoned his delusions.

At writing time in schools every master attends to positionize, inscribe examples, and do half the business of each pupil, which let him do for himself, and he will not only be the better for it, but spared much hereafter trouble and mortification. (The subject copies should be sacred and profane geography, history, chronology and biography, which the late Mr Butler, of Hackney, practised above fifty years, forty-nine whereof in one school.) One of the most prosperous London academies I ever knew, was conducted upon this principle, which may peradventure excite a sneer, but this does not move me, I neither court the smiles nor fear the frowns of the world, being happily placed beyond its leaden-hearted apathy, he that can say thus much needs not its patronage, and is therefore indifferent as to its censure or its praise.

Instructions in pen-making are amongst the first items promised, but about the last ones given in any school, when they should at least accompany round and running hand. Much has been said upon steel pens, but none can compete with the old firm of Goose, Gander & Co. Since Quills—or things taken frequently from the pinions of one goose, to spread the *o*-pinions of another—got amongst the Jews, remarkable for adulterating every thing getting

into their hands, they are of very little value: the same applies to plummets and black-lead pencils; Mordan and others were invented by one Hawkins, as was Bramah's lock, which has realised a fortune, whilst poor Hawkins is destitute. Machine-ruled copy-books now supply the plummet and pencil, vide "Orthographiale, 1616."

Walkingame's days of the month show the advantages of poetry. Dibdin's History of England and Orome's Shorthand, are in doggerel rhyme; we have the Bible in verse, and Shirley's grammatical Rudiments in metre, accompanied by Steele's Punctuation, whilst his Melody of Symbols transmit speeches in score. From the *improved* methods of modern innovators, Hamilton and Perry, Jacob's "Latin Classic," discarding grammar and syntax! and "Latin taught in three months," we must conclude the age of learning, or respect for it, having passed away, is succeeded by that of impudence and humbug.

Oliver's chief acquaintance, Mrs. Blundell, acquired independence in Whitecross Street, by operating as Barber and Dentist. Her neighbour, keeping a coal shed, funded £3500! suspending a wet cloth in her yard on winter nights, she'd call to her lad early—"Billy, is the cloth froz'd?" If Billy, feminine peculiarism whilst males shout Bill, should answer "Yes, Marm, its freez'd hard up," "Then raise the coals penny a bushel." Hearing said cloth in a thaw, to be "Lork, Marm, its quite limpey," 'twas "Drop the coals halfpenny a bushel." A rise moves at a trot, but the drop a snail's pace. A cheap bread baker—first in Well's Street, Wellclose Square—near her shed, furnished his house sumptuously, and retired with £25,000; cash obtained flour 15s. under the Mark, properly *Mart* Lane price: as did his shoemaker to Hackney, with £5000; and greengrocer, also, with £3000 more. Store these anecdotes in your memory, and, if avoiding the wrong end of the horn, they'll be of use to you.

I soon quitted this temple of the Muses, originally but three—Melete, Mneme, Aœde—signifying Meditation, Memory, and Singing: their subsequent augmentation arose from the mistake of a sculptor at Sicyon, on receiving orders to make three statues of the three Muses, for the temple of Apollo, making *three* of *each* Muse, these, however, were so beautiful as to be all set up in the temple, then making nine Muses, to whom Hesiod and Homer gave names. Oliver spent his evenings at the Bull, cornering the lane to pedagogue hall, from which he often

returned as if having business on both sides of the way, and talking of nothing but *goes* of liquor, coined by two tipplers at the Queen's Head, Bow Street, noted for gulping drams, and saying between each "We'll have one glass more, then *go*." Spirits were taxed in 1736 to prevent taking but as cordials, they are now nearly untaxed as provocatives to consumption: their improper use sometimes produce combustion, always disease with sure and certain death: all which, to Oliver, was as a dose of rhubarb, which never buy in powder, as its adulterated with sawdust of satinwood—a rank poison. These carouses were succeeded by a beverage of tea, a trade, through the clamors of a thoughtless and improvident people, now thrown open by a whig-radical administration, to the full as thoughtless and improvident as themselves, which saying nothing of such injustice towards a company for adding so vast a territory to our empire, was no sooner obtained, than those free traders having no character of their own and therefore reckless about a nation's, first embroiled us in a war with the Chinese, then sell us nothing but rubbish; 'tis true said war proved successful, but for which no thanks are due to them, nor does it in the least diminish their offence for provoking it. The secret of grocers, apart from adulteration, so differing in their tea, rests with the alligations, rules better known to school-boys than adults. Our tea grown at Assam, in India, is approved by the trade.

The land around our mansion, both on long lease, after supporting two cows, a horse, and the establishment in fruit and vegetables, produced £30 a year above the whole rental. A boon companion wheedling Dominus out of this lease, re-sold it for £300. Another indiscretion followed, *i. e.*, admitting day-scholars, often proving mischievous, boys having ticklish tongues, rumor very long ears, and the public a swallow some miles long: this hastened his downfall, quickened by horsing a trimmer with stinging nettles. The business hours were good; an hour before breakfast, three between that and dinner, and the same preceding tea or supper; the rest devoted to the play ground. Health is of equal importance with education, though some masters, in their love of fag, seem to think otherwise. A monitor attended the play ground in March, for enforcing the instructions of an Italian physician, lately dying near Trento, aged 117, and never quitting his house in that month.

I next resided at Stoke Newington, with the Rev. Prichard, from the Welch of ApRichard, like Powell and Parry from ApOwel and ApHarry: this Academy, an Athenian term applied to a spot belonging to one Academus, surrounded by lofty trees and covered walks, in which Plato taught his school of Philosophy—was deeply read in the Old Roman, a language considered so pure from Ennius, 239, B. C., till ceasing to be spoken, circa 1000 years, as hardly to have needed revision. Dominus' Greek, entering England in 1491, neglected Foster on Quantity and Galby's Dissertations, but first-rate grammarian. To remedy the inconvenience of divers grammars, Henry VIII. ordered one only to be used called Lilly's, though written by various persons and at sundry times; thus Dr. Colet, Dean of St. Paul's, wrote the introduction in 1510, known as *Paul's Accidence*, Lilly being then master of St. Paul's School, writing as his share, the English Syntax, Rules for Genders of Nouns, and the Qui Mihi; he also did the Latin Syntax, but Erasmus afterwards so remodelled it as to cause it to pass for his: Bishop Cox, Edward VI.'s tutor, T. Robertson Dean of Durham, and John Ritwise composed the other parts: the Prosodia, so far as Hexameters and Pentameters in Compendium Versificandi, was the Dean's, the remainder being added since. Apian of Alexandria, co-existent with our Saviour, was, for his pre-eminence, designated "The trumpet of the world!" whilst Philetas, chief of the Alexandrian Grammarians, had so reduced himself by study, as to be obliged, on walking out, to have leaden weights placed in his shoes to prevent being blown away by the wind.

Dominus, from the first of the five royal tribes of Wales, supped on a rare-bit, vulgo rabbit, or toasted cheese, and was greatly addicted to the vast in his comparisons, after the manner of Mahomet, ex *Hamada*, to bless or praise, who in his third heaven, borrowed from St. Paul, introduces an Angel so large as to be 70,000 days journey from one hand to the other! On a learned Hebrew hearing this he pshawed contemptuously. One of the writers in your Talmud, I observed, speaking of Adam's height on creation, says that his head touched one end of the world and his feet the other, but, after transgressing, was shortened down to 900 cubits! And "Enoch," a rabinical book before Christ, expatiates on a race of giants 525 feet high, who devouring all the fruits of the earth, next devoured

its people also! Our Scotch fag reading aloud, on coming to *long* parliaments, paused to eject a sneer. You forget, I remarked, that your own country had one from its incessant change of place, called the '*running*' parliament. Sale's Koran is our best; and the life of Mahomet, by the father of our immortal Addison, whose daughter died in 1797, aged 87, an excellent one.

Many called the Welch a gibberish till I quoted Owen's Dictionary; nay Dr. Jones' *Bathe* of *Bathe* traces Bladud's pedigree to Adam! and similar of the Irish till shown O'Rielly's and O'Clerry's Dictionaries: the Irish language is neither known, nor spoken by all natives, hence their error. Dominus paraded the Patavinity of Livy, and abused the crabbedness in foreign languages when his own beats them all. He adored Plutarch, of whose 150 treatises, scarcely a vestige remains. Lancellatte's "Flimflams" show that olden writers are not faultless: thus Plutarch repeats the same story various ways and compliments divers persons with it, hence "That lying Plutarch full of falsities and blunders:" Rowe has many lives he omits. This Principal married one of his nine maid servants! corresponsively changing her dress so often as to rival Marshal Daun's, 365, all drawn in a book, which he inspected daily before rising.

Dominus officiated at Highgate, in a jaunt thereto Hogarth, bred in his father's school, Old Bailey, made in an alehouse his first attempt at satire, and occasionally in Whittington's College, who likewise erected, near Queenhithe, a public *house of office*. He admired Æschyles', seven only remaining of his ninety tragedies, and Horace, whose satires, like Juvenal's and Virgil's Loves of boys and animals, are so indecent as causes many to reject them wholly. When a Roman toasted his mistress, he drank as many glasses as letters in her name: hence Martial's "Six cups to Nævia, to Justina seven." Dominus seduously as Bembo revising his sonnets in passing his desk of forty divisions edited an Ainsworth (acquiring a fortune in his school, Bethnal Green, and dying 1743, was buried at Poplar), which contains 45,000 words, whilst certain *learned* critics assert said language has only 25,000! the Elzevir is most accurate, but Valpy's the purest. Sir Balthazor Gerbier's "Foreign Languages," and "Plans of my Academy, Bethnal Green, 1630," are good, as Greenwood's Vocabulary, praised by the Tatler. Francis' Promptorius Puerorum, 1498, is our first English and Latin Dictionary, not, as

supposed, Sir T. Elyot's 1538. Our coinage of words exceeds all bounds, vide Dictionaries, exhibiting also those that should be expunged, many not wanted, and the absence of others that all must regret, amongst which is Silhouette, a shade, ex Silhouette, a French minister of 1759, for attempting retrenchment, in an oponent tracing his bust on a whitened wall, then filling it up with charcoal.

Too many principals have certain crotchets for driving into pupils, indifferent whether they require or can receive them. The commercial man also should reflect—whether a classical establishment be exactly the place for acquiring the mysteries of Cocker, Montefiore and Maculloch, or, Roberts' Map of Commerce, and vice versa of t'other. Schools professing the union of both come pretty near to that of oil and water. A short study of the classics for ordinary purposes may do no harm, in longer none but professionals and gentlemen should indulge. A common sense education in morals and religion is the best for the poor, and perhaps for us all, since 'tis possible, as in Spain and Portugal, to have too much of one and too little of the other. Dominus was one of those tee-totums of exterior, who greet you with 'Sir' at home, but as 'Mister' abroad, a warm shaker by the hand in private, but cold nodder in a throng.

Our public and private schools average 50,000; one half involve a capital of £6,000,000, the other are assisted by charitable funds, (our national schools require better school books, and masters salaries more remunerative,) and 1000 on the principle of Bell and Lancaster: the latter expatriated himself to America, the hot-bed of novelty where, after expulsion from Montreal for defamation, he died at New York, 1838, in reduced circumstances: before figuring in St. George's Fields, he occupied an attic in the Mint, from Henry VIII. converting its Duke of Suffolk's palace into a *mint*. "All the world believes the same," was his favorite phrase, though this high authority has often tripped in its belief, as well as its criticism—it never entering into the calculations of said critics—query, or of any other—that they can ever be wrong themselves, forgetting the very stringent one of their elder brother sending Galileo into exile, and Bruno to the stake, for maintaining this orb of ours to be spherical, whilst he, the then world, chose to consider it flat as any flounder! saying nothing of the Pope, in 1550 giving to the King of Spain, all countries to the West, as *an*

*extent of plain!* These *never-in-the-wrong critics*, forming the world of our day, now approve the theory of Galileo et Bruno, and send their ancient brother's packing: who will be answerable for that of their descendants?

Rambling in and around town, I observed day schools, for both sexes, were now changed to seminaries: a female seminary, and a seminary for young ladies alike abounded: here the words *female* and *ladies* are superfluous; to the indiscriminate use of which—not yet reconciled to the affectedly correct form of *take*—I must *beg* leave to differ, since *Seminary* of itself implies a girl's school: and very pompous titles for those above the grade of your little miss: reading "Pavilion," on a humble hut of clap-boards and "Ormond Hall," on a humbler of plaster; some grandiloquent name over the entry to an ordinary round-house, and another of magnitude on a renovated watch box, with sentry ones as side wings, and a piggery in the rear exalted to a school-room. The cards of their tenants, drafted largely from hyperbole, ended with eulogiums on the salubrity of the air, intermingling with smoke and the effluvia of penthouses; the rural and sequestered site of the mansion, environed by brickfields and locality of *spice* islands; or if a field perchance intervened, resembling the abominations of Malta in the dog days. From a door-plate in the Hackney Road, I transcribed "School for teaching grown ladies and gentlemen to walk," and a morning Journal "Fashionable deportment taught, from the receptive curtsey to that most approved in elegant society."

These vicinities have many excellent seminaries, but others of an equivocal bearing, whose principals instill little or no good, with all the tinselled finicalness of Madame de Genlis, who, if her library held works by authors of both sexes, thrust a missal between them, because it contained the service of *matrimony*, which the pupils of a seminary not a 100 miles from Kensington enacted even to the consummation! And of another, some remove therefrom, whose spinster Governess often admitted to her chamber, both in and out of recess, a lover for the night! one is now broken up and the other departed this life, or I should have said nothing about either.

A Dissenter here, whose requital for a greater enjoyment of civil and religious liberty than in any other country, is in attempts to pull down our national altar, and subvert our constitution, withdrew discomfited from a parish meeting to make a rate for repairing the church,

by my answering his vituperations with "You say that Mr. Moore, in his Capt. Rock, asks to what parish church Adam paid tithes? which shows great ignorance of Scripture, for Genesis 14, and Hebrews 7, rigidly enjoin them. A noted London sectarian agitator having tricked another out of leasehold property for £15 a year, re-lets it at £75! but treats the rector with contumely for demanding half a crown when entitled to ten shillings, so moved, he says, conscientiously; like the schismatics at Cheltenham, proved, in a church-rate meeting, to receive £6 every year for his pew in the parish church, though refusing *conscientiously*, to pay 5s. as his share of said rate. Such instances abound in Essex, Thorogood, to wit, the conscientious snob, who threw himself into Chelmsford Jail, rather than pay 5s. toward the repair of the parish church, but withdrew with a £1000 in his pocket, a contribution for his *martyrdom*, from the leaden-headed of his order. Whereupon bevies of church-rate martyrs shot up like mushrooms and walked into prison, but by the time they had got there, the eyes of the faithful being opened, were left to walk out again in the best way they could: this species of martyrdom being no longer profitable, we therefore hear no more about it. When at Toronto, Canada, containing 20,000 people, half Episcopalians, the rest split into *twenty-seven* sects, one whereof, adopting the much reviled system of tithes, levied them even on children's pocket money! which no one noticed because the act of Sectarians, but had it been by Churchmen the whole town would have rang with indignant condemnation. The Canadian Catholics levy tithes on every transfer of real estate; even demanding and receiving £2000 as tithe on the Montreal Waterworks. If tithes were abolished the people would reap no advantage, since landlords would lay them upon their rent, as they already do on every tithe-redeemed farm and estate.

When boarding in an eastern town, an Independent minister observed to me "How shameful 'tis that Cambridge University has no teacher of Divinity," I replied "Why the Margaret and Regius Professorships are devoted to that object." For thus disabusing him of error he became an enemy, and one of his deacons also, a baker, because I thrice detected him cheating my hostess, besides being seen, on holding the plate at his chapel, conveying extracts privily to his pocket! A second would not allow any *Lord's-day* cooking, deeming it profane, but himself never dining without hot pudding, his cook regu-

larly left chapel to prepare it. A third, for officers in conventicles are like those in the Coggeshall Volunteers, about as numerous as privates, noted for his outpourings against incontinence, was often engaged amongst his laborers in promoting marriages with his maids, previously enceinte by himself and sons! A baptistical deacon printer in London whom I occasionally employed, one day endeavoured to obtain a large check from me, but which I fortunately declined, as the next morning's Gazette announced him a bankrupt, thereby cancelling £15,000 with a sixpenny dividend: many lambs in this fold, if they had their just due, have far greater claims than ordinary justice can satisfy. If you think that you can profit from the deliveries of their exhorters, hear them, but be careful it goes no further, that it does not 'ink itself in with your domestic circle, nor mix itself up with your worldly substance. A gentleman whom I once knew, never admitted one to his house, though himself a nonconformist; on my asking his reasons for this, he promptly replied "Two, the happiness of my family, and security of my property. Every one of another faith, and the wary of his own, in dealing with him should be armed, like Achilles, to the very heels, for by the tenor of his creed he classes him with Cain or the lost tribes of Israel, and is untiring as the Jew in his endeavours to overreach him."

My predecessor's father was curate of Llanilid, Wales, the oldest church in England, whilst St. Lawrence, Isle of Wight, and not Barry or Gilstone, Glamorganshire, is the smallest: his son made the scholastic profession a stepping stone to ordination, but were anciently united. When chaplain to a continental nobleman, who writes his title as part of his signature, thus C. Munster means *Count* Munster, and we blame for admitting a female name amongst their male ones, as *Anne* of Montmorency, constable of France, Francis *Mary* Pico, Duke of Mirandola, when doing the same thing ourselves, as William *Anne* Pochin, captain in the Leicestershire Yeomanry, and *Lucy* Knightly, Esq., M.P., examined Pompey's statue, Pallazza Spada, at which Cæsar fell; visited its 300 palaces without a third repaying that trouble, the Pope's of 10,000 rooms, and found his Neapolitan majesty the only good butterman, from whose palace all orders issue impressed with the royal arms. Marcus Crassus' dinner to the Romans, at 10,000 tables, must have been costly, provisions being then ten times dearer than ours. Those of that period whom we call the ancients, they denominated

the Greeks, and these acknowledged to be the Egyptians. He settled near Codnor Castle, Derbyshire, wherein soda water, ginger beer, ink and blacking bottles are made, with, I believe, wine also, of which six sizes are in use, all below the proper measure, amongst our puffing wine and spirit shops, one noted house usually clearing £1000, in the Christmas season, by this short-measure bottle.

A previous assistant realising £500 in the profession, quitted for "Wanted as clerk to a merchant in the city, a gentleman who can devote six hours daily to the duties of the office, salary £150: must deposit £500 as security, on which 5 p cent. interest will be allowed." This advertisement, thus baited, he not only answered but was simple enough to accept, and, as a matter of course, got cheated of both. He thereupon returned to his profession. Some writers question the reality of Wolsey's College, Ipswich: this assistant had a "Brevissima Institutio, 1528": its rules and regulations by the Cardinal, Singer's Life of whom is an excellent biography. "Rede me, etc.," satirising Wolsey, was Roy's, burnt in Portugal, and translator of the New Testament; many names retain their Latin formation, and others vary because from a Greek translation. A copy of the Bible, by appointed scribes, sold for its weight in gold: Father Jerome ruined himself by buying the works of origin. 'Tis said to have been divided into verses by Stephens, a printer, 1551, but Pagninus' of 1527 has these divisions, the real claimant is Mor. Nathan, a Rabbi, circa 1445: Lord Jersey and the British Museum have the only two copies of our first Protestant Bible (1535); and, with the Bodleian library, each a copy of the first Latin one (1585). The Goths and Vandals ruthlessly destroyed libraries and vestiges of learning, as moderns do, from the selfish motive of gaining by their sale and sacrifice: the Duke of Sussex's biblical part—799 vols. in all languages, M.S. and print—reckoned worth £50,000, didn't fetch a fourth: Mr Offer, at Hackney, is now our greatest biblical collector.

This tutor's favorite simile was "Swinging an Elephant by the tail." We have all heard, and some of us may have seen, the evolutions of a cat that way, but t'other is what no one ever yet saw and I'm of opinion never will. His aversion to *Inclusive*, from imagining it the property of Dissent, was extreme; if intended to comprise this day and to-morrow 'tis improper, as we cannot include a day till it has expired: alike objecting to their elongated accent of Christ: calling *Never* and *Alone* our most melancholy

words, and since the demagogical abuse of *Reform* and *Radical*, declined using either save to expose their misdoings. Anterior to the French revolution of 92 (akin to Papineau's 92 resolutions), Frenchmen were models in good breeding, but now mere patterns for a bear garden. The adjectives *valuable* and *respectable*, fixtures in advertisements, he, on that account, disliked, and on meeting in their everlasting position, hobble-de-jeed or skipt and went on. At every barbarous word as lengthy, he'd utter fiddlestick! and if breadthy followed, added strengthy; giving imperturable a reading of imper-*ture*-able, because more obnoxious than the rest. He wrote alledge, and if told 'twas now written allege, replied, "I know it, but moderns instead of helping very often embarras pronunciation: the proper sound of lege being *leige* can never be twisted into *ledj*, discarding *d* I conceive an innovation but no improvement." His relative, Mr Smith, was robbed of plate and jewelry in 1809, worth £1600, which, four years after, were found concealed in a ditch on the Kent Road.

Mr Barnes, another tutor, intimate with the celebrated Baron Geramb, so long rivalling Romeo Coates, in the singularity of his equipage, who became a monk, and died Abbot of La Trappe. Barnes was erratic, inattentive to exterior, and bearing marks of improvident genius; always exhibiting stray visits from the pen, another in one hand, scraps of paper the second; scrolls peeping from his coat pockets and t'others cram'd with all but the needful. Borrowing a pair of shoes one day, but the next in full purse, yet emptied again on some original like himself, to correct which, like writing large hand in round text lines, would be only attempting an impossibility. Those evincing great abilities in utopian matters not unfrequently lack a common carter's in every other, but whilst so many blockheads regard this as evidence of genius, we have very little hopes of its amendment. Passing a Strand crossing he gave sweeps half a crown, when the man said, "Master, do you know what you gave me?" which so pleased Barnes that he added a sovereign, and next night hadn't siller to get a supper. Our universities have many Professorships in the four faculties of Arts, Theology, Physic and Civil Law, but none in the valuable but less esteemed of *common sense*, the rarest of them all. Replying, when asked if married, "Oh yes, and to nine wives (the Muses), who are so docile and obedient, that they seldom displease me or quarrel amongst themselves, I cannot therefore be so ungrateful as to think of any

other." He failed in a Parisian ink-blotting company, as common there for publishing books, as of merchants here for commercial purposes. The Guardian letter box, a gilt lion at Button's Coffeehouse, selling Nov. 5, 1804, for £17 10s, was once his.

Mr Banks, undermaster, another laborer in the vineyard, but nearer the desert than approaching a garden, confirming what a small salary will do when well husbanded: he aided our other masters for a consideration; and well he might, being descended from Roger Crabbe, of Uxbridge, but buried at Stepney, who gave his estate to the poor in 1650, and himself lived on *five farthings* a day; beating Vulture Hopkins and Grip Bancroft to cinders in the article of thrift, which, personally, was hard to discover, though on a push, if a pupil wrote his exercise in wide lines, or nibb'd his pen twice, he'd let out, "Here's a waste of pens and paper." A favorite with student R——, now in the Bank, who despite his allowance was the lowest, yet contrived to make them all his debtors. Perchance, in the Warrant office, seeing him receive his dividend on £1500, he begg'd me not to notice it *in the shop*; observing, "Our masters spending more than they earn, are incredulous on all matters of economy; let them remain so, the task of undeceiving them would be too unprofitable for me to undertake; 'tis an easy matter to assert what they wish to be true, the difficulty is to prove it—verily their opinions are of no more value than a crush'd quill or dry ink-horn; the wearer of a tight shoe best knows where it pinches, but he, with too large a one has others to do so for him."

One means by which he accumulated this pile, was penny-a-lining it, a resource much above the implication of its name, since many a member, on particular occasions, has realised £14 weekly; and another, diting four-penny romances of Anne Lemoine, Coleman Street celebrity, forming the Attic and Kitchen libraries of that period: his bewitching little romance the Castle of Ornando, had three purchasers, videlicet, first one £6, unslashed; second £4, incidents and text muffled; third and last £2, combining a lopping he called shuggery. When in town he domiciled at an economical coffeehouse, his expenses at the Neptune, Shadwell, after character in a naumachia, were, breakfast, a large cup of coffee with two slices of bread and butter, twopence halfpenny; same charge for tea; his dinner, a bason of soup, meat, potatoes, and bread, threepence, at Worrall's, hard by, whose brothers,

at similar shops in Whitechapel and Holborn, are making fortunes, another in Smithfield having retired on one; supper he never took. He occasionally dined at rooms in Postern Row, Tower Hill, Widegate Alley, Bishopsgate Street, or High Street, Shoreditch, wherein he had a plate of good meat, vegetables and bread for fourpence—total, ninepence per day, with three shillings weekly for a furnished bedroom and use of a parlor. Returning from half-price at the Surrey, he discovered 80 Blackman Street, marvellous for a pennith of boiled plum-bolster, forming the sole dinner for two years in a Kentish establishment, of this veritable inkspiller, from Inckiostro, literally in a *cloister*, historically proving our deep obligations to those ecclesiastical retreats where it first shed its rays to enlighten our then benighted world.

A placeman with £600 a year, borrowed £150 of me, secured by Warrant of Attorney, that, at his persuasion, I filled up, he insisting on my receiving a gratuity for so doing, which he knew to be illegal, but at that time, I did not; consequently, as he intended, never got back my money. He eventually took the benefit of the Act for £4000, without touching his income; whereupon shoals followed his example. The Act now sets aside a modicum from the salaries of petitioners for the benefit of their creditors, but with its usual one-sidedness, as another placeman with £500 per annum relieved himself from a debt of £5000, he being allowed £450, but his creditors only £50 a year. When a man has a good and regularly paid income, the case with all our public officials, it ought to form a bar to visiting this Court: the case is different with tradesmen, whose property being trustively in the hands of others, are therefore entitled to a corresponding forbearance; but the law in its wisdom makes no distinction, else all or nearly so, to one person, and that usually the least deserving. Another trick practised by swindlers of this stamp, is to acknowledge the advance with a compliment or bonus, and the lender never sees any more either of principal or interest.

I have always been struck, when attending the Court for Insolvent Debtors, wherein I have the *honor* of being assignee to three recipients, of which I should be glad to be rid, at its total want of sympathy for the creditor, of which the debtor, both from the court and auditory, seems to be in complete possession—the former being deemed the criminal, and the latter his prosecutor—and though said prosecutor is constantly detected in the most

flagrant offences, yet they very rarely serve any other purpose than to secure it the stronger. In this way more than £250,000,000! of debt have been sponged out, in a very few years, without the town appearing to be a whit better in its circumstances, or trade itself in a healthier condition. The liberality which gives away another man's property whilst we hold fast our own, is not less questionable, than as rare a sample of justice. The prudent and careful easily save money, but in their intercourse with the world find it difficult to keep, since mens mal-practices, too often screened by the law, conspire to rob them of it. Imprisonment for debt under £20 is now abolished, leaving larger ones as before, as the profligate and unprincipled never restrain themselves to debts of £20.

The landlady of this placeman borrowed £50 of me secured upon her plate: preceding her (*second*) husband passing the Insolvent Court, he demanded a restoration of said plate, and consequent loss of my £50, or I should be imprisoned for concealment of property appertaining to his estate! Unfortunately for this well-assorted pair, my assigneeships in said Court, of which they were ignorant, sufficiently instructed me in its law, independent of the straight-forward character of the transaction, to know, that so far from being in their power, it was in mine to send both where they so gratefully talked of sending me. On hearing this the money was quickly paid. I had no other motive in either of these transactions, than what arose from the pleasure of doing a kind action, nevertheless in one I lost my money, and the other my reputation, as I have reason to know that, suppressing the real facts, somebody had whispered it about, but nobody of course could tell who, as there would then be an end of defamation, that I connived at Insolvents defrauding their creditors. It was concocted by the lady, whose first husband being a Jew, had inoculated her with this and similar devices of that amiable race. Perhaps there may be some corner honesty in the dealings of a Jew, but as I have never been able to find this out myself, after many fruitless endeavours to do so, I should deem any like attempt by others as equally futile, and too hazardous to recommend. I am quite aware that this opposes the morbid liberality of our day, which has got to such a pass, that I am constantly looking for a certain gentleman, clad by our fathers in the deepest sable, coming out arrayed as the driven snow. Lending money to others in the vain expectation of conferring a favor or making

friends, is like a wanderer in search of the waters of oblivion, which have not yet been discovered, and I am of opinion never will.

Our fag in this grove of Academus, or rather chimney-pots, they forming the only grove hereabouts—John descendant of Tom Horton, Grub Street, realising a fortune by lending wheelbarrows to the poor—just tall enough to reach the upper of three quart pots piled one upon the other, the contents whereof he loved above all things, made his entry one week but exit the other, bearing these hints from me—the fine froth or heading on a pot of beer, which you so much admire, is nothing but the union of copperas and ground alum: its regular adulteration is 17 lbs. of Jamaica to 30 gallons of water, but often the latter only—Query, because one half of animal food, and as much of a penny loaf, dissolve to that element? The Tap of a brewery is where its beer is sold pure, for which its keeper is allowed £200 per annum. This loose quill in the box once figured in Richardson's theatre at Bartelmy Fair, anciently a place of note amongst dramatic scribes: "The Coronation of Queen Elizabeth," enacted here in 1680, lately sold for £2 5s.: see divers reprints, and others in the British Museum headed "Bartholomew Fair." Richardson's company performing 21 times diurnally, he called them the first tragedians of the day because they acted in the morning. He usually cleared £1000 in this and each other fair around town: of very unobtrusive manners, and though a penny showman, affluent and benevolent, bequeathing £20,000 amongst his actors and old associates. The shortest *crim-con* action known, arose from one of his actresses eloping with a young man just before performing, for which he was tried in the *Pie-Poudre* Court, Bartholomew Fair, Sept. 6, 1804, and sentenced to pay her husband £5, and our Thespis £3 16s. His theatre became the property of Messrs Johnson and Lee, but no longer appears in Bartholomew Fair because dramatics there are now interdicted.

Political mountebanks, to carry on their insidious designs, have withdrawn the public from our sterling English Drama, instructive as well as amusing, and transferred them to the loathsome gin-shop and pothouse, by licensing the performance of trashy pieces in each, where, whilst imbibing that which perils the soul, they may gulp down the other which destroys the body: far worse than Villemain's blunders in "Biographie Universelle," representing Lord Byron meeting Bruce the traveller 16 years

after his death! Classing Woulfe's beautiful lines on the death of Sir John Moore, amongst Byron's composition! Elevating the late Sir Joseph Banks to the woolsack! and confounding Carey, the literary Earl of Monmouth, with Charles II.'s natural son.

Though the stage is a very equivocal arena for wives, still how many of our nobility and gentry have gone and still go there: the renowned Earl of Peterborough, who restored a king of Spain to his throne, espoused Anastatia Robinson, the vocalist: Earl Waldegrave Braham's daughter, who made his debut at Bagnigge Wells: the Earl of Essex, Miss Stephens, and, passing a host of others, Lord Harrington, Miss Foote. Lady Herbert, daughter of Marquiss Powis, was the first to take a husband from the playhouse by marrying Beard the singer in 1739. Our discerning public profess much abhorrence of devotees to vice and immorality, but observe how they prove this when opportunities offer for doing so: at a late sale of autographs, those of the notorious Nell Gwynne and the profligate Lord Rochester, fetched double the price of the amiable Sir Isaac Newton and excellent Sir Christopher Wren's, who on building St. Paul's Cathedral had this notice stuck up, "Any workman using profane language will be dismissed."

Horton's main character at Richardson's was in Joan of Arc, whose execution has been called a blot upon English History, such opinionists forgetting that it was the act of her own people, advised by a voluntary tribunal of French prelates, led by their Inquisition, whose best account is Llorente's, and its records, 60 vols. M.SS., possessed by the Duke of Manchester—other dissentients are recommended the remarkable case of Hampden and Sidney, further on, as proving with what ease history can trip when it suits her purpose to do so. A Spanish lady, in 1826, made a voluntary oath before Sir R. Roe, police magistrate, that a branch establishment of the Inquisition existed in the vicinity of Great Winchester Street: up to 1808 Spain has paid the Pope £77,000,000 for the privilege of burning 40,000 persons!!! a people devoting sabbath mornings to mass, and afternoons a bull-fight. Nix, Roman Catholic Bishop of Norwich, brutally designated Protestants "Men savoring of the frying-pan."

The 200 sects that sprung up under Cromwell, vide M.A. 58, owe every thing to the craft of the papal see, which then dispatched 100 priests, properly tutored, into this country, to *counterfeit* those sects most opposed to

the Church of England, which Rome fears above all others, for stirring up strife and bitterness against her: vide Strypes' Life of Parker, and Archbishop Bramhall's Letters in Parr's Life of Usher: confirmed by the following abominable clause in the Jesuit's Oath, "I do further promise to *assume any religion heretical for the propagation of mother Church's interests*, to keep secret all her agents and councils." Although Pope Clement XIV. was obliged to dissolve the order of Jesuits at Rome in 1773, for crimes too infamous to be named, previously banished from Venice in 1606, Bohemia 1618, Naples and the Low Countries 1622, India 1623, France 1724, Portugal 1752, and Spain in 1767, Pope Pius VII. re-established them during 1801, and in 1814 restored all their former privileges. We never had any serious divisions in politics or religion amongst us without Romanists being found at the bottom of them; hence with how much other evil besides the corruptions of her faith, does not papistry afflict us: vide Bishop Hall's "No Peace with Rome," and "The Old Religion," whilst the Pope's Nuncio publicly reprobated the Irish oath of allegiance to our sovereign, as in no instance binding unless sanctioned by the Pontiff! That this hierarchy is precisely what it ever was, and that we and all other heretics are to be destroyed at a fitting opportunity, which they flatter themselves to be near at hand, read Bellarmine de Laicis, lib. III. c. 22.

In this school students were often book'd a year before admission, not that this criterion is faultless, but shows its patronage by a discerning public, and as I have noticed certain instances of that discernment elsewhere, and may add others hereafter, who can question so competent an authority? Will a hireling be insensible to lassitude, or the appliances of a bribe? Was there ever yet an instance of integrity influencing those previously seduced by self-interest and esteem? And, as in all bodies operative, so also in the academical, if one of their number prove more conscientious than the rest, they unite to produce one of two things, dismission or conversion: when such motives govern the dispositions of men, 'twould be unreasonable to expect their exemption in scholastics.

Where the classics most abounded I usually found the greatest amount of immorality; how continuously are the pure and beautiful productions of our best writers rejected for the filthy amours of the gods and goddesses in the heathen mythology, that are fitted only for a brothel, which demands the serious attention of every teacher.

The clandestine intercourse between our members and those of an adjoining seminary, was extraordinary, which did and must baffle the vigilance of any master so long as parents supply their pets with large pecuniary aid, the severest trial that can well befall them, seeing how often it proves so to those of riper age: most of ours lavished their sovereigns with the profusion of a Fox or a Lovelace. The female domestics should be few and impersonable as possible: ours abounding in allurements, had minor charges for inferior indulgencies, as provocative to greater at a higher price! and loaning secretly Abbe de Rues infamous book, exceeding even Cleland's bringing its publisher £10,000—a heavy entry to the credit of our discerning public—who pleading poverty, before the Council, as his excuse for writing it, Lord Granville nobly granted him an annuity of £100, on condition that he abstained from such works in future. In nothing do I more deplore the execrable French Revolution, than for the mortal blow it dealt against the moral character of England; its emigrants, in return for our hospitality, introduced a licentiousness amongst us till then unknown. An English officer losing his honor in Paris, was cashiered: providing himself with those infamous things called *facetiæ*, sold openly there, he returned home, and vended secretly in seminaries which, degraded as he was, he delighted to contaminate. Punishing so vile a wretch is fraught with danger, from exposing his vicious enormities, so that half England may learn to sin in a new way. He is now dead, but O what a death-bed scene did his afford! Even such a monster as this needn't fear a *discerning public*, as a fiend of the same stamp has often received, under the specious plea of persecution, their countenance and support, which a successful debut at the Old Bailey, or miscreant from its drop is sure to do.

The recent general election in France was held all over the kingdom on the sabbath: a similar desecration of holy ordinances and sacred things preceded their revolution; when they thus infringed the ordinances of God he forsook them for a season, and scenes of carnage and horror ensued unexampled in history—are those non-reflective people seeking after another of the same frightful kind? 'Twas here that those specious words philosophist and philosophism originated, characteristics of the execrable abettors of that dark period. Though a small draught of philosophy, says Lord Bacon, may lead a man into atheism, a deep draught will be sure to bring him

back again. From 1817 to 1826, 1,500,000 vols. of Voltaire were printed and eagerly bought in Paris. His niece and heiress Madame Denis, from her depraved propensities, like Rousseau's wife subsequently marrying Jack Rock an Irish groom, was a befitting companion for such a man. His gardner Darlledouze died at Ferney, in 1843, very aged. Of all their atheistical writers George Sands, his admirer, educated in a convent, is the chief for avowedly attempting to destroy every feeling we have been taught to revere, and every institution heretofore held sacred. Her real name is Dudevant, that of Sands is her first lover's, of whom she has a host, being, I am grieved to say, a female, uniting considerable abilities with the embodiment of Milton's Sin. Her works are legion, but on falling in my way, are committed to the flames. She parades the Parisian Boulevards as a finished French dandy, a word of contempt, applied by Buonaparte, to men who displeased him, with a segar stuck in her mouth, and other motley fooleries of that despicable character. What are we to think of those that can patronise such a piece of pollution, and whose detestable principles the following anecdote illustrates.

I once accompanied a gentleman, his lady, and daughter Maddalena from Wilts, to evening service in the chapel of the Foundling. Soon after the conclusion of Addison's beautiful hymn from the XXIII. Psalm, by its excellent choir, succeeded the equally beautiful anthem, "O that I had the wings of a dove, for then would I flee away and be at rest:" during its performance, the young lady whispered in tones almost inaudible, that she could then "Lie down and die," which startled me, not being sufficiently in her confidence to know, whether this arose from the excitement of the moment, or any more hidden cause. About a year therefrom, after a tributary pilgrimage to the tomb of my mother, arriving in the evening, at a village near W——s, I was entering its rustic Inn, when the sound of plaintive music drew me to an ancient mansion, surrounded by shrubberies, close by: several subdued voices, accompanied by a chamber organ, in a soft and solemn stop, were executing, much to my surprise, the anthem above mentioned: but judge how that surprise was increased, on my learning that this was by the desire of Maddalena, who then, to my astonishment, lay dead in the house (her aunt's) preparatory to interment on the morrow! The following brief statement explains this mournful event. Her parents being called to their estate

in Wales, were unwilling, in an inclement season, to take her with them, and therefore placed her, as parlor boarder, in the seminary of Mrs H——, at K——, near Dr C——'s classical school, whose French master (an ex-noble) also attended Mrs H——'s establishment. Maddalena, to perfect her acquirements in that language, took private lessons of him. Possessing, with an exterior of some elegance, an undue portion of the simulative arts, he formed a deep-laid plan for her destruction. Maddalena entered the seminary pure and spotless, but left it undone! and ere her bud had expanded into blossom, laid it mournfully with the dead. Who of the village in which Maddalena sleeps that can visit her tomb without sorrow and emotion—since not less lamented than amiable and beloved? Here does her name endure and ever shall be sacred, as those halcyon hours long since departed to visit me no more. Peace to thy remains thou much injured maid! Where dwells the heart, be it in whatever mould, that can contemplate thine end without sadness or a sigh! Accept from a wanderer, as he lingereth on his way, himself deeply injured, lonely and unknown, the tribute of a tear to thy remembrance and misfortunes; and ever whilst he breathes, till his heart beats no more, and his spirit re-ascends to Him from whence it came, shall the soft beam of pity form a halo round thy shrine, and mingle, gently mingle with the emblems o'er thy grave.

NOTE.—The initials and figures in the succeeding pages of these items, refer to former notes on Canada and the United States, with also Manual of Orthoepy: as thus—N.7—means the first part of said Notes, and its numeral the corresponding number: A.9—the Addenda, or second part, and numeral as before: M.A.8—Miscellaneous Articles, or third part, its numeral the page: and Man. 6—signifies Manual of Orthoepy, and numeral its page: vide also preface.

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On leaving Stoke Newington, I departed on a tour in America, via New York, because the navigation of the Gulph and shores of New England is dangerous, which my debtors no sooner heard, than, taking it for final, they denied their obligations to my agent, an old schoolfellow, who not suspecting wrong in others because incapable of it himself, concluded, reasonably enough, there might be some mistake. On my returning and discovering their perfidy, he was highly incensed. Why Pool, I added, you seem as much surprised at the ingratitude of these people, as if there were nothing but truth and goodness in the land. Do you want to lose your friend? Then lend him money; or make another your enemy? Do him a kindness. If these means fail you may despair of any other. I have made the experiment, you know the result, profit, I therefore pray you, from my folly.

All my passages across the Atlantic (8000 miles long and from 5000 to as many broad) being alike boisterous, it never excited any pleasurable sensation. If, thought I, the land be accursed for the sin of our first parents, surely the sea must be immeasurably so, since here it assails you with unutterable horrors. It is a wide and dreary waste of the world's insincerity, one moment arrayed in blandishments and smiles, the next either engulphing you or threatening to do so: no one ever sailed on its waters but at the peril of his life; can it therefore be possible to love an element so treacherous, and whose only requital is by torturing or destroying you? To him that can, I say, love on, he has nothing whatever to fear from me. It gave me opportunities of

witnessing the frailty of our nature; for when, by the violence of a storm, our destruction seemed at hand, and we thereupon knelt in penitence and prayer, yet no sooner did it abate, and a calm come on, than all appeared forgotten, or remembered as a dream. A steerage passenger, in one of those storms, getting into a chest, eagerly devoured a loaf of bread, answering every querist, "Because I shall have so much to drink when the ship goes down." I one day caught a Petrel, ex St. Peter, because walking on the water, as, from its formation, this bird does, but released to please the sailors, who call them Mother Cary's Chickens, and nearly allied to the gentleman in black, because their appearance generally forbodes a storm.

My succeeding pages contain items on Canada and the States not appearing before. As they require very little arranging, I have therefore treated the reader, in one paragraph, with something about the States, the next a peep into Canada, the third back again to England, and a fourth some where else, as may be—in all, however, keeping his advantage steadily in view.

Canada, in Spanish, means an opening between mountains and high grounds: a district in Mexico of this description bears that name: Delpino's Dictionary defines it as "A place hemmed in with reeds or fence of rocks." The vulgar say from Cartier giving a *Can-a-day* of grog to encourage his rowers when pulling up the river. Our State Paper Office contains 10,000 volumes on American history.

A Chinese junk lately reached California, driven out of its course by a tempest; the crew were nearly famished, but ultimately survived. A similar circumstance might, in a century, people a province—the islands in the Southern ocean were probably so peopled. "Antiquitates Americæ," by Rhans, of Copenhagen, London, 1837, proves that America was discovered and colonised by the Northerns 500 years before its reputed discovery by Columbus: colonised from Colony, ex Colo, to till or cultivate, a body of people drawn from the parent state to some remote land; hence colonus, a husbandman, and colonia, a body of farmers expatriated, and, by metonymy, the place of expatriation. The singular superscription upon the Dighton Rock, the East side of Taunton river Massachusetts, hitherto considered to be by Indians—but who ever heard of Indians recording their deeds on stone?—now proves to be a Runic inscription, endorsing the authenti-

city of Rhan's discoveries, and to which the Rhode Island Historical Society have assented. In 1834 a white oak tree was cut down, in the village of Lyons, N. Y. State, four-and-a-half feet in diameter, its heart exhibited marks of the axe, concealed by 460 layers or years of the timber grown over it; hence the original cutting must have been in 1374, or 118 years before Columbus discovered America.

Wiley's "New York" says there are 6000 square miles in her Northern part untrodden by man: Manhattan, on which it stands, containing 13,920 acres, was an Indianic purchase, by the Dutch, for 24 dollars, which the Chinese reduce to one-fifth of their value by extractive punches, and then melt into Syce silver, deemed the most valuable, formed like a canoe, centrely stamped, and easily packed. The thermometer varies here from 20 below to 98 above zero: the heat of one day shall be most intense, whilst the next you may see ice carting about. Its winters are unparalleled, and West-Indians declare its summer more oppressive than theirs: 'tis the dirtiest city in the world, though paying the most to keep it clean. As to its real property, passing by Holt's, Perry's, and a hundred others- Astor, the millionaire, formerly hawking apples, recently vended fourteen mortgages at a fourth of their original value. N.B.—A millionaire in America means of so many dollars, as in France of so many franks, a term therefore of very different signification to a millionaire with us. The first New York craft was "*The Restless*," of 16 tons, a prophetic name for this busy, bustling, restless metropolis. The *purity* of its corporation officials is exemplified in one with a salary of £60, sporting his carriage and country house at Haerlam. Many hotels proffer mock turtle and rich soups gratuitously on condition of spending 6 cents (3½d.) at their bar. It loses 700 annually from intemperance, and its amount of crime, though so vastly smaller, is three times more than all London.

As much rain falls here as at Leghorn, properly Livorno, a corruption ranking with *laylock* for Lilac, and *bough-pot* for Bouquet (*boo-ka*). Its State Governor holds 1446 appointments, largely predominant in each of its 26 States; that of the President in the Post Office alone is thousands, often exercised wholesale, vide N.28: the patronage of the General Government exceeds 54,000! Certain writers in our own country indulge in very severe strictures on patronage, but after this republican display

of it, I should imagine they will hardly attempt its repetition, at any rate must draw it a great deal milder.

This requital for preventing New York being laid in ashes, M.A.68—reminds me that after General Jackson had saved the city of New Orleans from capture, by forming a wall with bags of cotton, he was sued for their value, and amerced in $10,000 damages! and though repeatedly petitioning Congress for reimbursement, yet died without receiving it. Nevertheless he merits little sympathy personally for the following reason: A gentleman died at London leaving £200,000, in default of heirs, to build a college at Washington, which Jackson learning, sent a messenger to England and obtained the money: soon after the executors finding an heir, apprised him, but of which no notice was taken. Contrast this with their reception of "Recueil des Historians des Gauls et de la France," and "Process Verbaux des Scances de la Chambre des Deputes," in 43 vols., splendidly bound, presented by the French Government. They arrived at New York in 1844, addressed "a les Etats Unis d'Amerique," and after lying nine months in its Custom House, unclaimed, were sold by auction, Jan. 16, 1845, and bought by a private individual.

Americans now float cotton to market on the Western waters, thereby saving ships and loss by fire. The amount grown and imported from India into England, in 1830, was 75,000 bales, in 1835, 130,000, but in 1840, upwards of 234,516: Bank of England notes in payment for cotton, are receivable at New Orleans, Louisville, and Cincinnati, in preference to their own. The first cotton yarn spun in Canada was at the Chambly Cotton Factory, March 18, 1845.

Americans censure the power vested in European sovereigns, when their President exercises greater: thus John Tyler more than once rejected Bills passed by Congress, a power not exercised by any British sovereign since the revolution: General Jackson put Bills in his pocket and walked off without noticing them; whilst Van Buren went beyond both by stating that he would veto any Bill of a certain description coming before him during his Presidency. Then as to their liberty: A colored man lately entering Washington, was arrested as a slave; this he disproved legally, but being unable to pay the expenses, was actually sold as a slave to do so. At Greenleaf's Point, adjacent, Washington's colored servant Cary died aged 114, in 1848: his master set the example

of sending a market cart, with fruits and vegetables from Mount Vernon, to the neighbouring town of Alexandria, and often attended personally. He was made a freeman in the 46th regiment, when stationed in the colonies: its Register contains his signature, and the Bible on which he took the oath: the chest containing them and regalia of the lodge, has been twice captured, by the Americans and French, but on discovering their contents, were in both instances returned. The house and lot in which his mother lived and died, at Fredericksburgh, Virginia, were sold Nov. 18, 1843, without exciting attention, or fetching a good price.

Whilst the Rev. Mr Clapp resided in New Orleans, he witnessed eleven Yellow Fevers and two Choleras sweeping off 140,000 victims: 300 English emigrants arriving in that of 1841, took the infection, and all perished. The Nestor from Montreal to New Orleans, with 162 passengers, arriving Oct. 1, 1837, in five days after all but ten were dead! These awful visitations are preceded by the Upasian winds that blow from the North-east, and followed by such prodigious humidity that the very counterpane on your bed will be dripping wet. Its Mobile railroad, four miles long, runs over one continuous marsh from the city, the sole receptacle for its drains, sewers, and filth, on layers of logs many feet high, of themselves engendering malaria, disease and death. The receipts of the St. Charles hotel bar are 800 dollars daily. A smooth-faced loafer was lately discovered officiating as chamber-maid in one of its steamboats. A lawyer here heads his bills and notices with *suum cuique*, which he translates—*Sue 'em quick*. The favourite preacher is Mr C——, of no denomination, nor subscribing any creed—he will take a Julep with you at all times, smoke a regalia, play you a string of billiards or ten pins, and if not engaged to preach, accompany you to the theatre! which, with gambling houses, the race-course, and all places of public amusement, are in full operation on the sabbath! Preaching one sunday forenoon, he said, on conclusion, "My brethren, I have the pleasure of informing you that Mr Booth, the tragedian, is arrived in town, and will perform this evening in Richard III. at the St. Charles theatre: he is a clever actor, and those who like a good performance cannot do better than to go and see him!"

Their cheapest steamboat trip, $10, with board (for 1600 miles) is from Cincinnati to New Orleans, a perfect swamp, singular to choose as a residence, but more so to

announce by name, as *Swampoille*, connected with the Syracuse railroad station. If marshy places produce malaria, how is it that the bogs or marshes of Ireland, forming 700,000 acres, never do this? from the simple fact, and not the absurd legend of a papal miracle, that they contain nothing tending to decompose. A large tract in Connaught, now a bog, was, not long since, ploughed land. If indolence has, in our time, made one bog, no wonder that a country so abounding with idlers and the disorderly should teem with them. We alone accomplished that god-send to Ireland, the draining and cultivating her bog-land: vide Beaumont's *Ireland*. And how has this, as all our other boons to that ungrateful people, been requited? Let her own chronicles, steeped in blood and rebellion, answer me.

AMERICANISMS—*Farziner* for far-as-I-know. Sales *at* for *by* auction. *Bedkey* for *bedwinch*. A *feed* and *check*, dinner or luncheon. *In full blast*, means any thing in extreme. *Compromit* for compromise, as *besure* and *to be sure* by public speakers. *Form* and *desk* for bench and pulpit. *Publishment* for publication of bans; and *a* for *the* consumption; as coining *prayerful*, *prayerfully*, preachery, bakery, paintery, printery, and bindery. Firstly, like ourselves, and *Loan*, as improperly for its substantive: whilst a house painted red designates the mistress is *boss* or master; and the Troy Shakers say "I *sense* you to do it," famous for their Timothy seed, a grass first propagated by one *Timothy* Hanson. "The *upper ten*" their aristocracy, contraction of *the upper ten thousand*. Likely for intelligence and moral worth, and *lot upon*, anticipating with fondness or delight. Obligate, though in Johnson, we reject, but Americans accept, with *off-set* for our *set-off*, and passage for *passing*, also "a farm or house to *rent*," and corrupt sludge and sloppy into *slosh* and *sloshy*. *Sleigh*, Webster writes *sley*, and *sled* for heavy articles; we use *sledge* for both, though Johnson prefers *sled*. *Stationer*, from formerly keeping together in one *station* or street. Wilt, to wither, meaning plants exposed to the sun without sufficient moisture, is common here as in the West of England. A *Syracuse poke*, and a *Connecticut shuffle*, imply a shade between knavery and effrontery at cards. A Carolinian never keeps a store, but "*store-house*" and "*merchandises*." A planter always *shucks*, not *husks* his corn, nor opens, but *shucks* clams and oysters: neither has he brooks or streams, but branches, runs, and creeks: or a frost, but often a *freeze*; nor gallons of milk, but

gallons of meal or corn at all times; never a thunder storm, but *a season*; nor a good or great deal of any thing, but *right smart*, or *smart chance*, or a *heap*, which are his positive, comparative, and superlative representatives: whilst swellings or boils he knows only as *risings*; and his *shoat* is the *fresh pork* of other Yankees, whom the Turks call *Yanki Dooniah*, or the new world, and Chinese Englishmen of the second chopstick. A Carolina lady abhors a snuff-taker, yet consumes three times as much herself by "Dipping," *i.e.* ingerting a prepared brush into the snuff-box, then conveying it to the mouth, and there sucking it like barleysugar, ejecting obnoxious parts, but letting the rest pursue their own course."

*Cap-a-pie* is an inversion of *de pieden-cap*: nothing can be more affected than our substitution of *accouchement*, *enciente*, and *chemise* for their English equivalent: an *accoucheur* was first used by Madame de Vallière, mistress of Louis XIV., on giving birth to the Princess de Conti, also adopting *en famille*, to avoid, from false delicacy, the homely phrase of being with child—its real meaning is a family circle without strangers. And in like manner misapply *exposé*, signifying the exposition of a series of facts, as an exposure of something wrong. This fastidiousness is illimitable in Americans, where a lady has changed her laundress for putting her linen into the same tub with that of a young man's! and her sex universally announce a cock-fight as a *chicken quarrel*; though these gingerly sensitives, especially Southerns, can be served by naked nigger boys with perfect nonchalance. It was to correct this sort of mock-modesty that Moliere wrote his admirable drama of "Precieuses Ridicules." Our use of many other French words are open to the same censure, which ought to make us silent upon the blunders they commit in our own.

Every state but Alabama and Florida has a *mobile* name: Massachusetts is vulgarised the *Bay* State; Rhode Island, *Plantation* State; Vermont, *Green Mountain Boys* or *Banner*; New Hampshire, *Granite*; the best goverened, because its governor must have a property qualification, and its officials be Protestant; Connecticut, *Freestone*; Maine, *Lumber*; New York, the *Empire State*; Pennsylvania, *Keystone*; New Jersey, *Jersey Blues*; Delaware, *Little Delaware*; Maryland, *Monumental*; North Carolina, *Rip Van Winkle*; South Carolina, *Palmetto*, which supplies us with 5000 tuns of rice annually, and India 28,000, ravaging those countries producing it with disease,

because rearable only on marshy ground; Georgia, *Pine*; Virginia, *Old Dominion*; Ohio, *Buckeye*; Kentucky, *Corn-crackers*; Tennessee, *Lion's Den*; Missouri, *Pukes*; Illinois, *Suckers*; Indiana, *Hoosiers*; Michigan, *Wolverines*; Arkansas, *Tooth Pickers*; Louisiana, *Creoles*; Mississippi, *Border Beagles*; the people of Iowa, *Hawk-eyes*; and of Wisconsin, *Badgers*. John Billings, Governor of Vermont, sitting with the driver on going, by stage, to ——, said he was the Governor, which the other disbelieving, originated a bet of $5: on recognition at ——, he said to Jarvey, "Come dub up." "I'm darn'd if I do," he replied, "you may be Jack Billings, but Joe Smith, editor of our paper, is Governor."

The railroad scribes so laudating American ones, that they rise with the quickness of a gas beam, and at a cost of about as much, had better leave their laudation to those who have seen one, and I'm of opinion 'twill very considerably differ. The Buffalo railroad to Niagara Falls, as unlike one of ours as a rain-shoot to the aforesaid Falls, sold, 1845, for $7000! Many portions of the Boston and Albany railroad cost £200,000 per mile, others in N. Y. and Pennsylvania States much more, whilst their expenditure greatly exceeds their income. Those of Lexington and Ohio contemplate a repudiating lift, saying nothing of interest on capital, though this is of small moment to Yankees, as the $200,000,000 expended on their railroads were borrowed of England, without any chance of a single dollar returning. The average of travelling in India is 12 miles a day, at one shilling per mile but in England a railroad takes you twice as far per hour, at less than two pence the mile.

More than half the fires in New York are by incendiaries: the instrument they use, shown in the trial of a Boston incendiary, hired for firing the Courthouse at Montreal, is called a *Carrott*, six inches long, one in diameter, and tubed out with a prepared match of cotton. A superb bank, several churches, the post office, theatre, many handsome hotels, and some hundred houses were destroyed, by twelve incendiary fires, in the city of Mobile, during 1840, but not a delinquent, though well known, did they dare lay hands on. The New York Merchants' Exchange has been sumptuously rebuilt with British capital, borrowed through the agency of Baring & Co.; the best check upon these swindling borrowings, as they so often prove to be, is to make every agent responsible for his principal.

A man stuck up his portrait in a window at Banbury, Oxford., labelled "Wanted a female companion to the above, apply within." If this be thought strange, what are we to think of the following? The Siamese united twins having acquired considerable property by exhibiting themselves in Europe, purchased a plantation in Carolina, America, and there settled. Extract—"On thursday, April 13, 1843, married at Wilks county, North Carolina, by John Colby Sparks, of the Baptist Church, Messrs Chang & Eng, the Siamese twin brothers, to Misses Sarah and Adelaide, daughters of Mr David Yeates, of Wilks county, North Carolina." What sort of women can they be who have entered into such a marriage? What sort of father to consent? What sort of minister he who performed the unnatural ceremony? Each of their wives has since presented her husband with a daughter. Exchanging wives, form another of the strange doings here, verified by N. Adams and J. Enspanger, Hancock, Pennsylvania. Adams receiving Espanger's wife and two of his children left the country: Espanger taking Adams' wife, with two of his children, and a farm to boot. If a man refuse to maintain his wife and family, he is sold into servitude and his wages applied to their support; now in operation at Venango, Pa. At Concord, New Hampshire, John Chandler and Maria Church, lately married themselves at the breakfast table, citing those present as witnesses: hence their annual divorces exceed 3000! at an expense of about a dollar; but in England from £1000 to £1500, though the present Lord Ellenborough's £5000. Their number, from 1840 to 1844, before our Metropolitan Courts was 160, in Wales 2, Ireland 16, and Scotland 169. "Matches are made in heaven," said another before a certain wit, "Aye," he observed, "but they are often dipt in t'other place."

The steamboat New England recently discharged a freight of fifty single *ladies* at Chicago, for the Rock River market, who were quickly suited with partners. They begat a society called "*The Battle Axes*," who aim at subverting marital ties, to which one Hannah Williams is leader, and unquestionably a very befitting one, having been just convicted, for the *ninth time*, of fornication: whilst a disciple, one John Glover, 21, was lately sentenced to the Penitentiary, Buffalo, for violating his own mother, aged 63!!!

Fanny Elssler received $500 nightly from the Park theatre, which is just as prosperous as Drury Lane and

Covent Garden: she realised $100,000! presenting $1000 to the Bunker Hill monument, still incomplete: in its recent celebration, 107 revolutionary *heroes* attended, but Yankee heroes are of easy manufacture; thus Paulding, Van Wart, and Williams, who captured Major André, and considered immortals amongst said heroes, were nothing more than spies or *cowboys*, stealthily gleaning items in both camps for sale to the highest bidder. Then as to refusing the Major's purse and gold watch as a bribe, fudge! for these were already theirs as plunder. Of the *immortality* acquired by the speculation, they had no more idea than any of their repudiating countrymen can have of being believed when advocating trustworthiness or common honesty. A Captain Cleveland, one of the aforesaid heroes, is the descendant of Oliver Cromwell, from a son born to him by one of his domestics: vide "The Life of Mr Cleveland, etc.," in the British Museum, and a great favorer of the Brownists, their originator, J. Brown, of Rutlandshire, Henry VIII. received at Court with his hat on, therefore Lord Kinsale had not this sole privilege.

New York has 7 theatres: Jonathan and John Bull are about the only two that pay the full price for their theatricals, even our mercurial neighbours the French contribute only a modicum: Spain and Portugal, amid rebellion and distress, do the same: the petty state of Venice appropriates £4000 a year, (62 members of noble families belong to German theatres, from love of their respective arts,) and the dukedom of Modena £10,000 more, not larger than Prince Esterhazey's estates, deemed the richest prince in Europe, and so perhaps he might be if those estates were not encumbered with £2,000,000 in mortgages.

When any stranger of distinction arrives in New York, he's ordinarily invited to a public dinner, which, accepting, tickets then issue, and the spec proves fortunate. This was so certain in the one to Boz, or Dickens, that a Yankee told me 200 tickets were forged, whilst another boarding where I did, 80 Greenwich Street, profited largely by dealing in others. I do not imply that all public dinners here are of this character, but would caution my countrymen against being exhibited at a price. On dining in a Broadway hotel, a Yankee sitting opposite, and wanting to salivate, very coolly ejected it across the table, over my seat, saying, afterwards, "Well, I guess I just cleared your plate, any how."

Metrshyrmour, in Wales, is equally singular as Cheltenham in America.—M.p.99—which has no public house, no

shop of any kind, no Dissenting chapel, no doctor, no lawyer, and no paupers, but many octogenarians, for the serenity and quietude consequent on the absence of such enemies thereto, greatly promote a green old age. There is an American little'un "Out West," which, for liveliness, has no equal. In one day they recently had two street fights, hung a man, rode three out of town on a rail, got up a quarter race, a turkey shooting, a gander pulling, a match at dog fight, had preaching by a Methodist circuit rider, who afterwards ran a footrace, and, as if this were not enough, the Judge of the Court, after losing a year's salary at single-handed poker, and whipping a person who said he didn't understand the game, went out and helped to lynch a man for hog-stealing.!

Medical charges are infinitely higher than in England, but as they are all sovereigns here, boots as much so as the President himself, they follow as a consequence. One of these 157 doctors created by Philadelphia University—M.A.112—named his nostrum against a certain disease "*Scolicotoxicology.*" The just-established University at New York, turned out, in her last batch of Degrees, 137 M.D.'s for the lieges of that city, who have now 700 physicians! Judging by the lavish annexation of honors, ranging from five to twelve, with the universal assumption of Doctor by quack, apothecary, herbalist and dentist, its medical profession must be presumed to be of extraordinary talent; hence imagine the surprise of an old country gentleman on finding, after putting a few practical questions into a brief Latin paragraph, that not one from a score of these learned physicians could even translate much less answer them! Another of this profound fraternity incurred a heavy loss from receiving the scalps of Squirrels for those of Wolves! Reminding me of a simpleton who, after initiation into the Greek alphabet, called his companions together, and knowing them to be ignorant of that language as himself, barring the alphabet, recited it before them, and they henceforward regarded him as a profound Grecian! vide N.245.

Vaccination, from vacca a cow, tested rurally in Gloucestershire long before Jenner's time, was among our popular errors, being received with derision, and its founder persecuted by the College of Physicians; whilst Errham of Frankfort, pronounced it an embodiment of antichrist! Everbody knows how this has been refuted. On scanning our peerage, not an instance appears of direct medical elevation thereto: George IV. wished to

ennoble Sir Astley Cooper, but abandoned that wish for want of a precedent—the Queen of Spain lately created her physician Castello, Marquise of Health, which is in accordance with Spanish practice, of fixing on some quality or virtue in raising an individual to the peerage who has no territorial possessions; hence among non-professionals we find the Duke of Victory and the Duke of Fidelity. The son of Dr Addington obtained that distinction, but he did not follow the profession of his father. Only two noblemen that I have been able to discover, ever studied the art, Lord Trimleston, who exercised it for the benefit of the poor, and Lord Glenbervie—in whose library, at his sequestered villa in Bushey Park, I have passed many happy hours—who originally studied it as a profession, but afterwards forsook for the civil service, which brought him his title.

The income of New York corporation is $1,900,300, but spends $2,353,526, hence its debt of $23,791,680! The State of New York $451,700, but spends double, as is the case with Pennsylvania, and much worse with Georgia, Michigan, and Mississippi. Where the income of one or two States shall be greater than the outgoings, there shall be debt, and a pretty heavy one too; Alabama has a surplus revenue, and yet her debt exceeds ten millions. And where the disbursements exceed the returns, there shall be no incumbrance; North Carolina spends a vast deal more than she receives, nevertheless we are told she owes nothing: illustration—Virginia recently announced $31,000,000 as her *entire debt*, but a vigilant inquirer presently discovered *ten millions* more! A few of the leading cities have an indebtedness of $200,000,000 on their own hook, and an official document from the general government adds $348,841,540 more! excluding those of their repudiating states. Meanwhile these sharpers finding their old schemes for raising money useless, resorted to new in the shape of enactments for paying interest on former loans: Alabama leading off with a mighty flourish that she'd soon right herself with England, which has long past without a shilling appearing. The Governor of Florida adopted the infamous doctrine of repudiation in his last legislative speech. And whilst Illinois is spending four times its income, and its last Message owned, "Our State is overloaded with debt," still they announce this impoverished region as a paradise for settlers. As the ostracism of the Greeks, the proscriptions of the Romans, the banishments of Venice, and the murders of France

under her Directory and Convention, all proclaim the terrible march of tyranny in a republic, so does this subject alike announce its unblushing dereliction from all ties of gratitude and pecuniary obligation.

The United States, when subject to England, contributed but £90,000 a year for governing themselves, viz., Massachusetts Bay £9000; New Hampshire and Rhode Island £3500 each; Connecticut £4000; Pennsylvania and New York States £4500 each; New Jersey £1200; Virginia and South Carolina £8000 each; and so on, without increasing their liabilities; contrast this with the foregoing passages on debt and expenditure, and we shall have a pretty fair specimen of republican economy. No man of business when in a flourishing condition, as these States affirm they all are, wants to borrow money, nor another at ease in his possessions, to raise a loan. Any designing knave may fit up his premises with every exterior of prosperity, and by the help of these appearances, borrow money of others, and, for a season, pass as in flourishing circumstances, but this we pronounce swindling, not the result of fair and honest industry. The late eminent banker Wright, of Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, brought ruin on himself and partners by trusting the United States Bank and granting mortgages on equally worthless land lots in New York State; one on which he had advanced $100,000, fetched, on bringing to sale, only $6000! Nothing can more strongly prove the propensity of this republic to delusion, than the notorious fact that whilst, by her hired agents, making every corner of Europe ring again with marvellous relations of her prosperity, she should be deeply indebted to the individuals—mark her cunning, not the governments forming that Europe—to whom she is making these mendacious declarations. The principle of monarchy is honour and integrity, but the history of all ages, from the various republics of ancient days down to those in our own time, tell us that the principle of republicanism is knavery and aggression.

On inspecting an affecting document in the Spanish and Portuguese Committee room, Old Swan, we shall find the most frightful instances of individual misery and desolation through lending £100,000,000 to States of the abovementioned character, without being able to obtain a fraction of principal or interest. There is no law to meet such fraudulent acts, pity there wasn't, from the same principle, I apprehend, that the Romans had none

to punish parricide, because 'twas thought impossible that any one could be found depraved enough to commit it.

On the commander of the American frigate Essex arriving at Nukahiva, the best of the Marquesas, he landed, and depositing a sealed bottle in a certain aperture, then departed. Soon after came H. M. ships Tagus and Briton, Captains Sir T. Staines and Pipon, who disembarking, accidentally found said bottle, which, on opening, exhibited divers papers, stating that the inhabitants had given their Island to the United States, and were sworn enemies to the English. Whereupon our officers assembling the king, priests, and principal chiefs, laid the matter before them to ascertain if this were the fact; but they denied, with great indignation, all knowledge thereof, and highly incensed at such conduct, begged to be received under the protection of England. Commodore Jones, profiting by this example, seized upon Monterey, a defenceless town in California, on his own responsibility, as President Tyler stated, when addressed by Congress on the subject, not for its reprobation, but to inquire if any thing could be gained by it. The consequences of such conduct often fall upon the wrong persons; thus a Yankee trader landing at a Southern Island sold the natives divers kegs of gunpowder, which, on unpacking, proved to be sand. Soon after an English vessel was wrecked on the coast, when the crew getting safe ashore, were immediately surrounded by the natives, who taking them for the countrymen of these cheating Yankees, thereupon slew every one of them. These acts, however, do not always escape censure even in Congress, as Mr Adams, in a late debate on the Navy, observed: "And what is the interest of that navy to the country? This navy, perhaps, will go and insult some country with whom we are at peace, or invade some other country whose navy is weaker than ours, as has been done already. What good, I ask, is really done to the country by that navy?" A dead silence.

The Raritan, when in New York harbour, lost 30 men in one night by desertion, a common thing in their navy and army—M.A.129. The Chesapeake lay in Norfolk, Virginia, unable to sail for want of hands, notwithstanding a bounty of £9 per man: whilst the Constellation, at Boston, was detained for debts due by government, and her purser arrested to enforce payment. Her 10 naval chaplains (we have 109) now officiate in black and silk gowns. Her nursery for seamen stretching only from

New York to the St. Croix river, of her 109,000 sailors, but 9000 are natives. As she therefore can become troublesome to other nations only as a maratime one, it is in the power of England, so long as she retains her North American provinces, to prevent her becoming formidable. The American attaché at St. Petersburgh, hearing that his national ships of war were detained because no one would accept American security, in a letter of Dec. 20, 18 , (vide New York Com. Advertiser,) says, "Many of my countrymen 3000 miles away, have no idea of the odium attached to the American character by those who have heard of our doctrine of repudiation: the injury is beyond all calculation: is there no one to tell this to the people?" What would Dr Hagan, editor of the Vicksburgh Sentinel, and originator of repudiation, have said to this authority had he not been assassinated in Vicksburgh, for other editorial delinquencies, by Judge Adams' son? as was Mr Ryan, his successor, about a year after, by Mr Hammett, of the Vicksburgh Whig.

Dr Hagan lost by fire his memoirs of Paul Jones, properly John Paul as his father's gardener to Mr Craik, Arbigland, Kirkcudbright, whom his misconduct sent to a premature grave: when dismissed from the services of Russia, he repaired to Paris, to be near his native land Scotland, from which his outrages towards her had exiled him, in which city he expired, July 18, 1792, of dropsy, hastened by remorse and neglect. The last of his companions, with those of Captain Cook, died in 1842: also A.36.

New York packets, paying pilots £10 for taking into harbour, after 10 years are sold into the New Orleans line; if, in Spring and Summer, having 50 passengers, they quarantine at Staten Island, the expenses of this station are defrayed by the navigation tax, $1 steerage, and $1½ cabin passengers, besides yielding a revenue of $100,000. Substituting coffee and cocoa for grog, in their temperance ships, enabling the crews to endure greater fatigue, insurance offices take them at a less premium. Our naval and East India Company's officers are professionally educated and examined, and the shipping of both consequently well navigated; not so those of ordinary trading vessels, half their losses at sea arise from the ignorance and incapacity of them and their crews.

'Twas a saying of Mr Randolph that the expenses of Congress, nearly $3,000,000 per session, were an Augean stable that for 20 years he had endeavoured to cleanse,

but gave up in despair. To this frightful list of defaulters (M.A.180) must now be added Macnalty, clerk of the House. A person lately travelled from Michigan after the situation of door-keeper, but failing, became candidate for chaplain, which he nearly obtained, but got the keepership of the straight gallery, or *Black-hole of Calcutta*. An eye-witness says that the last session of Congress was so vulgar and uproarious, whilst Mr Speaker was assailed with every sort of missile, that he withdrew disgusted from the pandemonium scene; the *ladies* hob-nobbing with the members, kept up a perfect hurricane till long after midnight. Mr Weller, of Ohio, called on the clerk to tell stories for their amusement, naming one himself, the *Landing of Lafayette*, which, notwithstanding its apparent patriotism, is replete with smut and obscenity. The correspondent of the New York Express, in writing from Washington, thus speaks of them, "No where will you find human nature so conspicuously degraded as amongst the drunkards, low-lifed, and ill-bred blackguards of the House of Representatives. They fall into the clutches of the police; they violate the ordinances of the city; they gamble from sun-set to sun-light; they howl through the streets, reeking from the midnight revels of bagnios, and they do all this with impunity, for they *govern* the District of Columbia, and Washington, in a political sense, is *theirs*."

Van Buren's last message—formerly an hostler, and President Polk originally kept a grog-shop—stated that his expenditure had been much below his income: but Daniel Webster proved he had exceeded it full $7,000,000 a year; which had no better effect on Van than causing him to leave office with another fabrication, viz: "I leave a full treasury and no debt for my successor"; but the first public announcement of that successor, General Harrison, was "My predecessor has left the General Government $20,000,000 in debt, and not a single dollar in the treasury." Cooper's *Ravenerst* says, "In no part of the world is it more difficult to get truth into the public mind, when there is a motive to suppress it, than among ourselves."

The American forces (10,000) unable to subdue the Seminole Indians (600), Congress ordered packs of Spanish bloodhounds to assist in doing so! Those amused with a superlative amount of bombast, should confabulate with officers in said army: General Moreau's opinion of one, when residing in America—N.37—is by no means over-strained, conforming with the morality that prevails in

their nursery establishment at West Point; repeated investigations proving that when these *gentlemen* cadets are out in camp, three parts of them are often so inebriated as to require surveilance to prevent injuring others or themselves. After the burial of cadet Heath one half his companions were in complete intoxication, whilst the other half, excepting perhaps a dozen, challenged each other to a trial of profane language Other witnesses stated that said gentlemen cadets were constantly bartering their bedding for liqueurs and segars, and by way of finale, introducing *filles des Joies*, under all manner of disguises into their said abode of purity and innocence.

The parliamentary fees on private bills are applied in paying all expenses of the House, which they not only do, but leave a surplus for the Consolidated Fund. Every private bill in the Canadian Legislature now pays a fee of £20, which, if rejected, is returned: the economy of certain members themselves printers or the friends of them, to save £100 to copying clerks, assigned their work to the printer at a charge of £1000: a mode of *retrenchment* originated by their ex-member MacKenzie, himself a printer, radical and rebel, whose party are now in power through the new-light principles of English statesmen, namely—rewarding treason and punishing loyalty. And after doubling their own wages, agreeably to the selfish principle of making a profit and loss accompt of every transaction in life, created from amongst themselves ten ministers for the province, (the vast British Empire has but *thirteen*) at high salaries, by such like *economy*, trebling the expenditure of the colony: a main cause of all those disgraceful doings therein, over and above entrusting power to men not only unfitted for it, but themselves requiring restraint, and that too after the fashion of Rehoboam of old, arise, no doubt, from the incessant changes of our colonial Ministers, numbering, from 1827 to 1840, Bathurst, Huskisson, Murray, Goderich, Stanley, Spring Rice, Aberdeen, Glenelg, Normanby, and John Russell.

The Governor General had two perquisites, on marriage licenses and custom-house seizures, these Sir Charles Metcalfe surrendered to the colonial treasury, which, being a rich man himself, he could well afford to do, but as another coming after him may not have that advantage, he has therefore committed a wrong towards his successor: he might have returned those perquisites, but should not have surrendered them: he is in the wrong country, and amongst the wrong people for acts of libe-

rality making any corresponding impression. By bestowing his bounty on every strange sect in the province, and withholding it from the national school of the English Church at Montreal, he is too indiscriminate in its application, which sometimes assumes a very equivocal character, as when he presented £100 to the editor of a French paper (Le Canadien) notorious for its abuse of every thing British, and our sovereign in particular. And in addition to procuring the pardon of the transported French rebels, who in any other country would have been hanged, defrayed the charges of their return to Canada, for which not a solitary French member had the grace to return thanks or notice in any way whatever. Whilst succumbing his high office to the intolerance of sectarianism, in attending the public opening of a conventicle of theirs in Great St. James Street, Montreal. Then as to loyalty, a term here of persecution—a truly loyal family of a father and six sons, who had fought and bled at Waterloo, afterwards emigrated to Canada, bearing an order for a grant of 100 acres of land each. This order was presented to the Executive, at which the Governor presides, but met with no attention: a second application, though backed by a letter from our Colonial Minister, shared the same fate, as did a third, with the intimation that no more would be received! The offence of these men was their loyalty, and for having assisted in putting down the Canadian rebellion, in which one at least of said Executive were implicated.

The White Hunter population—N.92—that American writers so fondly celebrate for energy and virtue! are more honestly known as *Border Bands*, and in this character make free with every thing they can lay their hands on: to effect this more securely, they disguise themselves as Indians, and attain all the advantages of the metamorphosis, whilst fixing its odium on the aborigine. Gangs of these ruffians, thus disguised, attack the caravans to Mexico, seize on horses, cattle, and slaves, and find a ready market in Texas; the offence, meanwhile, being laid on some distant Indian tribe. When a sufficiently large fortune has been thus accumulated, by one of this *virtuous* and *energetic* band, he skulks back to one of the older States, and there exhibits all the usual extravagance of ill-gotten wealth in the hands of the unprincipled. The reader can easily imagine the kind of morality that such a character practises in his own family, or instills into those that approach him.

One Stewart, of Cypress Bend, Arkansas, possessing dogs of the Wolverine breed, for some offence given by a neighbouring wood-chopper, swore that they should eat the next that ventured on his premises. Soon after one came about sundown, requesting shelter for the night. He was no sooner admitted than Stewart let in his dogs, and did not call them off until they had actually killed and eaten him! The citizens of Lahore, Indiana, after lately torturing a man with knives and hot pincers, then burnt him alive! Akin to the doings in revolutionary France "Lads and girls of seventeen were murdered by hundreds. Babes torn from the breast were tossed from pike to pike along the Jacobin ranks. One champion of liberty had his pockets well stuffed with ears; another swaggered about with the finger of a child stuck in his hat." Are not these atrocities equalled near our own shore? A large popish band surprising a protestant one of 198 men, secured them in a barn, then set it on fire, and burnt every one of them alive! vide Stephen's Ireland, the official returns of its outrages for 1847 was 29,302! and of the 1446 rewards offered, by the Viceroy and Police in 1840, for the perpetrators of murder, only *forty-three* claimed. Lynch, mayor of Galway, in the 15th century, had a son sentenced to death for murder, but no one would execute him; whereupon the father performed that office himself. This was turned into a tragedy, which, after enacting in Dublin and London, was reproduced in America. Lynchers are now called *Regulators*, from the authorities at Williamstone, Kentucky, delaying to execute justice on two criminals, when the people assembling, undertook it themselves. 'Tis daily looked for in Montreal, where the most flagrant offenders escape justice.

Sir Jonas Barrington's Ireland, enlarges on their love of duelling, citing a long list of Attorney and Solicitor Generals, Chief Justices, and Lord Chancellors of Ireland as actual principals in those sanguinary characteristics. By the exertions of our clergy, an Anti-Duelling Association has been founded in the metropolis, comprising many hundred members of the highest rank amongst our nobility and gentry, the army, navy, and civil service: 'tis substituted in the German Universities by a Jury of Honor. These Scythian aberations in the Romanist parts of Ireland, where they exclusively exist, are commensurate with the mental darkness of her people: 74 of her towns with a population from 12,386 to 2500, do not

contain a bookseller in them; and in neither of the six counties of Donegal, Kildare, Leitrim, Queen's, Westmeath, and Wicklow, is there a bookseller or circulating library.

After the liberation of ex-Sheriff Parkins from the shady repose of a New York jail, long occupied by himself and Stephenson the Lombard Street Banker, he wandered restlessly through the land, and finally located with a Mr Best, Newark, New Jersey, where April 12, 1840, he died aged 72. These 100 suits against him at New York—N.29—have stamped him, though wrongfully, as the most litigious of men, the Prince Massinot was properly that character, who on dying at Rome Dec. 15, 1844, also 72, had *seven hundred* legal processes pending, by which he wrecked a noble fortune. This reminds me of a potter at Handly Green, Staffordshire, who refused to pay a debt of £2, until carrying it through our various courts, when he was compelled to do so in addition to *one thousand guineas* costs: and of far greater costs by Walker, a Scotchman, on disputing the ownership of a *pigstye*, in value about *two shillings*, which after carrying through the Scotch Courts, was decided against him in the House of Lords, July 27, 1840: whilst another brought a suit in the Sheriff's Court, Edinburgh, in June 1841, before Sheriff Taite, for a *penny*, which he had to pay with £50 costs! Ex-Sheriff Parkins had a slight touch of the King's evil, for which Edward the Confessor first began to touch, and was continued to the time of the Guelphs, but by the exiled Stuart family to the year 1800. Wiseman, his physician, says that Charles II. touched and cured 92,107! The Confessor's dogs were fed like men, his manor of Barton alone, near Gloucester, being charged with supplying them with 3000 loaves annually. Parkins made Mr. Best his heir: the will was afterwards contested, under a plea of insanity, by his sister, Mrs Finlay, in England, where alone his property exceeded £25,000. His remains, at his desire, were conveyed home for interment with his parents in Carlisle Churchyard, Cumberland. I should charitably hope that he was on some points somewhat touched, videlicit, when attending, as Sheriff of Middlesex, an election at Brentford, I was next him as he recognised a stranger with a frightful volley of oaths. The day preceding his death he refused to take medicine, and the next morning denied it. "I can prove that you did," said his physician; "Prove and be d——," rejoined the dying Parkins, "you can prove anything in this d——

country," but then how far this might trench on his capability of making a will is another affair, and our law, by the failure of his sister's suit, would not entertain. Unless possessing evidence of an unquestionable tendency, 'tis useless to attempt upsetting a will, as our courts are very properly averse to interfere with this memorial of the dead.

Parkins was in no great favor with a London public from his alledged conduct towards a man named Byrne, which I believe to be wholly unmerited. 'Tis one thing, and the easiest, to propogate slander, but another, and the hardest, to refute it. The law of libel has been recently revised, to check these scandalous ebullitions, nevertheless there is a great deal yet left undo . So eager are the million after defamation, that one print of this description, filled with the vilest scurrility against every body and every thing, seen only in coffee shops, and sold by street hawkers to evade the law, and at the low charge of a penny to ensure customers, that in a few eastern streets, produces its vender a weekly profit of 30s.

The Puritan settlers of America whilst exterminating the Indians as a means of extending their own dominion, had their minstrels in this unscrupulous object. "Rovewell's Fight." "The Gallant Church." "Smith's Affair at Sidelong Hill." and "The Godless French Soldier." are their chief: Barlow, Trumbull, Dwight, and other Connecticut rhymesters, lent their aid in the revolution: their main song-writer—the profane and vulgar Freneau—died in poverty twelve years since; those in New England, from their style and character, parson Peters stigmatised as "Psalms and Hymns adapted to the tastes of Yankee rebels." "The Patriot's Appeal" appeared eight years before the Declaration of Independence. Others, led by Dr. Prime of New York, bitterly assailed the stamp act. The Boston "Ballad of the Tea Party," contains—

> O'er their heads in lofty mid-sky,
> Three bright angel forms were seen,
> This was Hampden, that was Sidney,
> With fair liberty between:

which I quote for the purpose of advising the admirers of that after-dinner sentiment at democratic meetings, "The cause for which Hampden died in the field and Sidney on the scaffold," to peruse Blencowe's edition of "Lord Romney's Diary of the Times of Charles II." with Sir John Dalrymple's appendix of original letters in the revolution

of 1688, extracted, by permission, from King William III's box of letters in Kensington palace, and they will then learn that those patriots thus highly extolled, were actually the hired minions of France for effecting the changes and transactions of that time! In this age of statues to everybody and nobody, one was erected June 18, 1843, to this same *patriot* Hampden, in Chalgrove-fields, Bucks, where he fell, at which the promoters, on learning these facts, must feel no small mortification. When Sir Robert Walpole lay on his death bed at Houghton Hall, his son Horace proposed to read to him a work on the revolution of 1688. The expiring prime minister, with a most bitter smile, replied, "No, no, Horace, read history to any one but me, who happens to know how false it is." So much for the patriots of former days, and are they all improved in ours? not a jot—save in duplicity and cunning; hence every historical antiquarian of any note, from the celebrated Hearne down to our present Sir Henry Ellis, is consequently a conservative.

The Columbian revolutionary bards were distanced by the tory or British party, their wittiest "The Cow Chace." is the unfortunate Major André's, whose last surviving sister died May 3, 1845, aged 93; its answer, "American Taxation," said to be Gleeson's, is really Dr. Franklin's, who might well be ashamed of such trash. Mr. Rich, of Red Lion Square, American bookseller, was engaged on a work of this nature when I was last in England. Macarthy, Philadelphia, has published 3 vols. dedicated to "Patriotic." "Military." and "Naval Americans." I saw a copy of Pliny, in New York, dated 1476, price $20.

There is unquestionably much liberty and independence in our country, with, unfortunately, a great deal of the rottenness and licentiousness of what is falsely called freedom: let any honest man peruse the parliamentary debates during the American revolution, and he will be disgusted with the speeches in defence of treason and rebellion; in which the warmest sympathy and kindness are manifested for rebels, and the loyalists treated with disdain and contempt: and is furthermore forced to the conviction, that what is called American independence, was achieved in the House of Commons, and not by the insurgents. In this way England has always been betrayed by her own factious politicians and degenerate sons. Do we not all know that at the beginning of the French revolution, acts and deeds of the most revolting nature could find advocates in a British senate, whilst the defenders of

their country were there also stigmatised as the slaves of tyrants. And in the late disturbances of Canada, did not similar eulogiums arise from the same quarter, which, in fact, begat them. A happier people did not exist than the French Canadians before said outbreak; and could they be otherwise, seeing that they had the full enjoyment of their own language, laws, and institutions, and contributed nothing to the government of the country or protection of themselves, all being defrayed by an impost (not a tenth so much as America levies on the same articles) upon merchandise arriving at Quebec, and consumed by the British population. No corresponding instance can be quoted, of a conquered people left in the entire possession of all their natural rights and privileges, by their conquerors, who also protect and defend them in the same, nor, let me add, can greater ingratitude be found, than that which they have shown for such unexampled generosity.

Griffintown is the Helot quarter of Montreal, because inhabited by the low Irish, who pounce on every fence and loose article as lawful prey; no respectable person cares to enter it in the day time, nor any one after dark. Notre Dame cathedral fell greatly below my expectations; the exterior may perhaps pass but the interior is one vast space, with two tier of galleries, without any subdivision, so that the official can't even be seen, much less heard, by a mass of the assembly, which originated with the priests, who, from this specimen, appear to know as little about architecture as they do of toleration. Its paintings, as in their other edifices, are wretchedly executed. They eat on Good Friday hot-cross buns, a corruption of *bo-un*, or sacred bread offered by the Greeks to their gods, of whom they had some 30,000! The stiff black cowl worn erect on their heads by the priests here, has an unsightly and grotesque appearance, in imitation of the Pope's tiara or mitre, partially adopted by ourselves, which, anciently, was a head ornament worn by loose and effeminate men, hence the phrase, "*He is worthy of a mitre*," did then denote that he was either a fop or a fool. I always thought the insigna a very undignified one, which this information does not tend to lessen. Their charges for obsequies over the dead vary from £50, to £100, £200 and £300, (those for a lady whom I knew, were £60, which compelled her sons, she being poor and reduced, to make many sacrifices to discharge,) against which not a whisper is ever heard, but if a modicum only of the first mentioned of these

enormous charges were enforced by any official in our church, would not the whole province ring with denunciations against our grasping and rapacious clergy.

Hogan's "Synopsis of Popery." a cidevant Catholic priest, now of the American Protestant Church, says, "On returning from morning service in St. Mary's Church, Philadelphia, of which I was pastor, I usually found six and eight children, whose parents were Protestants, in the arms of their Roman Catholic nurses to be baptised, unwilling to come in contact even with heretic infants, believing them damned unless baptized by a Romish priest: a common practice in all Protestant countries where there are Catholic Priests." Every incident, however minute, happening in those Protestant families, was likewise communicated at the Confessional, an engine of inconceivable power for working evil.

To please the intractable French, on whom favors and concessions make no impression, nor ever will whilst so treated, the seat of government has been removed to Montreal, a large and populous city, with many handsome and elegant structures, minus 200 annually from intemperance, and its adjunct, immorality, kept women and courtezans (600) absorb £1000 weekly. In Dec. 1844, 'twas visited by the shock of an earthquake: its remarkable one of 1663 changed the face of the whole province, uprooted forests, overturned mountains, diverted the course of rivers, and continued, with slight intermission, for six months! The island on which it stands is 70 miles in circumference: some call it a corruption of *Mount Royal*, after Cartier in 1535; the heights of said mountain, 800 feet high, are covered with lofty trees that often exhibit at night, an unexplained phenomenon of a brilliant light moving between their tops and apex, which I have myself seen. Even numbers appear on one side of its streets, and odd ones the other; vacant lots are also numbered, so that no confusion arises as new houses appear; the avalanches of snow from their tinn'd and unparapetted roofs makes it dangerous walking in winter, which seldom passes without lives being lost by them. One would suppose its shopkeepers Jews, like those in Paul street, since the price for the same article, in different ones, varies from 25 and 50, to cent per cent, and ordinarily abate on the same scale: from my own observations and the experience of others, I believe them to be as unscrupulous in their dealings as any on the continent of America; whilst their villa and terrace residences display every exterior of

aristrocratic illusion, but, on entering, their loud, boisterous, shopocracy airs quickly dispel: would I could say as much for honesty in their indebtedness. Such is the sway of parade and frivolity that even Snip calls himself a *Merchant-tailor*. Their carters term *Woo*, is Norman French for stop, and *Gee*, German from *Gehen*, to go.

A lady and gentleman rise daily at 4 o'clock, breakfast at 6, lunch at 9, comprising a beefsteak, ride out in their carriage until 1, then return and dine off another steak; afterwards renew their airing until 5, when they sup off two dried herrings, and go to bed at 6, from which they never deviate, receive visits, or make them. Their neighbour, a maiden lady, on frosty nights, places apples outside the window of her chamber, and next morning sits thereat ravenously devouring them: she plunges her head and pillow every night into cold water, then, thus dripping, gets into bed: having, in the prime of life, every exterior of premature age. On a friend riding round the mountain with another, upon coming to the late Mactavish's house, something escaped about its being haunted, at which my friend smiled. Well, rejoined the other, let that pass; you know the estates which I inherit from Madam ——, they are endeared to me from the following incident: her physicians ordered her to a milder climate; when in her voyage thereto, she suddenly exclaimed one night at sea, that she should die before morning, and at the moment that two doves alighted on the ship, which was then a 1000 miles from land, and no such bird had ever been seen in that latitude: when lo! at the third watch two flew in at the cabin door, as a heavy sigh closed her mortal career. They were secured; one has since died, but the other I still possess.

The clerk of Parliament House (burnt April 25, 1849) rented of the corporation, had nearly finished a new room for members, when the civic authorities demolished it under the plea of a bye-law against erecting any but of stone or brick, though a Canadian, hard by, was building two wooden cottages with full liberty and license. One night a Frenchman shot an Englishman in the street, but the ball striking against his ribs saved his life, though invaliding him for months: the Judge, on the culprit's trial, designating this a *Common Assault!* sentenced him to a few weeks imprisonment, which, on plea of health, was afterwards reduced! In the lobby of the House were full length portraits of Georges III., IV. and Queen Victoria, surrounded by many kit-cats, all Frenchmen, headed by

Papineau, originator of the rebellion, who, on his return from France, whither he had fled to escape the penalties of treason, whilst his confederates have been rewarded with appointments, was actually offered the Premiership! but refused because demanding conditions that would have made the Governor his dependent! yet that Governor could send a special message to the House, recommending paying 4½ years salary as speaker (£4,500) the time his misdeeds had suspended him, which they did! besides conferring grants and places on his family! nevertheless he is at his old trade. This House passed an Act for better observing the sabbath, operating only in Upper Canada, because French Canadians spend it in hunting, shooting, fiddling, dancing, and holding auctions at Church doors after Mass! A French member changed his domicile because its proprietor, an Englishman, objected to his gambling and playing cards on *sundays*. The loyal Upper Canadian settlers conceive themselves not only abandoned but insulted by these and a thousand similar acts.

After the great fire at Quebec in 1845, £120,000, with £30,000 in clothing were forwarded from England for the sufferers; meantime a collision with the states being expected, the Militia of the Province were called out for training, but not one half of those in Quebec, recipients of this bounty, condescended to attend who, after some insolent speechifying, walked home again. On a report reaching England that part of the foregoing munificence was to be applied in widening streets, a remonstrance was answered by flatly denying, on *affidavit*, that such an intention was ever entertained: subsequent facts, however, proved that it not only was, but afterwards went into actual operation, preceded by the clothing selling at the various stores of Quebec for as much as it would fetch! vide Montreal Courier, May 26, 1846.

Land uniformly sells in Lower Canada at 4s. per acre, a U. E. receiving £40 in lieu of 200 acres: "1,639,674 were sold, and 16,000 patents issued from the United States Land Office last year, still this department in Canada is, for that period, 500 cases in arrear: the attention of its subordinates appears to be so engrossed with their own importance, and appeasing the importunities of duns as to leave very little for the discharge of their duties; if these clerks cant live on their salaries, others should be found who can: this ultimately originated a Legislative Bill for correcting, but which was disannulled by the home government on transmission by the Governor, whose

invitation cards tend to promote it—a clerk of £300 a year, receiving one, put himself and family to an expense of £60 in accepting it: here he made so many friends, and imbibed such a taste for display, as soon left him nothing but his salary, saddled with liabilities. Another with £500, and the bearing of an autocrat, dying, after 20 years possession, left his family destitute: on seizure of his effects for rent, Champaigne and finger glasses, silver dinner and desert forks, doilies and plate warmers told the tale of his undoing—whereas, with common prudence, he might have left them independent, as a third, but non-visitant, with £250 found it ample for every purpose, besides yielding a surplus. The annual ball and supper of the *Mechanics* Institute is the most splendid in Montreal, and regularly attended by the Governor and suite which, added to the foregoing, is sufficient to turn heads much stronger than any to be found here. If officials will not provide for contingencies, the proper duty of their superiors is to advise them to do so, and not by an ill-judged liberality, induce them to a rivalry in display that can end in nothing but distress and impoverishment.

The Montreal priests educating Protestant children with theirs, say they never interfere with their belief: then I should like to know who instructs their own pupils to say to ours "Do you ever read your Bible, if you do 'tis very wicked, and you must never do so again." A duplicity reminding me of their *Bulla Cœnæ Domini*—"which," said a former French Attorney-General, "altered the laws and ordinances of kingdoms, deprived the crown of its privileges, and under pretence of preserving the rights of the Holy See, invaded those of the king's authority and power." If a catholic kingdom can thus exclaim against this bull, in what position does it place a protestant one? A parliamentary committee, before passing the Emancipation Bill, asked the romish bishops if this bull had been, or was ever intended to be introduced into Ireland? No, they replied; a consummate falsehood, which, as appeared afterwards, they well knew at the time. Like their affirmation "In common with all christians we respect the ten commandments," nevertheless their authorised catechism (Dr. Milner's) omits the second commandment, but to make the number ten cuts another into two!

The Jesuit Lingard's History of England, ranks with Crawford's Memoirs of the Scottish regents, for brighten-

ing the characters of Mary and Bothwell, which Laing's King James VI. pronounces "the most impudent literary forgery ever attempted in Scotland." Hamlet is a direct censure on Mary, whose amours have originated 168 publications: Lord Ruthven's Life of Rizzio contains many new facts. A rather awkward item for those who'd persuade us that ancient writers knew nothing of certain events happening in their day, and engaging their attention for handing down to posterity.

The Hebrew synagogue and burial ground, Montreal, are of a so so character: the opera hat and strange garb worn by their officials are remarkable from there being no vestige of a Jew about either. Their Constantinople brethren declare they will wait only another year for their Messiah: those at Leipsic openly abandon Judaism; and at Frankfort two-thirds have formed a new party: its Reform committee, to which all German Jews submit, have decided to keep their sabbath on our sunday, and abrogate all their oaths for that of "So help me God." whilst an English party, headed by Sir I. L. Goldschmidt rejecting the Talmud as a mass of absurdities, and adhering alone to the Mosaical dispensation have converted Robert Owen's Burton Street Chapel into a synagogue, as "The Reformed Jews," wherein they use the English language.

The most ancient imposture known is by this people, "there sat women weeping for Tamuz, Ezekiel 8, 14," whose eyes they filled with lead, which being melted by the fire beneath it, the statue itself seemed to weep. Idolatry and image worship, vide Genesis, originated with this peculiar race: and whilst punishing other nations for those things, if one of their own even but accidentally touched the ark, 'twas visited as a crime of the greatest magnitude. Do their male and female distinctive features arise from all the amenities to our Lord being by the latter, whilst the enmity of the former never ceased till nailing him to the cross. "'Twas his earnest wish" says Lord Russell's last speech before quitting office, "that Jews might be admitted as members into that house." "What, my Lord, receive men into our councils who not only revile christianity but call its great founder an impostor!!!" The nearer approaches its advocates make to the new-light liberty of infidel France, the less they respect religion and the future, when at length arriving there, or something like it, they manifest little or none at all for either. Demoralize the people, by teaching them

to despise religion, said the revolutionary Mirabeau, and they'll soon become heroes in liberty.

In an old Hebrew M.S. mislaid, the malefactors suffering with our Lord were named Israeli and Cohen. Tacitus calls them Cretans, and Judea, thence Jews, from its mount Ida. Though he is said to utter 100 orisons daily, still after the manner of a Jesuit, he conceives no treaty with a gentile binding, if it be his interest to break it. He also wears charms, but conceals and denies, prepared by his high-priest or elder; comprising a string of leather plaited into drop-knots. The ancient toll upon Bow Bridge, so named from its single arch, the first in England of stone, erected, 1118, by Queen Matilda, for a cart-load of corn or wood was a penny, but if carrying a dead Jew eight pence, 'tis now removed and replaced by another of granite and one arch. "Their dissimulation is without parallel." Finn's Spain. By closely observing them in their deportment, synagogues, sickness and burial of their dead, I consider them the least devotional of mankind. In this remarkable age for a perversion or one-sided view of things a great deal is apt to escape about their persecution, but nothing or no truth as to the cause which brought that persecution (?) upon them. Let one of their advocates walk into a prison, and ask its inmates what brought them to that place, and he will be astonished, by their answers, that such innocents should be found there. If the moral of this do not convince, I am by no means sanguine that any argument will.

"Rich as a Jew." not that he is more so than any other but that his substance being in specie gives him the appearance of it, though subject to much exaggeration, as 'twas currently reported of Goldschmidt, who destroyed himself at Merton, that a £20,000 Banknote, framed and glazed, hung over his mantle-piece! when his accomptant assured me that his property never doubled that sum. Individual Hebrews may take contracts for loans, but others find the money; they are simply the agents, and about the only ones that profit by them, especially foreign loans, in which catch a Jewholder if you can after due exercise of the *bull* and *bear*. They date from the creation 3760 years B.C. hence adding A.D. 1847, makes 5607, their year: but some of the more rigid still preserve eight Epocha—from the Creation; from the Deluge; from the confusion of tongues; from Abraham's journey into Canaan; from the flight out of Egypt; from the year of the Jubilee; from building Solomon's Temple; and from the

Babylonian captivity. Sir J. Marsham's learned work proves the Jewish rites were of Egyptian origin, and Cartwright's Electa, etc, 1648, first applied their more ancient writings to an illustration of the Bible. Note: Petrarch's fly-leaf date of 1374, is the oldest numeral one known: printers say that the Italic character is an imitation of his careless hand-writing, which is a mistake as its small i's were not dotted till the 11th century, when Petrarch was not born till 1306.

Ancient Hebrews whilst reprobating the slightest warmth of metaphor in the ritual of surrounding nations, forgot the very extraordinary ones of their own in the Songs of Solomon, which no Jew was permitted to read till 30 years of age; and esteemed Moses as the meekest of men, notwithstanding Exodus c. 2, v. 12, and Deuteronomy c. 32, v. 51. "On the coast of Carimania is a burning naphtha spring which tradition receives as the identical burning bush of Moses."—See Beaufort's Travels. There is some inconsistency in retaining the services of a people whom their own conduct will not allow us to respect, whilst they are superseded by the christian dispensation; but as bigots wont understand me and fanatics cant, what naturally suggests itself upon this occasion is left to the reader's meditation.

Then as to the Hebrew Ellipsis, take an example, from Job 35—8, literally translated "To-man-as thou wickedness-thine and-to-son-man righteousness-thine." Our authorised version thus fills up the hiatus, "Thy wickedness *may hurt* a man as thou art, and thy righteousness *may profit* the son of man." A language not less meagre, than incomprehensive and the most defective of any other, obviously that they were the most ignorant and brutal of the human race.—Dr. Bernard's unfinished Apollonious in the Bodlean, Halley, though no arabician, completed by the force of his sagacity! Its pronunciation is without doubt lost, since its eminent professor, Von Haven, travelling in Arabia, could neither understand the natives, nor they him. Having hundreds of names for the same thing, makes its attainment any thing but easy or even desirable. After the same way the lieges of a continental principality, with a standing army of some four score men, and a revenue of as many pounds, are known for their multitudinous and lofty-sounding titles: a folly not exclusively theirs, for when the Duke of Albuquerque, Spanish minister in England, died at London, it took nearly a column of the Times to enumerate his dignities.

Lord Mountcashel's purchase of Amherst Island for £10,000, already returns £3,000 yearly, A.264. The O'Connell faction, which he opposes, assert he married his servant—the truth is this—on making the grand tour, his Lordship had a dangerous illness, during which he was visited by a member of *The Sisters of Charity*, N.122., a lady of noble descent, great accomplishments, and amiable manners; an attachment ensued, and she ultimately became Countess of Mountcashel. A Protestant Sisters of Charity is now established in Raven Row, Mile-end, superintended by Mr Champness, Rector of Whitechapel, and T. Davies, Esq., of Laytonstone, a zealous advocate, who being asked, by his Grandfather, on commencing business as a sugar refiner, what he would do with his money if he became rich, replied, "Found and endow a free-school for poor children," which, on becoming prosperous, he accordingly did in Gowar's Walk, Whitechapel, and is assiduously attended by himself and lady, wherein that most admirable work, Nelson's Fasts and Festivals, is a class book.

Soon after passing the municipal reform Act, a Quaker preacher stood up amidst an assembly of Churchmen, and denounced their service "As a worship abhorred of God." Was this man's religion better than ours, which teaches us to keep our tongue from evil speaking, lying, and slandering. And yet the bare word of such a man is to be taken, when the Lord High Chancellor, or Archbishop of Canterbury must be put on his oath. But we cannot be surprised at their insulting our sacred institutions, when they treat so many from on high in the same way. Did they, like St. Paul, take nothing for their preaching, the case might be different, but as they do no such thing, their founder, George Fox, to wit, who, as a Manchester journeyman shoemaker, always barefooted and coatless till turning sect-maker, then travelling ostentatiously on horseback, with his cloakbearer on another, and on dying left a fortune, besides £1000, to print some peculiar quiddities, we at once perceive the drift of their vituperations; nevertheless many Quakers join us, the last of note being W. Leatham, banker, of Wakefield, and his family. A relative of Dr. Birkbeck is the only quaker, I believe, ever qualifying for Justice of the Peace: Whitey's Book catalogue, 1708, notices those written by Quakers, than whom, as a body, I never knew any people less fond of fish, comprising, says Vanhaecken's Wonders of the Deep, 2500 species: Carp, Tench, and Pike, may be kept alive many

days by putting a piece of Bread soaked in brandy in their mouths, then burying in snow or hay, and brought to life again by wrapping in wet linen, enclosed in moss or grass, saturated with the same spirit. The great cruelty of boiling shell-fish alive may be avoided by immersing them five minutes in fresh water, that kills them, then boil them, which enhances their flavor.

I knew a quaker-agent for investing a lady's property in the Funds, but put it into his own pocket, and after paying the interest two years, got rid of that under plea of insolvency: he practised the same feat on a Quaker banker, whom he afterwards induced to procure him an annuity from the brethren as a distressed member. When an Optionist in the Alley, since forfeited by knavery, he introduced himself, on my investing in the Funds, to overreach me, but being foiled he never reattempted: covering himself with such a garb of simple artlessness, that the society conceive him a man of integrity, rather the wearer of a large cloak to cover all deformity. In my last visit to England, on returning from service at St. Paul's, he met me in Cheapside, when, after enquiring if I had read the hired speech he had made in praise of a certain institution, added, "Tis one of those swindles so inundating London since thee hast left it." This from a man who had just lost an only daughter, and himself past the age of 72: had he been one of those sixty Quakers transported in one lot, during 1664, M.A. 46, he might have attained distinction amongst that precious cargo.

To this Hicksite split—M.A. 98—succeeded the Irish White Quakers; Friend West's original picture of Penn's Treaty, is in his grandson's gallery, Stoke Poges, Bucks, the deep overshadowings from the trees and evergreens surrounding its village church, throw an impressive shade within, where Gray, the poet, lies with his mother. "We may have many friends in life," writes Gray, "But we can only have one mother; a discovery I never made until it was too late." His frequent contemplations in this dormitory, originated his beautiful Elegy, though, that of Granchester, near Cambridge, and Old Upton, by Slough, remarkable for its ivy-mantled tower, prefer some claims: 'twas 7 years in hand: its original manuscript, containing five stanzas omitted in printed editions, was lately bought by Mr Penn, aforesaid, for £100.

Robert Hall's Apology for the Press, says "Piety flourishes much more amongst Dissenters than ecclesiastical establishments: nothing is wanted in any country to make

the thinking part of it imposters, but a splendid establishment." More disinterested, and therefore safer judges than yourself, the learned and well-informed on the continent, entertain another opinion, who, when speaking of our divines, use the phrase, now become a proverb, of "*Clerici Anglicani stupor mundi.*" The English clergy are the world's wonder. And when any of their Lutheran ministers excels in preaching, it is also as proverbial to add "*Percipimus hunc hominem fuisse in Anglia.*" We perceive this man has been in England. From whom have the greatest works in support of the christian religion emanated? Why clergymen and dignitaries of the Church of England: would men, therefore, who are thus stigmatised as not being sincere in their religion, be at so much cost and labor to defend it? Arrows from your own quiver shall smite you: Mr Irons, nonconformist of Camberwell, said in a sermon "'Tis the climax of inconsistency for Dissenters to keep up a hue and cry about grievances that nobody feels, and perpetuate a clamor for religious liberty of which nobody is deprived: whilst they tolerate doctrines the most blasphemous, and for discipline in their churches set up republicanism. I am a conscientious dissenter, but no democrat, nor can I become one without first rejecting my Bible." Dr. Adam Clarke, the ablest Wesleyan since their founder, has this passage in his Travels, "O, England, blessed asylum of all that is worth having upon earth! O, sanctuary of religion, and of liberty for the whole civilized world! It is only in viewing the state of other countries that thy advantages can be truly estimated?

> Where'er I roam, whatever realms to see,
> My heart untravell'd fondly turns to thee."

The better informed of the American press, originate continual proofs of the tottering condition of their republic, from the sheer inability of self-government to produce ought else save evil and mischief, which Washington soon found out, and their best writers have since endorsed: as the only means of averting this calamity they propose an election to the councils of the country, men who have characters to lose, property to protect, and integrity to guide them: but as such men are without doubt obnoxious to the rabble mob of electors, will they give them their suffrage? I trow not, nor ever will, until, to secure their own happiness, and the real welfare of all, they find some way of their own to help themselves in that matter. As an illustration take the following anecdotes:

A brief sojourn in some radical constituency of England—Manchester, Finsbury, or Whitechapel to wit, would, I'm persuaded, produce similar results as that of Sir F. Burdett's with the sweet groupe of that order in the good city of Westminster, namely, disgust, and voluntarily joining the ranks of Conservatives. (To whom did Sir Francis bequeath the two pens used in signing the hollow treaty of Amiens, which cost him £500?)

Before Sir T. B——, Bart., a liberal, left America, he called his democratic friends together, and thus addressed them, "I came here, as ye all know, an admirer of your system; after many years closely watching its working, I go home shorn of that admiration. If I succeed in getting into parliament, as 'tis my intention to attempt, I will introduce a bill for abolishing all punishment against treason and sedition, and substitute a few years banishment to the United States, that will effect a perfect cure." Another Englishman, after 15 years residence, left for the same reason; vide his "*United States as they are, not as generally described; being a cure for radicalism.*"—Longman & Co. The noted radical, Gourlay's Banished Briton says "During four years residence in these United States, I have witnessed far worse than European domination; the domination of the worst passions; mobs, murder, sacrilege, and profanity of every kind." Aware of this degradation, radicals, delighting like tittlebats to swim in shallow water, have lately invented a new name for their party, that of *liberal*, which though they regard as the cunning of the Fox, exhibits in reality the weakness of the Ostrich, who, thrusting her head only into some hillock or bush, foolishly imagines herself to be concealed from her pursuers.

Insanity has fearfully increased in the States, from the impositions of sectarian vagabonds, the Millerite phantasm alone sending hundreds to madhouses. These imposters pretend to work miracles, thus one of them seeks accommodation for the night in some farm house, and soon after going to bed feigns great illness, which, by the morning, apparently kills him! when, as previously concerted, his confederate knocks at the door: on being admitted and told what has happened, he replies "Fear not, I am a Mormon priest and will soon bring him to life," which, after practising some mummeries, is of course effected. This was recently enacted at a farmer'sin Syracuse, New York State.

The Millerite delusion has been a favourite in all ages with the weak and ignorant, and sometimes the crafty and

unprincipled. Joye's Conjectures on the end of the world, in 1548, introduced this clause in our charters "As the world is now drawing to a close." Chronologists have been much embarrassed in calculating the number of years since the Creation and Birth of Christ. The learned Father Petan admits that this is a point to be established rather by probable conjecture than solid argument. Whilst the accomplished Fabricius enumerates 140 different epochs of the Nativity: some place it in the year of the world 3616, and others in that of 6484: the three principal texts of the old Testament are alike contradictory—the Hebrew fixes the deluge in 1656, the Samaritan in 1307, and the Septuagent in 2242. Archbishop Usher, our present authority, places the Nativity in A.M. 4000, since advanced to 4004. Now, if men eminent for their piety, zeal, and learning, cannot agree on these points, how are others notoriously without either to do so? The site of Eden is also placed by many in Armenia; others near Damascus; not a few in Caucasus, or adjoining Hillah, by Babylon: the Hindoos say in Ceylon, and a learned Swede in Sudermania; a number in Arabia, and a host in Abyssinia, anciently Ethiopia, a Greek name for all countries inhabited by blacks, vulgarly called the Empire of Prester John; whilst the Asia of Scripture means the western part, and never the continent now so called.

The epocha of nations do likewise vary in a remarkable degree—until their introduction and that of Cycles, there were no certain records of time, thereby rendering early history a perfect chaos—many by hundreds, nay even thousands, as that of China. Early christians, before estimating the birth of Christ, dated from Dioclesian's accession, in 284, which the Coptics still do. The christian era was not finally adopted till the reign of Justinian, which alone stultifies precision. The Hebrews, as before observed, had eight epocha, beginning their ecclesiastical year, moreover, in Spring, and their civil one in Autumn. The Egyptians and Ethiopians began theirs Aug. 30th; the Abyssinians the 26th; and Persians and Armenians the 11th; the Bruchman in April; the Athenians in June; and Macedonians September: Romulus in March, and Numa in January, which, with February, he added to the year, before comprising but ten months: the Turks and Arabs in July, etc., all which have been often changed, our own amongst the rest, which, until William the Conqueror, began December 25, afterwards March 25, as did the Scotch until 1599, but now January 1. Much the same

may be said of the French. Some ancients, as the Greeks, whose weeks comprised 10, and the Romans 8 days, divided their year into three seasons, but the moderns theirs into four. Again—Christians set apart Sunday for public worship; the Grecians Monday; the Persians Tuesday; the Assyrians Wednesday; the Turks Friday; the Jews Saturday. These items, which I could much enlarge, without noticing reformation in Calendars, alteration of styles, or the freaks of certain ancient rulers, as that of king Drumschid, because the sun happened to enter Aries on the day he entered Persepolis, ordered the beginning of the year to be removed from the autumnal to the vernal equinox—these instances, I repeat, must prove an insurmountable barrier to accuracy in Chronology, of which Antini's is the most perfect, Blair's the next, and Aspin's a very good one.

From the Edinburgh Gazetteer, 6 vols., 8vo., being the best of its kind, is therefore a fitting companion for the preceding Chronologies, which reminds me of the very singular map of the world lately published by the Chinese, two feet wide by three and a half high, almost covered with their country; in a sea three inches square, Europe, England, France, Portugal, Africa and Holland, (this latter larger than all the rest) are laid down as Islands, and Africa—no bigger than a horsebean. What would Dr. Hale say to their claiming a Chronology of 20,000 years data, whose Analysis of this science is deemed so valuable? It must however be conceded, that without any science at all, knowledge of astronomy, geography, geology, phrenology, and a hundred other *ologies*, the Chinese are the best of agriculturists; their fields, by manuring with human ordure, properly prepared, exhibiting no weeds or incumbrance but the grain sown. They can live and flourish, where Europeans would starve and die: more than twenty millions could fare luxuriously in Ireland, and above twice that number as sumptuously in England and Scotland. Their word *Tea* comes from a corrupt pronunciation of two cities (Fo kien) in the east of the empire called *Tcha*.

The rule now observed amongst sectarians in the new world, which I give for the benefit of those in the old, is to substitute church in lieu of meetinghouse for their various conventicles: accordingly when traders in religion take an empty barn or stable, they scrawl thereon "The Independent Church' or 'The Presbyterian Church," as may be,—after the fashion of their own name and craft

over their respective stalls and shanties: others profiting by this new move, have elevated their said stalls and shanties into "Parsonages," which I have myself seen figuring on the doors of their whereabouts at Montreal, and elsewhere, wherein one sect has erected a splendid stone building in the florid Gothic, pinnacled and turreted, at a cost of £14,000, which strangers regard as an Ecclesia Anglicana, but this does not bring them a whit nearer the end they have in view, for if the attainment of an object were to be acquired by the easy assumption of a name, or exterior decoration, the world would be reduced to a pitiable condition.

The land at Adelaide, Australia, fetches from £500 to £2000 per acre: it is intolerably hard and concreted, resembling Roman cement; judge then its properties and difficulty of working. The Thermometer, during summer, in the shade, is 112 and the sun 140, the winter, in proportion, is equally below zero. A hundred emigrants in one ship had perished before reaching this el dorado of 16000 miles from England. Every gust of wind brings with it quantities of fine sand, that insinuate themselves through every crevice, impregnated with fleas of a mammoth size. Butchers meat must be dressed whilst still warm, as it will not keep six hours. The cost of 100 lbs. of flour is £2 10s.; a quart of milk 1s.; Eggs 4d. each; Bread 4s. the loaf of 4 lbs.; Onions 3d. and 6d. each, according to size; Candles, and very small, 3d. each; Rent 15s. and £1 a week for two small rooms; and Water 3s. for a very little cask. Potatoes are execrable, but ten times the price of ours. Corn, wheat, and barley may do pretty well for the first month or two, but afterwards the North winds, dust, and insects make them just like snuff. The Assizes in this paradise are held every three months, and never less than 50 culprits: the Police, 100 strong, have a hard time of it; and are in constant pursuit of bushrangers, or runaway convicts, coming overland from Port Phillip. Very favorable accounts of this colony often appear from *old settlers*, who having been fleeced of their all, on first arriving, scruple at no means to entice new comers here, that they may return them the compliment: hence so many recent locaters, young men absolutely wealthy on leaving England, are now, with hardly a coat on their backs, bullock drivers, water carriers, cads to laborers, etc. for a morsel of bread to keep life and soul together. The blacks so bepraised in the Old Country, but by those who don't know them, are not only the

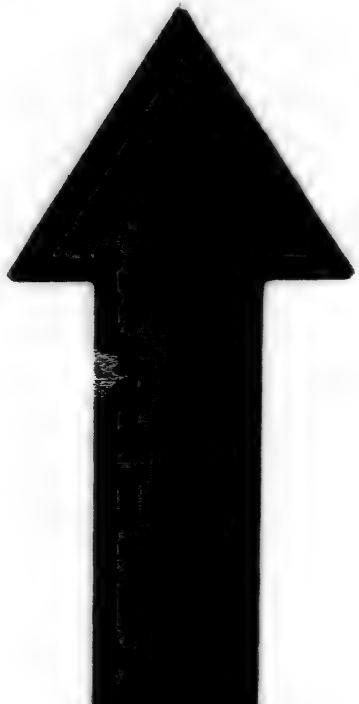
laziest, dirtiest, and filthiest of any race on earth, but altogether beyond the reach of civilization. The originators of all this misery, was a knot of worthies dubbing themselves a company, (Qu. of freebooters) who getting hold of land there at about the price of an old song, contrived, by every species of artifice, to raise so eager a demand for it, that a moiety thereof sold at such prodigious profits, as to realize £20,000 for the *primum mobile* in this honorable fraternity, an eternal brawler, by the way, on the people's rights, but, as so exemplified in his own, never a word about their duties.

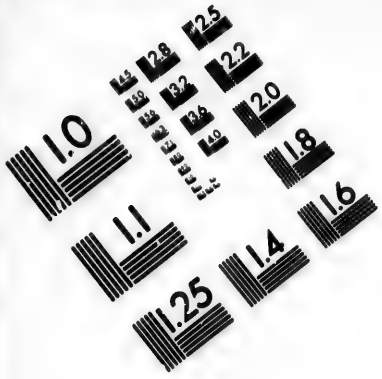
From 1828 to 1842, 365,755 emigrants landed at Quebec, and 566,762 in New York; but reckoning those that crossed over into Canada, and others that returned home disappointed, this number may be reduced one half: of those arriving at New York in 1842, above 10,000 returned, and the settlers from Merthyr Tidvil, Wales, are waiting an opportunity for doing so. There are 50 emigration societies in England: 1364 of those they sent to Canada in 1830, possessed a fund of £62,929, which in 1842, had realized £547,777, averaging 70 per cent. per ann. Full half these persons had no capital, yet by mere dint of industry they made £212,015. Again, 202 of them carried out less than £20 each, nevertheless, their united gain, in 1842, reached £74,860. Remittances from the Canada Company's settlers in the Huron District to their friends in England, from 1844 to 1848, amounted to £50,178 6s.: those settlers in 1842 were 6593, but increased to 20,000 in 1847. All the information which can possibly be desired by emigrants is supplied in the Colonization Circulars, issued every spring, by her Majesty's Colonial Land and Emigration Commissioners, No. 9, Park St., Westminster, at the small price of *two pence*.

The charge of defamation against the New York Herald, by Mr Buckingham, who'd have revolutionized India had'nt he been sent out of it, received this answer—"On Mr Buckingham's arrival here he sent me two articles, one professing his intention to give public lectures, the other, but much longer, dilating in a high strain of panegyric on said lectures: on my ascertaining the latter to be a puff written by himself, I replied, that the first article should willingly appear, but must reject the second unless entered as an advertisement. As Mr Buckingham cannot deny this, I would ask who is it that deals in defamation?" He besieged the American Consulate, Bishopsgate Churchyard, for a subscription towards publishing his doings in

America, but failing, they afterwards appeared in the number form: hence the following squib at his expense. A subscription list is supposed to be moving for starting him on a circumnavigating voyage, when, upon asking "Will you give £5 towards enabling Mr Buckingham to go round the world?" The reply follows "No, but I will give £10, with all my heart, to send him half way, provided you'll undertake to keep him there."

When Sir Charles Bagot was ambassador at the French Court, Lord Althorp, sent him these instructions for procuring a rare Italian book: "Repairing to the rue St. — take the first turn on your right, leading to a straggling avenue, having an ancient house in the midst, ent[illegible]nd on knocking against the hall wainscot, you'll be ar[illegible]ed by an elderly Jew, who, on being requested, will produce the book I want, which get at any price." This succeeding, Sir Charles returned home. Early next morning he was visited by the King's librarian, who made said book his apology, having unavailingly sought it for years until last night, and then discovered by the espionage of the police over distinguished foreigners in Paris; tendering a *carte blanche*, from his Majesty, for its repurchase, which, perforce, was ultimately accepted. As its rareness consists in having an index and table, perhaps his lordship will be pleased to hear that this one is a forgery by an Italian Jew translator, an avocation peculiar to this people, and which many painters here also enact. Laniere, circa 1630, being the leader in this scandalous deception: by using a dark varnish to their pictures, then baking them in a slow oven, they come out with the characteristics of great antiquity. Their manufacturers of ancient gems cram a pretended cameo down the throat of a live Turkey, and after remaining there a sufficient time, then kill it, and on extraction it presents every appearance of a Grecian treasure buried in the earth for 2,000 years. An imported copy of the "Venere Vestita," after selling by auction, then publicly exhibiting, was bought by Lord Radstock for £750, as an original portrait, by Titian, of Mary Stuart Queen of Scots! Within a few years only thousands of such originals have paid custom-house duties, and now *adorn* our public and private galleries. On first inspecting the Cartoons, or drawings on large paper, at Hampton Court, I expressed astonishment at Raphael's exhibiting the fishermen about as large as their boats, "'Tis to prove the miracle," rejoined an admirer of the ancients, who, the next moment, censured a modern painting hard

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by, for containing a supposed extra hair on the tail of a horse. As a proof, however, that our productions of art are not quite the daubs these rabid judges would pretend, the sale of Lord de Tabley's gallery by English masters, in 1827, realized 3,000 guineas more than they cost.

Out-of-the-way places for picking up curiosities in Literature did formerly more abound than they now do in London; two especially, one an old tumble-down shanty in St. George's Fields, the other a low operative's shed in a cross passage, communicating with Holborn, have added largely to our bibliomania toy-shops. Ptolomy Philadelphus gave the Jews for a copy of the Old Testament, £1,000,000, and 120,000 *slaves!* besides £500,000 more to translators. "Never look a gift horse in the mouth," says an old proverb, which, on applying to a book, the recipient religiously observes by never looking into it at all; but put a price thereon, though ever so small, and, as it then becomes a property, it goes further in effecting a perusal than any gift whatever. One Cole, not him of Montreal yclept Major Cole, of manners and demeanour the most repulsive I ever saw, placed books in a new position, during 1826, by publishing one entitled "Bookselling Spiritualized."

Cameron, a Scotchman, buying up Thomas' Practice of Medicine, in quires, for waste paper, and putting in a new title page, sold the whole at 10s. per copy, on his stall, opposite the college of ——, when the new edition was selling in London at 19s. his customers being raw students and bargain hunters. Hence this man has made a fortune, whilst the fair trader is ruined, and the trade itself little short of it, for not one book in six pays its expenses, nor above one in ten realizes a profit: this is not confined to the illegitimists, for a new title page is prefixed to the eminent E. Gunter's work, 1680, calling it a sixth edition, when it hadn't reached a second. Meston's Poems (Edin. 1767) bear the sixth edition, whilst the biographical part contradicts it. Metcalf's "Short Writing," 1660, though claiming a thirty-fifth edition, never exceeded one, the pretended editions being occasional numbers struck from the same plates, with altered titles to correspond. These items might be interminably extended to the present day, but sufficiently establishes the fact. Diaz's Mexico, a most excellent work, declining these disgraceful expedients, failed to obtain any patronage, leaving it to stand on its own merits, a measure highly honorable in itself, yet evincing perfect ignorance of the world, touch-

ing the affair of books, as to imagine that any work, however meritorious, should ever do this by the mere force of its own pretensions. Note: Prescott's Mexico, contains the largest sentence known being 64 lines.

Lackington of Finsbury Square, remarkable for proposing a statue of himself as an ornament to its area, and who might have had some knowledge of leather but none of books, began by vending penny stories at his cobbler's stall in Chiswell Street, and ended by building the Temple to the Muses in said Square, round the centre counter thereof a coach and six horses have been actually driven, and putting £100,000 into his coffers! whilst those who succeeded him, understanding their business, received, as matter of course, no patronage, and, as matter of course failed. (This building after a variety of changes, was burnt down in 1842). A second worthy of this class, not a hundred miles from the Mansion House, has put another plum into his pocket, by the very means that, in an efficient dealer, would have taken one out. Luke White, who commenced business by hawking books about the street, dying in April, 1824, left an estate of £30,000 a year, with £100,000 in cash to his widow and family, besides spending £200,000 more in elections! In this way do a discerning public select their objects and bestow their favors, who, in return, not only hold them up to ridicule, but, from these and similar facts, conceive themselves justified in doing so. The widow of Lackington married in May, 1841, she being then 75 years old, A. Huddy, Esq., of Exeter, who is her fifth husband, Lackington having been her first, over the porch of whose Temple was this announcement, "The cheapest bookseller in the world." which induced an opponent in Chiswell Street to place over his, "The cheapest bookseller in Finsbury." Books on arriving at Quebec pay a duty of £5, from thence to England £2 10s. ℔ cwt., whether the property of foreigners or Englishmen, both being treated alike, though our fathers considered it their duty to protect us, but their descendants, arrogating to themselves the title of statesmen, deem it no part of theirs to do so: when commenting on this before the higher authorities, they were unquestionably ashamed, and could find no better answer than "'Tis the law as it now stands."

The above instances have introduced book-chapmen amongst us, possessing about as much knowledge in books as an Indian to the Georgics, and who exhibit the word 'Bookseller' on their stalls, with equal pretensions to be

placed there, as that of a dealer in the precious metals over a Marine Store, or common rag shop: they banded themselves into parties for pre-visits to book sales, but which being found burthensome, one of their number is now elected to that office, entitling him to unlimited pulls at Barclay's Entire, and as liberal dips into Booth's *Three Cords*. The evil no doubt will right itself, for once, perchance, in a London refreshment house, I found three delegates aforesaid met to arrange their proceedings, which, though continuing technically, I well understood: finally glancing at the possibility of these acts destroying themselves without having any means to prevent it.

Whilst in Canada and the States, I never saw our well-known sign of a black doll dressed in white pendent at a marine store, apparently unconnected with the trade itself, and originating thus: Nearly a century back a woman called at a dealer in toys and rags, Norton Falgate, with a bundle of odds and ends for sale, but having business in Bishopsgate Street, left it unopened till her return, which not happening, our shopkeeper opened it, and finding a black doll clad in light calico enclosed, hung it on the outside of his door, thinking, if she had forgotten the house (as was the case) this might assist her in discovering it, which it did the next day. Thus a black doll arrayed in white, and suspended over a shop door to ascertain the owner of a bundle of rags, is now the well-known sign of a dealer in them.

A scene of another order to these *Five Points*—A. 27—scandalizes New York every sabbath, namely, presses in the basement printing sunday newspapers, and cads outside selling them, with, right and left, groceries or grog-shops filled to repletion: hard by stands a church with members of one denomination on its ground floor, and others of another in the upper, and, nearly opposite, a brick building so divided as to accommodate three distinct sects; entering which, one sunday, I could distinguish the responses of the whole, the voices of the newsvenders soliciting customers, certain indications of visitants to the grog shops, and rapid evo[illegible] of the periodical presses.

As a proof how the voluntary principle works—M.A. 119—of 95 parishes in Virginia, 33 are now extinct, and 34 destitute, their Pastors being removed by want and violence. If an infinitude of faiths have passed through this land, with the wildness of a Sirocco blast, the voluntary principle has swept over it like a desolating hurri-

cane. Anabaptist, or as they call themselves, Baptists, are numerous in the country, coming, says Fleury's Ecclesiastical History, v. 27. lib. 31. from the German of Storrk, Munster, and Jack of Leyden; uniting sectarian superstition with murder, rape, fire, and plunder. I have mingled in both hemispheres with seceders of every denomination, and before doing so, believed them to be, as they always asserted that they were, conscientious followers of Christ: but alas! how great my disappointment, not that I would exclude honest and sincere professors from their ranks, for doubtless they have had and still have many, only with me they have been of rare occurrence, something in the nature of our uncertain seasons, solitary, and at a vast remove between each. Dissenters are no longer simple and unobtrusive nonconformists, but our avowed and bitterest enemies, or turbulent and refractory partizans; for the days of Doddridge, Watts, and Flavel are gone by, and the question now amongst them is, not how we shall worship the Father, that we may best gain his love, but in what manner defame our brother, that we may despoil him of his inheritance.—Two evangelical liberal papers of Monmouthshire, remarkable for hostility to our, and all church endowments, suddenly veered round on the large grant to the college of Maynooth in its favor; but, on enquiry, these journalists proved to be Irish papists: I could name certain other liberal papers as alike influenced. The real object of the late Manchester Synod, comprising 620 sectarian ministers, under the guise of obtaining cheap bread for the poor, was the depression of the landed interest, and through them of our clergy, whose tithes are regulated by the price of corn. The other acts of this Synod were nothing more than so many means to the same end—the subversion of Church and State, that they may rise on their ruins, and re-enact the days of Cromwell, whose iron rule levied ten times more taxes upon the people than they had ever paid before. They talk of freedom forsooth—the fact is they have too much of it already for their own peace and that of others: their notions, in civil and religious matters, as shown by their own acts, are boundless license and liberty to themselves, but none of either to other people. For the dogmatism and intolerance of sectarianism see Leslie's *Snake in the Grass*, and *My Life*, by an ex-Dissenter, especially under the articles of Reading the classics, training for extemporaneous preaching, appointment to the ministry, political senti-

ments of the candidates, with much other addenda not less rare than surprising. The government moreover have proofs that all the ungovernable and seditious masses possess either no religion at all or some of the protean forms of Dissent; the maintenance of law and order altogether depending on those of the community known as Churchmen. The Wesleyans, according to their founder's Journal and Letters, are not Dissenters, as the following extracts testify, "Jan. 2, 1787. I went to Deptford. Most of the leading men were mad for separating from the Church. I told them—If you are resolved you may have your service in Church hours; but remember from that hour you see my face no more. This struck deep, and I have heard no more of separating from the Church. Feb. 17. I commend sister Percival for having her child baptized in the Church of England, and for returning public thanks there. They that are enemies to the Church are enemies to me. London, Dec. 11, 1789. I declare once more that I live and die a member of the Church of England, and none who regard my judgment and advice will ever separate from it." They who deviate from these instructions, as those of Canada and America, may be Methodists, but certainly are not Wesleyans. The intention of Wesley was to socialise the religion of his fathers, by regularly sharing in the arrangements of domestic fellowship: the true cause of their prosperity. His former house in Westminster is now tenanted by a chimney sweep, and the chapel wherein he delivered his last sermon a receptacle for soot. He once held many shares in the New River Water Company, first opened Michaelmas day, 1613, but sold to enable him to extend his charity and benevolence which, during his long life, absorbed a sum exceeding £400,000! King James' interest in this company was presented by King William to the Earls of Albemarle for ever, which, even in 1700, was then worth £100,000. 'Twas the at that time valuable silver mine of Gogerddon, near Aberystwith, Cardiganshire, that enabled Sir Hugh Middleton to accomplish this vast undertaking; an original £100 share brought my cousin £700 per ann. and sold, at his death, for £14,000!

In the working parishes and schismatic portions of the metropolis, we find their formerly thronged conventicles now half empty, not a few shut up, and many appropriated to other uses. Those of Chamomile St. Bishopsgate, and Grub St. Barbican, the former a tea warehouse, the latter a theatre: whilst three in Horsleydown are closed:

four in the city of Bath converted to chapels of ease; the noted Brinkway Bank one, another to Cheadle Church; a large one in Devonport become a spirit store, and others so forsaken as to be unable to pay their expenses. Lady Huntingdon's preacher, congregation and chapel, at Rochdale, now belong to our church; followed by a society of Independents at Barnard Castle, and Mr Winning, Presbyterian minister, see his excellent letter, Northern Standard, Sept. 1843. Similar results might be quoted from all parts of the kingdom; whilst the Bishop of Exeter had recently thirty applications from Dissenting ministers for ordination in the establishment. Leslie's theological works (circa 1748) have greatly promoted those conversions, and should occupy every library, especially a clergyman's.

Formerly 250 copies of an Episcopal charge sufficed, but now 2,500 are required: whilst the sale of Prayer Books and Psalteries, are quadrupled: and on a new minister arriving at a conventicle in the Principality, he was counselled to commence a course of lectures against the Church of England Prayer Book: but on preparatory inspection he found so pure a system of divinity accompanied by such effusions of benevolence towards all men, forming the most perfect formulary known, that he not only gave up the lecture, but abandoned Dissent, and is now a bright ornament in our church. Dr Povah, rector of St. James Duke's Place, was in like manner reclaimed from schism, with Mr J. Hannah, son of the President of the Wesleyan Conference for 1843; the two sons of Dr Adam Clarke, and Mr T. Jackson both, when living, Presidents of that society; and their celebrated Dr Warren, an Episcopalian in Manchester, a list I could much enlarge.

The original non-conformist ordination was not in their first conventicle at Wandsworth, 1572, but Little St. Helen's Bishopsgate St., which Defoe frequented, and there met those who enticed him to such acts as subsequently ruined his party and himself. Dissent arose at the Reformation, or 1,500 years after the establishment of our church. The low and scurrilous way in which they do this for the million, places it beneath criticism, but when attempted in the letter or book form, then demands some attention to show its real character: thus one Powell's essay on Apostolical succession, follows the mutilations and falsifications of Dr Miller, America, on the same subject, especially in his misrepresentations, and

pretended quotations from the Fathers, but because over-charged with abuse of us, highly extolled by schismatics. 'Tis ably refuted in Stopford's Weapons of Schism, who has detected *eighteen absolute forgeries, and nineteen studied misrepresentations*, besides other deceptions without end. "In short," observes an able critic after perusing it, "'tis an imposture unparalleled perhaps in the annals of literary dishonesty and political legerdemain." For the same reason Neale's History of the Puritans—see M.A.60—disgraces both the subject and himself, as does R. Phillip's (non-conformist of Maberley Chapel, London), edition of Jeremy Taylor's Life of Christ, in which the chapters on Baptism are wholly omitted.

I never could pass Savoy Chapel without reverential remembrances, because here our Book of Common Prayer was first publicly read, after settlement by "The Savoy Conference" and last attempt made to reconcile the Church and Dissent. The case differs with Somerset House, occupying the site of St. Mary's Church, and town residences of three Bishops, which the then Duke demolished to erect his splendid palace, thereby committing sacrilege: more of the nobility sanctioning Henry VIII's seizure of Church property, for sharing in the spoil, fell, within 20 years after, by attainder and the sword, than had so fallen for 500 years preceding; and only one of their families now exists in any thing like reputation, but meeting with strange visitations from generation to generation: the Duke of Norfolk was beheaded the same year he obtained Breadsall Priory, which successively fell into the hands of thirteen families, all of whom became miserable and unfortunate. The fearful curses against this sin are clearly shown in Spelman's History of Sacrilege, and Leslie on Tithes.

Our errors in the matter of ancient temples are manifold; those of Jupiter Olympus and Diana of Ephesus for instance, but the best authorities assure us they are inferior to many built by ourselves. In the 662 A.U.C. says Pliny, there was not a marble column in any public edifice of Rome, at which period the temple of Frietrian Jupiter was but fifteen feet in length. Palladio, in his design for that of Faustina, though he could discover neither internal ornament, nor even a porch to the original, yet throws a profusion of both into his own, and then cries out—Such was the temple of Faustina, which is now a chapel to some religious house. Of the 2,000 temples originally standing in Rome, not more than eight remain,

and these, with the single exception of the Pantheon, are neither extensive nor magnificent for if they had been, the entire city could not have held them. Smith's Michaelis says, "Though the Temple of Solomon is extolled as one of the wonders of the world, it did not, in reality, exceed the larger class of modern houses." Who is to reconcile these differences? But let us not forget that remarkable passage in the life of Alexander where, in one of his marauding expeditions, after laying waste and slaying the inhabitants of the country he had visited, caused armor of a prodigious size to be made, then scattered through the land, that, on being found by posterity, they might imagine he had contended with a race of giants.

The choir of the Temple at Jerusalem, with those of Samaria and Alexandria as well, were appropriated to singing and dancing, the latter being then regarded as a religious ceremony, and so continued even to the middle ages: down to 1839, dancing was regularly performed, every Christmas, in Edenham Church, near Grimsthorpe Castle, conformably to the foregoing, and of David dancing before the ark.

The present New York post-office, though an attempt at a Pantheon, is just as near one as a street-gutter to Virginia water, or the Pig and Whistle to our Mansion House. Their postmasters are miserably paid, and therefore peculative, M.A.100. A collector calling upon Daniel Webster, in Session, for a book bill, his newspaper accompt, payable by the House, like other members, chancing to be minus $30 of its usual amount, handed him an order for that sum on the treasurer, which was paid—Daniel observing, "Find some other way, Mr Nimmo, of forwarding your publications to me, than through the Postoffice, as our *postmasters are not to be trusted.*"

The *honorable* S. Smith, Peterborough, America, has files of 72 papers, forming 800 vols. folio! They always write *honorable* and *excellency* at full length, and also *Esq.* which, if the name of a cobbler, bushwhacker, or shanty cook cant be written without this annexation, 'tis time the rightful claimants should resign it. American aristocracy can compete, but always like nobody raised suddenly to somebody, with any portion of the globe. When crossing the Atlantic in the Sovereign, amongst the passengers were Mr Hughes, American Consul to Sweden, and Sir Valentine Duke, of the British Army: upon the latter observing that, on landing in America, he intended dropping his title; Mr Hughes replied, "Do no such thing,

Sir Valentine, you don't know my countrymen, retain it by all means, you will every where be received and treated the better for it."

"As the General Government receives only current funds for postage, all letters to the public departments of Illinois must be paid, as they lack the means of doing so themselves."—Vide Governor Ford's address. On the Louisville Journal demanding a debt of $10 from the Louisiana War Department, it took a month to do so; truly a flourishing condition for a war department! This State talked of whipping England, not long since, and afterwards threatened it to some half dozen other States in a lump. A Pennsylvanian legislator, Dr Gardner, Query in theology, law, or physic? can't say, but possibly all there, common enough here, being chairman on an Education committee, informed them that Napoleon was the son of Louis Phillip! And in a debate on soft soap, asserting the duty was 50 cents a pound! per barrel you mean, said another, pointing to b.b.l. in a tariff paper. "No," he replied, eyeing said paper, "I say 50 cents per lb. for if b.b.l. don't mean pound, then what do they mean?"

Of all the precious morsels of legislation, originating with our Whig-radical ministry, that which they vauntingly called reforming our Postoffice, was decidedly the chief for exhibiting their weakness and imbecility: can anything be more unjust than requiring a man living at the Land's end, to pay no more for the conveyance of his letters, than another in the next street or parish. This abandonment of a clear revenue of £1,600,000 was for the secret purpose of hampering their successors. Formerly a post-office conveyance was the safest, but now, from this new move, 'tis the most dangerous: heretofore a culprit was of rare occurrence, because no fallacy could screen him; now they appear in crowds, by the union of liberalism and morbid sympathy for criminals. A recent Poor Law report proves the reprobate and pauper to be better treated than those struggling to maintain themselves by honest industry. The transported thief receives 330 ounces of substantial food weekly: the convicted thief 239: the suspected thief 181: the soldier 168: the able-bodied pauper 151: but the independent labourer only 122 ounces weekly; reminding one of the Baltimore apprentice complaining of starvation because his Boss gave him "Nothing but bread and potatoes, beef and mutton, instead of plum pudding, cakes, roast turkey, and such like."

Our supposed first newspaper, The English Mercury, 1588, proves to be a forgery, its water mark displaying the royal arms and initials of G. R. and not those of Elizabeth. Before newspapers, great families had an amanuensis in London for writing letters of news: vide Lord Clifford's Housebook. Our largest collection is in the British Museum. The Times' double sheet for June 25, 1840, contained 1739 advertisements, yielding £700, paying a duty of £103 8s. 6d., besides the stamp of £250 more; profit on its advertisements alone was £413 14s.; and a repetition very common, selling 30,000 daily. This office has a Savings Bank for its officials—exceeding 100—each depositing according to his earnings, which he receives on quitting the office; one individual, in principal and accumulations, has received £1000, and others many hundreds.

The mortality amongst its writers, from their excessive mental labours, as compared with other journals, is truly frightful: thus whilst, in fifteen years, The Times lost twelve of its literary conductors, The Herald lost but three of theirs; The Chronicle, only two; The Post, two; The Morning Journal, two; The Advertiser, one; The Courier, three; Globe, one; and Sun, one. They were first recognised as influencing the public mind, by Sir Robert Walpole. *Chalking* advertisements upon dead walls, in and around Paris, commonly comprise letters long as a man's body; imitated in their newspapers, one only of two words usually occupying a whole page; and a placard heading an intended via, notified "To be sold the right of giving a name to this street."

General Harrison obtained the Presidency by the following duplicity:—For two years before the election, he lived in an old log-house on the Ohio, and was very solicitous in pressing strangers to enter and partake of his homely fare, pork and hard cider: making it a point, likewise, when a steamboat passed, to be seen ploughing and harrowing, and going down to every boat stopping at the landing-place, with an axe on his shoulder, to inquire if there were any parcel for him. This stratagey induced the mass in their towns to turn out and "raise" a log-cabin, filled with rustic implements, and energetic appeals to the people to vote for him that was one of themselves. Again, the secret of Mr Webster's late visit to England is this—Being heavily indebted, and hard pressed by his creditors, he suggested that if a good subscription purse were got for him, they should have the lion's share, and

he would embark for England to gull that very gullable people on points important to America. The bargain was ratified with a purse of $60,000, five-sixths of which went to them, and the rest to himself, besides swaggering before my countrymen, ignorant of the Yankee character, as a veritable George Washington or Charles James Fox; can we therefore wonder at the machiavelian part he played in the boundary business. Patriots and politicians of every age and nation are spick and span alike, hopping from one side to the other, like a field of Grasshoppers, searching after that on which they may live. Such men care not one straw for truth or justice, unless the doing so advance their own interests or cupidity: when any radical turns the corner of a street sharply, depend upon it mischief is then brewing, and 'tis high time to be up and looking after him.

Upon mechanics landing at New York, they are accosted by tradesmens touters: any amount of wages is promised, but the dupe informed, that, by the custom of the country, they are paid at intervals only. At the end of a few months they suppose themselves rich, and are induced to write letters for others to emigrate, and are thus made the unconscious kidnappers of their friends. On pressing for a settlement, their deceivers inform them they have no money: having no law for the summary recovery of wages, they must apply to a lawyer, and as judgment cannot be obtained in less than 16 weeks, and may be deferred as many months, the poor applicant is compelled to lose all his wonderful wages. Certain manufacturers when paying their men, slip in uncurrent notes—N. and A. 54—realising one Felt in Broadway $60 every paynight: $100 of which paper brought a stranger *six shillings*: a friend has a Bank of England note, No. 165, May 8, 1700, for the sum of *sixpence*: the Russians issue them for a rouble, or 3s. 2d. Captain Kearnes, commanding in the Irish rebellion, assured me that when his men captured loaded guns from the insurgents, the wadding often constituted notes of the loyal banks! truly an Irish mode of injuring an enemy.

The American Bankrupt Law, during its brief existence of a year, relieved *forty thousand* applicants! 2000 thereof in New York, 268 of whose debts exceeded $100,000 each! 13 others more than a *million* ditto! and Messrs Joseph $5,781,000!!! Jesse Hoyt succeeding this millionaire defaulter—M. A. 145—decamped with $250,000, and two receivers of large payments from the Mexican Govern-

ment followed, succeeded by 31 others in the Missouri revenue! Mackenzie's "Lives of Butler and Hoyt" exhibit the most atrocious violations of integrity and morality amongst their officials.

"Of our 1200 banks, 300 are bankrupt, but about 50 respectable, and the rest insolvent; on which there are 800 forgeries by the Daguerreotype and the Electrotype:" see Sylvester's New York Detector: to which no country in the world can produce any thing at all equal. A Congressional State paper estimates the loss to the country, by the suspension of these banks, at $865,415,491!!! In Spain, Portugal, (vulgarly *Portingale*, its ancient orthography,) Italy, and China, gold and silver alone circulate, but they are the only ones, and poorest of any. Childs & Co., (possessing the private banking accompts of Cromwell,) Hoares & Co., and Snow & Co., have been established ever since 1663, 1680, and 1685. Stone, Martin & Stone represent the house of Sir Thomas Gresham, founder of the Royal Exchange. As a proof what brawling and agitation have done for Ireland, her bank circulation, with a population of eight millions, is but £5,000,000, whilst Scotland, with less than three, exceeds £40,000,000.

Girard's great wealth—N. 60—originated from his agency to many planters in St. Domingo who, previous to its revolution, shipped off their treasure to him, which arrived in safety, but they never did, being either murdered or dying in prison. The immense sum he bequeathed for a school and a college in Philadelphia, being invested in the United States Bank, shared in the ruin of that establishment which had long spent $8,000,000 a year more than its income! whilst boasting throughout Europe that it would soon break the Bank of England: when will these people learn to speak the truth, or the world respect those that would do so for them?

The public office of its banks is the arena for good manners from its frequenters, who, upon entering one, divest themselves of their hats and exterior of the bear, but resume both on entering any other. Does this arise from their admiration of Brutus, who in addition to his other *virtues*—see M.A. 123—was the greatest usurer of his time, the exclusive source from whence the patriots of that day realised such vast *fortunes*. If excess of usury, like excess in any thing else, be wrong, which no one disputes, who are, and have been the most guilty of it? Why republics. The model one of America having, under

the cant term of *shave*, characteristically shaved one another, next turned their attention as to who else they might favour with that operation; and selecting John Bull as the wealthiest for their purpose, presently gave him so clean a one, as at once raised their names as it ought to have done their heads, quite as high as the noted Haman's. Any sum in the hands of a thrifty man, will produce good diurnal profits, and very considerable ones at the year's end, yet he who enables another to do this by a loan of money, is to content himself, say others, with one payment only of 5 per cent. on the whole year, whilst the borrower makes as much of it every day of that year. Although, as must every fair-dealing person, I consider this to be wrong, nevertheless I would not intrust its amendment to republicans, because self is their governing principle, their sole motive for getting rid of king, priests and nobles, being that they might the more easily step into power by the omnipotence of wealth, which has always been, and ever will be, the downfall of republics.

Episcopalians never join the emutes of America, which has 45,000 places of worship, "Hundreds of ministers from other denominations," says Dr Delacy, Bishop of West New York, "have joined our Church, now comprising 1700 clergy and 21 bishops." The rectory of St. Thomas, New York, ($4500) was offered, but declined by Mr Montgomery, Percy Chapel, London: many Dissenting ministers therein receive as much and others even more. The charge brought by these people against our clergy of laying too much stress on the machinery of the Church, is a gratuitous one, since they value no machinery that is not in strict conformity with the most important ends. "A hedge round a vineyard," says the amiable Bishop Horne, "is in itself a poor paltry thing, but break it down, and all who go by will pluck off her grapes."

This coming in of ministers and erection of churches prevails in Canada; Major Christie, of Quebec, erecting two, and another at Montreal by Mr Molson, the brewer, whose original inscription thereon "Erected at the sole cost of Thomas Molson." being converted by the little wits of the city into—"at his *soul's* cost," Hebrews xx. (he brews double x) has been changed to a quotation from the Psalms: fifty in Upper Canada, leaving as many preparing, and another in Toronto, with £5000 sent anonymously from England: in 12 years 119 others have appeared in Nova Scotia. Party legislation having robb'd

our church of the Clergy Reserves, seeks to make her remnant valueless by sanctioning the most extortionate charges in their disposal, from the fair of 8, to the iniquitous of 48 per cent., whilst £609 were charged for collecting £1150! and £431 for another sum of £75!!! as proved before a committee appointed by the House of Assembly.

A great deal has been said about our Clergy Reserves, but nothing about the Catholic—No—because secretly abetting the league for subverting our Church: (the catholic priests of Montreal recently sold a modicum of their land adjoining for £77,000.) The Ursuline Convent of Quebec holds 164,616 acres of land. The Ursulines of Three Rivers, 38,909. The Recollets, 945. Bishop and Seminary of Quebec, 693,324. The Jesuits, 891,845. St. Sulpicians, Montreal, 250,191. General Hospital, Quebec, 28,497. Do. do., Montreal, 404. Hotel Dieu, Quebec, 14,112. And Seurs Grises, 42,336 acres: making *two millions, one hundred and twenty five thousand, one hundred and seventy nine acres!* exclusive of tithes, and a twelfth on every transfer of real estate! whilst our Reserves given for the entire support of the Church, without requiring any from her members, have been plundered for distribution amongst her enemies, who have also passed an unconstitutional act depriving our clergy of their elective franchise. This treatment of grants by George III. and IV. shame the very Yankees, who to this day respect all royal grants anterior to their revolution. These parties banded unholily for injuring us, but, individually, ready at all other times to destroy one another, receive an annual Provincial grant of £1000 to the Roman Catholic Bishop of Quebec, £666 to their other at Toronto, with £2000 to his priests, and £2940 to the Scotch, Presbyterian, and Methodist ministers, who altogether differing from our Wesleyans, have contrived to dip pretty deeply into the Provincial purse: all which, vide "The Observer, Dec. 18, 1845." filed in the Congregational library Bloomfield Street, Finsbury, they requite thus, "That the English Church should be driven from America. That the University question must be settled by pushing every sort of religion out of it." (which has since been effected!) concluding with a long vituperative article headed "The sin of teaching children the Church Catechism." But the most astounding communication is to follow, showing the extreme lengths to which their compact with the O'Connell faction carried them, for

the same whig-radical ministry that could make such liberal provision for the deadliest foes of a Protestant Church, would allow the head here of that Church no provision at all! Archdeacon Strachan being elevated to the Bishopric of Toronto, on the express condition that he was to receive no salary! though Archbishop Tennison, in 1715, left £1000, and Bishops Butler and Benson, £1000 more to endow two Protestant Canadian bishoprics.

Parliamentary grants, as in 1842, for the support of sectarian teachers is £35,630, but Dr Pye Smith, one of their distributers of this bounty, regularly votes against every church rate for the parish in which he lives: similar grants are also made to the nonconformists of Ireland, and the Scotch kirk at Belfast, whilst catholic officials are alike provided for in all our dependencies, and often more liberally so than our own, as in Canada, Trinidad, and other places. These grants for the last 150 years, including principal and interest, amount to £180,920,813! As mercy to the vanquished, so are gifts to an enemy, but in what light does it place that enemy if insensible to the boon? Read this ye our opponents, and blush for the assumed character of your fourpenny Church Rate martyr brethren; akin to that Dissenting witness in a recent trial at Durham, who demurred to kissing the New Testament, as a verification of his oath, from scruples of conscience, but on being told that if he didn't his expenses couldn't be allowed, instantly complied without further scruple.

Maynooth, 12 miles from Dublin, is remarkable for filth, and look of lazy squalor, its students for slovenliness, and priests for a scowl and downcast demeanour, because both are taken from the plebeians: it has received grants of £362,893 up to 1842, besides others for repairs, as £2685 in 1848, contrast which, and its increased one of £30,000 a year, with the revenue of Dublin University that, after the accumulative munificence of 250 years, amounts to only £28,000. The works of Cardinal Bellarmine are taught at Maynooth, in which these instructions (Book III. c. 31) are to be found "Heretics can justly be excommunicated, and therefore put to death. Knowing that fools will not be wanting to believe them, the only remedy is to send them to *their own place.*" as also Secunda in Aquinas of ques. IV. art. 3, p. 93, is "Those heritics who continue in their error after the second reproof, are to be excommunicated and consigned to extermination." Fine lessons truly for Protestants to pay for teaching, which if not now meant to operate, as

apologists may pretend to tell us, then why are they not expunged? The Earl of Mountcashel proves Maynooth to be a nest of Jesuits.

The romanists in and around town were, and I believe still are buried in the dormitory of old St. Pancrass Church, its bell being the last in England that toll'd for the celebration of Mass, which is repeated daily at St. Peter's Rome for catholics buried here, wherein lies Paoli the Corsican chief: their grave stones are known by the cross, and initials of R. I. P. for Requiescat in pace—*may he rest in peace.* The romanists of Lancashire are not only buried in our church-yards, but by their own priests, who requite us by boasting that having thus got possession of our dormitories, they will soon have our churches also, furthermore attested by their secret pass phrase "We'll have all England in seven years." How very properly do these acts of our church rebuke the following unchristian and intolerant one of their own—The lady of Dr Beresford, Archdeacon of Ardagh, dying at Rome Dec. 31, 1845, was buried in the *English burial-ground*, but no scriptural quotations expressive of hope or trust beyond the grave, were permitted to appear on her tomb, "Because," as stated by the Pope on being questioned why? "no heretic could be saved." vide Whiteside's Italy.

Many catholics are not only lay impropriaters but present to church livings, whose stipends, consequently, are always low, the edifices neglected, and attendance meagre. Their priesthood ever since our establishment of Maynooth, has relapsed into the manners of a barbarous age: but when educated at St. Omers, by mingling therein with gentlemen got rid in a manner of the *vulgus mobile.* Conversing, in Session, with the librarian to the Canadian Legislature, author of a valuable work on Parliamentary Law, that not only obtained his appointment, but a grant of £225, I could not help noticing the striking difference between certain priests, known here by their costume, as they addressed him upon entrance, some being distinguishable for their mild and gentlemanly bearing, whilst others were as remarkable for a rude and unrefined one. "The first mentioned," he answered, "are our native Canadian French priests, but the others are recent arrivals from Ireland." Whilst the nuns here, at least those which I have seen, are, much like the Irish priests, coarse, repulsive, and any thing but graceful.

On conceding the Emancipation Bill the catholics bound themselves to refrain from every thing tending to injure

our Irish Church, but how was this oath observed? why as every oath always has been, when made with a protestant or heretic, by their primate and his priests, commencing a systematic warfare against the tithes of our clergy, which, if any one neglected to follow, he was either murdered or his house burnt, by an organised gang of assassins and fire raisers.

Few people are aware of said clergy's privations, they have doubtless heard many falsehoods, but little truth in that matter: Lord Plunket describes them "As a most exemplary and deserving body of men—mild, temperate, charitable, just; on whom no praise can be bestowed which their conduct does not justify." And Sir T. Fowall Buxton, "As men exposed to the fire of persecution, out of which has arisen as pure and apostolic a ministry as the world ever beheld."

The tithes of our Irish Church are £280,000 per annum, though originally £1,784,000: vide Man. 37, the rest being in lay hands, judge then how enormously she's been plundered! to which Roman Catholic landlords contribute only £14,000, but the peasantry nothing: 1480 of her glebes, 562 rectories, and 118 parishes are wholly impropriate, or in lay hands, a spoliation continuous from Henry VIII.: whilst Dean Swift laments "The clergy have been stript of the greatest part of their revenues, the glebes lost, the tithes in the hands of laymen, and the churches demolished." Primate Stewart subjoins in 1819, "Many vicarages formed by the union of eight and ten parishes, do not produce £200 a year; and two large unions, though augmented from other sources, cannot exceed £100." Some parishes are nothing but the sites of old religious houses, whose names they still retain, and others of mercantile establishments, as two in Cork, one is a distillery and the other a sugar-house; there are seven having no income at all, and many that do not produce £10 a year, whilst £20, £25, and £30 are ordinary stipends in this loudly bruited land of rich clerical endowment. Many livings, nominally valuable, produce so little that the holders would be destitute had they no property of their own; besides being exposed to every species of annoyance and insult, nay, their very lives not only in jeopardy, but very frequently taken, by those members of catholicism whom it is now so much the fashion to cry up as the personification of suffering meekness and humility, especially their prelates touching temporal and political affairs, supported by the Pope, but

on which we are set right in a remarkable petition to Parliament from a large body of influential Roman Catholics, in 1846, praying that it would restrict one, and banish the other, as illegal, from the kingdom. The 1400 beneficed clergy of Ireland receive, on an average, £200 a year, (when they can get it,) out of which they have to pay 740 curates. Finally—the cathedral establishments, with very few exceptions, are mere parish churches of the humblest kind, that had they the funds a choral service could not be performed in them: their 139 dignitaries have very rarely any emolument therefrom, and only eight of them possess official residences; but her 178 prebendaries have none at all. These facts must disabuse the public mind as to "the enormous revenues," the immense riches," and "the lavish endowment," of the Irish Church, put forth by the worst of men for the worst of purposes. The true history of Irish affairs is a misrepresentation and distortion of facts without end, fomented by the machinations of a faith that halts at no means to accomplish her unscrupulous designs, which, if one honest member of ours attempt to detail, masses of theirs rush on to deny with a perjured contradiction, that the Confessional and their priests stimulate and absolve.

After great labor and research, I have discovered that the Irish papal revenues amount to £1,387,450 a year! namely—Annual Confessions £300,000. For Christenings £33,330. Unctions and Burials £60,000. Marriages £300,000. Purgatory (prayers for) £100,000. Collections at Churches £541,620. Curates Collections £22,500; and our grant of £30,000 to Maynooth. Pretty fair for a body of paupers, as they designate themselves, reminding me of their *pauper* brethren of Mexico who own property worth £25,000,000, besides vast treasures in their churches; and their equally *destitute* brethren of Canada, with 2,125,179 acres of land, heavy tithes, pecuniary largesses, and other *trifles*. The above items do not include occasional Parliamentary grants flowing with a liberal hand, or those of a minor description, as that in last Session, of £2100, for repairing the popish chapels of Nenagh, Kilrush, Aghada, and Ballingarry. Their priests' domestic pickings, like sectarian *spinning visits*, in M.A. 153, are exceedingly profitable, but not ascertainable with sufficient accuracy for appearing here. So severe are those priests in their exactions of toll from laborers on public works, that when they receive their pay they deposit all they don't want with clergymen of the protestant church, stat-

ing, for so doing, "They are the only men we can trust, so that the priests shouldn't know we have it." Their services at the wakes of plebeians are generally well requited, an attendant at one near Dublin ascertained the sum collected to be £16. Every priest's income, says a resident, is full £300 per annum, and the last of their bishops who demised left £100,000 to his trustees: other catholic dignitaries have revenues vastly exceeding any of ours, additionally to holding splendid courts, including body guards, as those of the primates of Hungary and Croatia, the latter's comprising 3000 men! No wonder, on a state provision for the 2000 priests of Ireland being rumored abroad, that Dan O'Connell should say "As to the £600,000 for this purpose, I have to tell the promoters of the plan, that less than a million per annum won't do." And yet he calls our Irish clergy, with an income five times less than his own, the most grasping and rapacious in the world."

Their minions in attacks against our Church having satisfied themselves, are beginning to look into the abuses of popery, complaining that a priest has his hand for ever in their pockets, thus righteously requiting their abettors, and as justly fulfilling the apothegm, They who live in glass-houses should never throw stones: Christmas fees, Easter dues, Whitsun offerings; baptisms, marriages, and burials; masses for the sick, missura for the dying, and prayers for the dead; licenses, dispensations, stations and legacies; with all the etcetera of oblatio plateau, holy oil, holy candles, and holy water; charms, penances, gospels, invocations and scapulars assail the devotional in endless variety. Is it therefore surprising, that as popery in Ireland, witness its costly and magnificent structures, is ostentatiously the wealthiest, so its professors are the most impoverished of all others, on adding thereto their tribute to the Pope and Propaganda, O'Connell rent, agitators largess, and repeal collections, of which Mr O'Connell was treasurer, (to whom, as such, a blind and aged Irish beggar, well known in Montreal, sent £100!) receiving £200,000 in ten years, yet when called on for the accompts, declared there were no effects in hand, and that the Association were in his debt; irrespective of which he drew an income of £16,000 a year of personal contribution.

Profitting by the part they had been directed to take against our clergy, the Irish catholic laity assembled and established a spiritual tariff for their own, full 150 per

cent. below their masters. The following are its chief items: "Charges to the Clergy. For marriages 10s. (formerly 35s.) Baptisms 1s. and Mass 1s., hitherto 2s. 7d. each. No Stations or Legacies (Confessionals in houses, and priests money at every death.) For a certificate 1s. (formerly 3s.) For wages 4s. (formerly 10s.) No money for Dispensaries; oats for the curate's horse, nor potatoes to the clerk. All Stations at chapel." Somewhat retributive for their acts against our own clergy. The fees in Munster for blessing cattle often amount to £14 per annum, and for marriage £10, the bride and bridegroom severally inviting 40 people, each contributing 5s.: well might they answer, when asked, by Government, what fees they would resign if a provision were made for them "We will give up all but the marriage fee." Vide The Dublin Evening Mail, Mayo Constitution, and Sligo Champion of Jan. 1843.

A masterly work by the present Earl of Roden proves that our Irish Church property never belonged to the Roman Catholics. When the Romish missionaries first visited Ireland, they found the christian religion had been professed for ages, and that *tithes were paid to the clergy and ecclesiastics richly endowed with lands.* Lord Brougham recently observed in the House of Peers, "There never was a grosser delusion than to imagine that the Irish Church entailed any suffering or injury on the Irish peasantry; the tithes, which did not, nor ever did belong to them, and the Church lands which did not belong to any man, defrayed the expense of the Protestant Church." Corroborated in Bede's Ecclesiastical History, born in Northumberland, 672.

On Queen Elizabeth's declaration arriving in Ireland, "the whole body of the Romish priests abandoned their connexion with Rome, and adopted the Liturgy of our Church." and so continued, adds Dr Phelan, supported by catholic historians, for eleven years, when every engine was set in motion, by the Pope, to regain his supremacy; four successive ones excommunicated Elizabeth; her life was assailed by various conspiracies; her kingdom given up to the vengeance of Spain, and the more mischievous intrigues of the Jesuits. I would then ask—Which is the intrusive Church in Ireland, that established by lawful authority, or that introduced by the machinations of popery.

Our Church service, before the Reformation, was read to the people in Latin, but has never been so delivered

since; hence the mass of our members imagine that a new Church was founded at the Reformation, very different from the Church of Rome, instituted, as they assert, by St. Peter, though Scaliger always maintained that Peter never was at Rome, which Schler, a German, confirms after great research. The Church of England in Magna Charta, and all our canons, is always called Ecclesia Anglicana, never Ecclesia Romana. Our bishops can trace their succession, through Archbishop Warham, and those who lived before the Reformation, up to the British and Saxon bishops, which shows that we are the same Church: this is what the papists cannot do. She has also proved her true apostolic succession by a regular list of names from the Apostle St. John down to Bishop White; nevertheless she carefully abstains from asserting that this Apostolical order is absolutely essential to the being of a church. Vide Clement, Bishop of Rome, the disciple and associate of St. Paul: Phil. 4. 3. and Ep. Cor. c. 44. Irenœus ordained by Polycarp, the disciple of St. John, Bishop of Lyons, A.D. 178, who was born about the time St. John died, and wrote 85 years after St. Clement, enumerates those bishops appointed by the Apostles (Adv. Hœr. 3. 3.) Tertullian and Eusebius, the ecclesiastical historians, guard this succession with great care, the latter A.D. 310, gives a list of 100 bishops in the four chief Churches of Rome, Alexandria, Jerusalem and Antioch, (Præs. Adv. Hœr. c. 32.,) which the records of our own Church have continued to the present time: furthermore proved by the unanimous voice of all antiquity, yet there are writers of the present day so grossly ignorant as to tell us, that this doctrine was never heard of till the Reformation. The hard scoffing sectarian may very possibly sneer at this announcement, and not improbably start something about a mathematical demonstration, but I would ask him to prove his own lineal descent from Adam or Noah, which I should think he would find some difficulty to do, but does it then follow that he is not a descendant from one or other of them. And would he receive a minister unless from his own delegates, the Presbyterian by the Presbytery, the Methodist by the Conference, and the Baptist by their Association of ministers? The term Protestant originated in 1529, when the Elector of Saxony and his Lutheran companions *protested* against the Diet of Spires; with which we had nothing to do, though our Church may have made declarations amounting to a protest against romanism, but this was

against her errors and corruptions, not against her as a Church. Our antiquity is also proved by the remarkable discovery of Perannabuloe church, Cornwall, after being buried in the sands for seven hundred years: vide Archbishop Parker's edition of John Day, 1567, on our faith and formula in the Saxon times.

Eusebius and Tertullian, circa 190, and 310, assert that St. Paul first planted christianity in Britain, after he had established it in Spain, confirmed by Origin, Chrysostom, and other Fathers. Our Church, moreover, was not only independent of Rome, and every other, but acknowledged to be so by the great ecclesiastical council of Arles, in France, A.D. 341: see Simond. Coun. Gallic. vol. 1. Innovation and superstition gradually crept into the Church of Rome, the two most obnoxious, Image worship and Transubstantiation, about the 8th and 9th centuries: Fabre's Romanism: they were strongly opposed by our Church, though, after long struggles, reluctantly received; but from these and other corruptions she nobly relieved herself, as she had an undoubted right to do, at the Reformation, by returning to her primitive simplicity. Finally, the Nicene Creed embodied in our Articles and Common Prayer, likewise in the Standards of the Scotch, and Confessions of every Reformed Church, was settled at the Council of Nice, 321, which first received the divinity of Christ by 297 bishops against 18. 'Twas ratified by the Council of Constantinople in 381. Confirmed again by the Council of Ephesus in 431. Adopted by the Council of Chalcedon in 451. And affirmed by the Council of Trent in 1546. But in 1564, popery published its new views in 12 articles, (Pius IV. Creed,) thereby proving, says Bishop Hall, "Let your authors gloze it as they list, popery is but a young faction, corruptly raised out of ancient grounds." Hence—Non enim nos ab illis, sed illi a nobis recesserunt. Cyprianus. We did not go out from them *but they went out from us.* 1 John 2. 19.

Irish protestants exceed 2,500,000, the bulk being Episcopalians with only 1660 churches, the Dissenters 886 houses of prayer, and the catholics 2000 chapels: the united Dioceses of Down, Connor and Dromore, contain 165,500 churchmen, with only accommodation for 44,000, and the same want for 40,000 others in the smallest see, which has just contributed £17,000 voluntarily, with £31,000 in the former to supply this deficiency. Since 1833 upwards of 83 churches have been erected, 93 rebuilt, and a goodly number of chapels rising on all sides, with

1873 schools containing 120,000 children: this does not look like a withering or decaying church. The large demesne of Earl Roden, well exemplifies Church of England principles for maintaining order and subordination, and consequent production of peace and good will: in the chapel of his magnificent seat Tollemore Park, his lordship regularly leads in the public ordinances of religion: his whole domain is prosperous, contented and happy, and well may it be so, since no demagogue or agitator dares polute it by his presence, which worthless characters are ably delineated in Coleridge's lay sermons. This is not the only peer I could name for rescuing the Irish aristocracy from that odium under which it labors of being the worst of all others, and so prone to the social crime of debt that tradesmen dread their patronage, and professionals their cliency. The peasantry (papistical) are far worse, because they will murder their best friends and worship their greatest enemies; whilst the middle-man exceeds both by preying on their necessities, and sacrificing them alike to his avarice and cupidity.

Irish romanists especially calumniate our Diocesan of Armagh, made archiepiscopal in 1151, though he has spent £30,000 of his private fortune in repairing his cathedral, besides devoting £2000 a year to charitable purposes, and patronising the new College at Stackallan, for members of the establishment: and which city, when the Hon. Lord Rokeby held its see, rose, by his munificence, from poverty and wretchedness into rank and consideration. Another prelate dying of Delerium in 1841, they assailed with "What a horde is gathering for the Bishop on recovery, or his heirs when dead." although, apprehending this sad visitation, he had assigned his official revenues to trustees, for charitable uses, retiring on his paternal estate. Many other Irish Church dignitaries have large hereditary possessions of their own, a fact these slanderers well know, but propagate as derived from their sacred office.

Another mode of damaging our protestant nobility is this—By the custom of Ireland estates are let on a tenure entitled setting them for ever—Lord Doneraile so lets his Irish estates for £2000 a year, and the Earl Powis his at £1900, but the leaseholders, Irishmen by the way, realise £20,000 and £30,000 yearly from them, whilst conniving in fixing these excessive rentals on their Lordships, eagerly supported by their papistical countrymen, which the reader will perceive to be a most gross untruth: can we

therefore wonder at that clause in the late Lord Carberry's will, "Any person taking an interest under this will, who shall become a Roman Catholic, shall forfeit said interest."

After these specimens of modern papacy we can hardly be surprised at the succeeding extraordinary ones: Aug. 2, 1848, Mr Ward, their organ in the Commons, moved "That the whole protestant establishment in Ireland be broken up and its property given to the Roman Catholics!!" Another member, Lord Arundel, son of the Duke of Norfolk, said, April 15, 1847, "The conflict between catholicism and protestanism will never end till the latter is extinct!" And Lord Camoys, catholic peer in the Upper House, previously, "I am not now a repealer, but if you do not abolish the Irish Protestant Church, I shall become one!" he soon after received a high appointment in the Queen's household! (and is it for the mummery and ostentation of catholicism that the purity and simplicity of protestant worship are to be sacrificed?) Lord Brougham thereupon arose, and expressing his extreme astonishment and indignation at such a speech, stated, "Your lordships have now an opportunity of estimating the value to be attached to the oath taken by Roman Catholic members of parliament: my Lord Camoys, standing on this very spot two years ago addressing, not your lordships, but a higher power, then swore "I disclaim, disavow, and adjure any intention to subvert the church establishment as settled by law in these realms. And I do solemnly in the presence of God profess, testify, and declare that I do make this declaration without any evasion, or mental reservation whatever, so help me God." I need not ask in what position this exposé places my Lord Camoys, (but oaths never trammel the conscience of Irish catholics, for the whole rebel population of Wexford, in 1798, within a month of their taking the field, took the oath of allegiance by parishes, headed by their priests, then went home to whet their pikes), illustrating George III's noble reply to Lord Grenville, March 1767, on the Roman Catholic bill, "I am one of those who respect an oath. I have firmness enough to quit my throne and retire to a cottage, or to place my neck upon a block or the scaffold, if my people require it, but I have not resolution enough to break an oath—an oath I took in the most solemn manner at my coronation."

Behold then, my countrymen, your reward for yielding to these people one unbroken series of concession; in

granting Emancipation; the full equality of civil rights; sweeping away ten prelates of your church; abolishing 860 of her sacred offices, founded and endowed by your fathers; deducting one-fourth from the income of your clergy; breaking down your old corporations; and, finally, providing them with a national education for which we pay but disapprove, because proscribing the word of God, whilst 10 only of its 32 inspectors are protestants.—Sic itar ad astra. Do they rest content with these concessions, unexampled in any age or nation? by no means, but use them as auxiliaries in obtaining others, for subverting the constitution of these realms, overthrowing the religion of our fathers, and prostrating the institutions of the empire: not a single act of theirs at all approaches our example, in every instance, meeting indulgences with insult, and brotherly kindness with aggression. Ireland, from the beginning of her history, has never been free from dissension, tumult, and civil conflict: all the liberties she ever had accrued to her after the English conquest, of which she is wholly insensible and has always requited with ingratitude: benefits and concessions are invariably followed by outrage and rebellion, requiring a severe system of coercion to restrain and put down, which as Irish nature is not human nature, she must first of all reform and become morally regenerated, before she should have, or can be entitled to any other.

The old Irish parliament, which O'Connell's thinly-veiled delusions sought to restore, was one of the most venal and corrupt on record, exclusive of its barbarous propensities, Mr Grattan, for instance, leaving the House one day to shoot the Chancellor of the Exchequer, then returning and resuming the debate as if nothing had happened! The Union of Scotland and England, in 1707, was productive of rebellions for 50 years after; but was beneficial to both countries; and now not a voice in Scotland can be found against it. Ireland has continually improved under the Union; she now consumes four times the quantity of tea and coffee; twice of sugar, drapery, and almost every other domestic commodity that she did; besides increasing her shipping tonnage *six fold*, her linen trade largely, with her agricultural produce and live stock, her roads, bridges, canals, railways, new churches, chapels, schools and charitable institutions: since which time she has put England to an expense of £150,000,000: who then benefits from the Union?

French papists alone have 28 stations amongst us for proselyting; a religion not only deformed by the grossest corruptions, but a vast political machine in the hands of the unprincipled—vide O'Sullivan's and Phelan's Digest, Leland's and Phelan's Policy, and *Sir R. Peel's* Parliamentary speech, March 6, 1827, with Jewel's Apology; Professor Ranke's Works; Roscoe's Leo X., and Stephen's Spirit of the Church of Rome. The Stuart family nominated to Irish romish bishops until its extinction on the death of Cardinal York. Their missionary system, forming a disguised band of 700 Jesuits, is wholly directed against our Church. Vide "Annales de la propagation de la Foi," Macaulay's "England," Brogden's "Safeguard," and Melville's "Protestanism and Popery." Sherwood's Fox's Martyrs show the doings of this *mild* faith on return of the Bourbons.

At Chazy, N. Y., Dec. 22, 1842, the priests publicly burnt 400 protestant bibles—for its translation vide Bishop Burnett's Reformation—an ordinary occurrence in Ireland, whose catholics in N. Y. State have ejected it from certain schools as a *sectarian book!* Bounaparte inflicted a shock on papal authority that 'twill not easily recover, though the crafty proceedings of Pope Leo XII. were solely directed to that end, who, in his encyclical letter of May 5, 1824, against Bible Societies, calls ours "*The Gospel of the Devil.*"

As to the Popedom, touching its profession and practice I cannot forbear a few passing remarks: John XXII. denied the immortality of the soul. John XXIII., Gregory XII., and Benedict XIII., were all Popes at the same time; and the Council of Constance cashiered all three as illegitimate. The Council of Basil convicted Pope Eugenius of schism and heresy. Pope Marcellinus actually sacrificed to idols. Pope Liberius was an Arian and subscribed to that creed. Anastasius' own clergy excommunicated him as a heretic. Sergius III. took his predecessor's body from the grave, cut off its head, and flung it into the Tiber. Boniface deposed and plucked out the eyes of his predecessor: whilst John VIII., in 872, was a profligate female known as Pope Joan! true Gieseler's Ecclesiastical History affects to doubt this, but suppresses the remarkable fact, that its denial was not even attempted till 500 years after it happened. Many of the Popes have been atheists, rebels, murderers, conjurors, adulterers, and sodomites. Papal Rome has far exceeded in crime her Pagan predecessor. Dante, in his

"Inferno," charges Nicholas III. and Boniface VIII. with murder; and Guicciardini on calling Clement V. a good Pope, adds, "I do not mean apostolical goodness, for in those days he was esteemed a good Pope that did not exceed the *wickedness of the worst of men.*" It is not therefore surprising that the Popes, though always assuming a new name, never take that of Peter. Those who received that name at the font, have uniformly discarded it on reaching the chair. Petrus de Tarantalia changed his to Innocent IV.; Petrus Caraf became Paul V. etc.; they probably fear this name might make people observe "How unlike Peter the Pope is to Peter the Apostle." Sextus V., in 1590, issued the Vulgate, corrected by himself, annexing a bull pronouncing it perfect, yet his successor Clement VIII. discovered 2000 errors in this bible. The bull is secured by a leaden seal, but a brief with a fisherman's ring. Phocas Emperor of the East, 606, confined Papa to the prelates of Rome, till then assumed by all bishops. 'Twas the Pope, a Cardinal, Archbishops, and other papal dignitaries that, to aggrandise the Holy See, conspired to assassinate Lorenzo de Medici, fortunately escaping, but his brother was murdered.

Mass which they erroneously apply to the Lord's Supper, and we as improperly celebrate at mid-day, denote, say liturgical writers, the lessons, the prayers, and dismissing the people, wherein, coming from missio, 'tis alone proper. The Popedom is the worst governed and least prosperous of any other state, much the same may be said wherever this faith predominates, which is always on its best behaviour in protestant countries, for her natural state peruse Robertson's penitents in Corienties, Spanish America, Lord Hubert's "Popery" in Henry VIII.'s reign, "Summary of the religious houses suppressed at the Dissolution," 1717, Beyle's "Promenades dans Rome," Grey's Lental Sermons, and the Missionary Narratives of Drs Black and Keith.

These 100 Jesuit priests despatched by the Pope into England during the Commonwealth—vide back page 44—were instructed, says Father Commin, (one of them) in his confession, after detection, to advise the people "To hate the Liturgy." "To pray spiritually and extempore." "To despise ceremonies." "To call a set form of words the Mass translated." The Cross in Baptism, Confirmation, Bowing at the name of Jesus, etc., by all manner of hard names; with a multitudinous mass of other deceptions too numerous for detailing and too revolting to

describe. During 1817, the Jesuits in Ireland published privately the bible of Macnamara, with notes embodying the most detestable part of the creed: they also introduced to all their schools and colleges but Maynooth, because, by receiving an annual grant from England, 'twas open to public inspection, the vile and sanguinary theological writings of Peter Dens, which fierce and intolerant work is now the test-book of the Irish catholic priesthood as per order of their bishops. Queen Elizabeth counteracted the machinations of these wolves in sheeps clothing, by the appointment of 12 itinerant preachers who meeting them on their own ground thereby defeated their wicked practices. The excellent W. Cowper, Esq., brother of the poet, whose house at Olney is in ruins, but his favorite parlor a girl's school, recently left £2000 for the same purpose. See what these restored Jesuits lately enacted in Switzerland, eleven of whom were sowing the seeds thereof in China, during 1841, but being caught by the Emperor were seized and executed. Further information as to the acts of this resuscitated, dangerous, and most unscrupulous order, may be obtained in Thomas' "*Etrennes aux Jesuites*," published at Paris in 1826. They pervade every station in society, down even to the most menial, which, by a means known only to myself, but, with all their craft and subtlety which baffiles them, I have again and again detailed: this, and far more than I choose to notice, is discoverable in their unparalleled document of

THE JESUITS OATH.

"In the presence of Almighty God and of all the saints, to you my Ghostly Father, I do declare that His Holiness, Pope —— is Christ's Vicar General, and the only head of the universal Church throughout the world; and that by virtue of the keys given him by my Saviour Jesus Christ, he hath power to depose heretical kings, princes, and states, commonwealths and governments: all being illegal without his sacred confirmations; and that they may be safely destroyed. Therefore I, to the utmost of my power, shall and will defend this doctrine and his holiness' rights and customs against all usurpers. I do renounce and disown any allegiance as due to any heretical king, prince, and state, named *Protestants*, or obedience to any of their inferior magistrates or officers. I do further promise and declare that notwithstanding I am dispensed with, to *assume any religion heretical, for the propagation*

*of the mother church's interests*, to keep secret and private all her agents and councils. All which I, A. B., do swear by the Blessed Trinity and the blessed sacrament which I am now to receive. And I call all the heavenly and glorious hosts above to witness these my real intentions to keep this my oath. In testimony hereof, I take this most blessed of the Eucharist, and set to my hand and seal."

The hardships of an Irish peasant arise from the lazy, idle, and demoralised life that he leads, which can never produce other fruit: want of employment is the common excuse of idlers, yet when having it they wont work but at high wages; 4d. a day in rural districts, but when employed on public works at 2s. a day, constantly striking for higher; whilst 1s. buys 14 lbs. of potatoes, 2 lbs. of oatmeal, 2 lbs. of bacon, and 3 quarts of milk. From their wretched system of tillage, they require as many hands to cultivate their land as England and Scotland with four times as much, which, from the same cause, produces one half less. Of its 685,309 farms, 306,915 are under five acres. With few exceptions, the Irish laborer whom I saw in Canada and the States, though receiving 5s. a day, was no better off than in his groat-a-day state at home. A prodigious noise has been made about Father Matthew, but if those of his countrymen which I have seen be quoted as samples of the miracles he has wrought, they are very bad ones, and the less said about them the better, being a people not to be governed like any other; their extravagant expectations can never be subdued by moderation, nor their unbridled passions kept within proper bounds; they must first of all be taught some lesson from fear, before they can retrograde to any thing like obey; observing no tie that may be invaded by bravado, nor any promise that may be broken with impunity. "Morryson's Itinerary," 1617, on the mineral wealth and fertility of Ireland, says, "But they are hindered by the barbarous, seditious, and slothful habits of the people." Boates and Molyneaux's Natural History thereof, endorses that opinion, and adds "Draining and improving their country were done by the English, whilst the natives idly looked on, and rewarded with unthankfulness, hatred and envy." Dr Madden's "Reflections for the Gentlemen of Ireland." ascribes the true source of the poverty of his countrymen to their laziness and indolence. "The main cause of Irish misery," remarks Kohl's travels therein, (a German,) "is to be sought in the indolence, levity, extravagance and want of energy

of the national character." describing the catholic and protestant portions as painfully distinct, the former exhibiting nothing but dirt, filth and squalidness, and the latter comfort, neatness and regularity; now become a proverb, for on a romanist entering any orderly and well-kept cottage, he exclaims "How Protestant like.". On emigrating they alike convert their whereabouts into a disorderly Helot quarter, or species of Servia and Bosnia wretchedness, which, combined with their pugnacity and brawling, cause the French to designate them "The accursed descendants of Cain." and the Jews, "Pest-men." How can you remedy the engrained evils of a race heeding no voice but that of the sluggard? Hence what are so glibly called the wrongs of Ireland, have their origin in a cause beyond all human legislation. France, similar to Irish subletting, has 123,360,338 district lots of land averaging less than an acre each which, as in Hibernia, not employing or repaying capital, begets a race of pauper proprietors; hence so ill-cultivated that two acres produce less than one in England, or two men and three horses less than one man and horse in England, whose annual insurance on farming stock is £88,000,000, Scotland £4,500,000, but Ireland only £700,000.

Scotland remits a revenue of £4,200,000, whilst Ireland not only remits none, barely paying the interest on her debt, incurred before the Union, but puts us to great expense: she pays no tax on land, tenements, horses, nor post-horse duty, carriages, servants, windows, soap, bricks, nor hops: and whilst England and Scotland, in 1847, paid £9,363,325 in assessed and the Income taxes, Ireland paid nothing to either! England and Ireland are called overpeopled, averaging 200 per square mile, and the rent of land too high; but Guernsey has 1100 to the square mile, and her land £7 10s and £5 per acre, 4 and 10 times as much as the former countries, and yet 'tis a rare thing to meet a beggar in Guernsey. China and Holland have 284, Flanders 507, and the Pays de Vaud 684 to a square mile, and not a word in either about excess of population. In England and Wales alone (as many in Ireland) there are at least five million acres of uncultivated land that would produce more than twelve million quarters of corn, and as its importation is under three million quarters, millions might be still added to our population, and the country well able to support them.

Our erection of poor houses in Ireland receive no thanks: an American gentleman travelling here says,

"They are well-built and ably conducted; their inmates kept clean, warmly clad, and kindly treated. Let repealers, landlords, or lazy beggars, who polute the land, say what they may, the Union workhouse system is a noble establishment and most humanely administered: nevertheless out of Dublin I found them generally empty. Take any town in Ireland most thronged with beggars, and on examination, you will find that no one need suffer who would rather work than beg, owing to the unhappy state of demoralization into which the lower class is fallen." New York Advertiser, July 1843. That these people entailed similar evils on those countries they visited 250 years ago, examine Desiderata Curiosa Hibernicæ, vol. I. p. 475: but are shy in their exhibition at New York, because the authorities quickly requite them; consoling themselves by wallowing at their piggeries in muck and mire. When the Devil took our Lord to a high mountain and showed him all the kingdoms of the world, with a promise that they should be his on certain conditions, the tempter did not show him the Emerald Isle, because, say Irishmen, 'twas of such surpassing beauty that old Brimstone wished to keep it himself. Is not this tradition capable of another construction? Perhaps Satan did not care to have the moral condition of the country looked into.

Many writers in their zeal after Irish irregularities for amusement, never their reprobation, thereby tacitly approving them, have much to answer for, because naturally conceiving that by being so constantly quoted in a hilarious strain, that there is something commendable in playing the fool and acting so contrary to other people: a species of writing so obnoxious to me, that on meeting with it in any book, I thereupon close it in sorrow and indignation: he alone can be truly called a friend who tells us of our faults that we may endeavour to amend them.

"The domestic produce of Ireland is drawn from that country, and the starving multitudes, by robbery, to supply the English." American spouters: but our Custom House entries say, "Shipments of Corn, Pork, Bacon, Flour, Butter and Meal from Ireland, last year, amounted to £18,000,000; the shipments thereto £12,000,000, leaving a balance in favour of Ireland of £6,000,000 paid in specie." These worthies are sensible of the falsehoods they are propagating to serve their own purpose with the million, always ready to take any slander upon trust levelled against England or the English. Pope Adrian

granted to Henry II., in 1156, the whole of Ireland on condition of Peter Pence, commanding the natives to obey him as their sovereign; confirmed by subsequent Popes. Again—Dermot Mac Murraugh, king of Leinster, craved Henry's assistance in recovering his kingdom, then in revolt, and offered, in that case, to hold it of him in vassalage. Lay and spiritual authority for our acquisition of Ireland, and a precious acquisition it is.

"In Cork 37 persons have lost their sight by vitriol thrown over them, and not a day passes in Dublin without some such crime, even to the loss of life: some pay 3s. weekly from their wages for hiring assassins." vide O'Connell's Parliamentary speech, February 13, 1838. Upon trying Lynch, a ribbandman or papal conspirator, at the Meath Assizes, Blake, paymaster to this band of Irish Thuggism, let out, "Those joining the society may complain of obnoxious persons, and have them either ill-treated or murdered." "In the list of 178 monarchs of the Milesian line, enumerated by Irish historians, only 47 died natural deaths, 71 were slain in battle, and 60 murdered." Vide Beaumont's Ireland.

Lord Brougham, in the Peers, alluding to a repeal mob O'Connell addressed, said, "He tells the world 'twas 200,000; a friend measuring the spot found 'twould barely contain 5000." Sargeant Jackson, answering his vituperations against English landlords, observed, "This comes with a very ill grace from you who have not only the miserablest tenantry in Ireland, but recently seized their cattle for rent only a month due." which he denied, and got endorsed by others, back'd by sworn affidavits; yet, as ascertained afterwards from the *tenants themselves*, every word of it was true. These and like facts never appear in the public prints, for which the following communication is a key—On payment of a specified sum into the proper quarter, any amount of information may be withheld from a London paper, which sum or sums form a joint stock fund that, at the year's end, are distributed amongst the whole.

Some friends travelling there found the mud hovels of O'Connell's tenants without a pane of glass in one of them, nor a window in many, those that have is simply a hole in the wall for light, with a board to stop it up: there is neither furniture nor a chimney in either, the open door serving for one, which, taken off its hinges and supported by two turf baskets, supplies the place of a table. The same land which his father allotted to 12 tenants Dan

considers ample for 54. The soil suffers in equal proportion with this picture of misery because he is a middleman, holding the chief part of his estate upon lease, terminable with his own life, of Messrs Hartop and Bland, Dublin College and Lord Cork: for the land held under Mr Hartop alone he charges his tenants more than four times the amount he pays for it; by these means squeezing a revenue of £3000 from a source that in England would hardly yield £300. Which have been since confirmed by a gentleman from the "Times" office, who thereupon challenged O'Connell to their contradiction; but this was received only with scurrility and abuse, any amount of which from him of the "Saxon" is manna in the wilderness to his infatuated dupes. Those travellers entering a neat looking cottage on the estate of Lord Lansdowne, a much-respected landlord, inquired of its occupant, a tidily-clad widow, if they could be favored with any refreshment: whereupon she placed the remains of some corn'd beef before them, on which she scattered a handful of sugar, saying, as she did so, the English, she understood, were fond of their meat *sweet*.

"Memoirs of Ireland native and Saxon" is a tissue of intentional blunders and historical falsehood: on the title page stands this modest couplet:

"On our side is virtue and Erin,
On theirs is the Saxon and guilt."

and this, too, in the face of Ireland's former massacre of 40,000 Protestants at one fell swoop, and still teeming with assassinations and outrages from one end of it to the other, over and above the bridge of Wexford and barn of Scullabogue. 'Tis dedicated to the Queen! whilst the preface contains "The sovereign and statesmen of England should know that the Irish people have a *deep* and *vital* interest in the *weakness* and *adversity* of England. That there cannot happen a more heavy misfortune to Ireland than the *prosperity* and *power* of Great Britain." Subscribing himself Her Majesty's *most* faithful, *most* dutiful, and *most* devoted subject, Dan O'Connell." From the superlative degree cloaking his pretended loyalty, we "Saxons" must feel excessively complimented at the flattering insinuation it conveys on our own. No truth can come from Ireland, nor any peace exist therein so long as bad men are allowed to play the part they do there.

A word or two on the Irish famine of 1846 and 7; during only ten months thereof, whilst England advanced

£7,000,000 to relieve it, Ireland exported to Liverpool, Bristol, and London, 3,000,000 quarters of corn, 183,483 oxen, 6363 calves, 259,257 sheep and lambs, and 480,827 swine! in one week *nineteen* vessels arrived in the Thames from Ireland, laden with all kinds of provision, and continuously kept up: vide Custom-house reports, and Times June 17, 1847. In those parts where the people, we were told, had no means to procure food, yet they could find money to buy arms for their rebellion of 1848, whilst the various Savings Banks simultaneously received large accessions of deposits. Of those Irish emigrating to Canada, in 1847, at Government expense, numbers, on arriving at Montreal, fell by disease arising from their own filth and laziness: though in rags and destitution, sums varying from 30, 40, and 50 sovereigns were found upon them, on one £345, another £450! and a pauper-clad female receiving money for a night's lodging, was found dead the next morning in an out-house, with 65 sovereigns concealed in her stays.

The London Weekly Dispatch, Times, and others, exclaim "Look at Ireland! rescued from famine by our charity, answering our kind offices with the peasant's pike and assassin's rifle." And the Canadian press—"We receive the Irish as fellow-subjects, clothe them when naked, attend them in sickness, and carry them, free of expense, from Grosse-Isle to the far West, and yet we hear of little else than meetings of Irishmen throughout America, where nought is heard but ruffian language against the beneficent country which has embarrassed itself to relieve their destitution, and save hundreds of thousands from death by famine. The world's ingratitude can shew nothing comparable with this conduct of the Irish: the dog that bites the hand which feeds it is their model. Here, in Montreal, within the last few weeks, the most incendiary language has been heard publicly; and the frequent suggestion has been to devote to fire the abodes, and to death the citizens, who have received them so kindly." The American press, especially New York and Philadelphia, might be quoted to the same effect.

Father Matthew says he has administrred the temperance pledge to 6,000,000 Irish! nevertheless the distillation of Irish proof spirits in 1846, was 8,658,879 gallons, nearly tripling that in England, besides 754,694 imported from Scotland. Illustration—Every temperance member receives a medal, for which he pays one shilling, though costing about a penny: 6,000,000 shillings are £300,000!

need I add more than—when will Ireland be relieved from charlatans and humbug? To show how "Teetotalism" and "The Medal" are associated with the treason and sanguinary intolerance which popery inculcates, when they can be done so with impunity, see the trial of John Tierney, a ribbandman, at the last King's County Assizes.

Our Irish Excise Office effected 1040 convictions for illicit distillation, in the first quarter of 1843, and 1955 others in that of 1845! The temperance movement originated in Cork, 329 of whose lieges in 12 weeks of 1842, were fined at its Police Office, as public drunkards, which in that time next year, were doubled. Father Matthew ultimately condescended to favor us with his *disinterested* labors; but commencing operations in the Commercial Road East, a rather ticklish quarter for these exhibitions, such an exposure of the "Medal System" came out, which a posse of his countrymen endeavouring to defend, that introduced them to the notice of Lambeth Street Police Office; whereupon he returned home again rather quicker than he came. The Jesuitical plottings of romanism has hitherto, but I trust will not hereafter, prove too much for the simplicity and belief of poor John Bull.

Drunkenness was much more prevalent in England two centuries ago than it is now, many public houses in London then exhibiting this placard, "You may get drunk for one penny, dead drunk for two pence, and have clean straw for nothing." In Sweden, for its size and population, four times as much ardent spirits are consumed as in England and Ireland united, which originates such enmity between them and the Danes, that the latter will not even admit they are men: a Danish journal lately announcing a shipwreck, said "Five individuals perished, but happily there were only two *men*, the other three were *Swedes*. The Hindoos refraining from stimulants are, of all other people, the least liable to disease.

Several priests insulting Mr Galbraith, vicar of Tuam, at an interment, he felt compelled to memorialise the Lord Lieutenant—then Marquiss Normanby, a whig-radical—but the following reply, forming a very extraordinary one for so high a functionary, representative of a protestant kingdom, besides embracing a studied indignity to the Ecclesia Anglicana, was all the redress he ever got: "I think it not advisable to bring before the public *sectarian* differences." And whilst Parliament relaxed the law of Mortmain to favor the Romish Church, it *rejected* the Bishop of London's bill for endowing cura-

cies in populous places. Notwithstanding this truckling to papistry, 100 of its teachers embraced protestantism during 1842, besides Lord Galmory, the Hon. W. Butler, numerous lay converts, the Rev. R. Gaffray, with 29 other priests, and 72 converts to Mr Scott, curate of St. Audions, Dublin, exclusive of the entire monastery of Youghal. The last report of "Society for the Church Mission to Irish Roman Catholics." without noticing those of our six others, remarks—"A large portion of the romish people are disbelieving the Mass, and thirsting for the truth of the gospel, especially to the West of Galway. In one part of the mountains of Connamara 1700 have embraced our faith: 401 others during a short tour of the Lord Bishop of Tuam through Outerard, Castletown, and Clifden: and in the island of Achill, with a population of 6000, formerly all catholics, we have now five churches, fully attended, with 1600 children in their attached schools." Our enemies bruit an occasional lapse to romanism with great exultation, but never notice these large thinnings in the papal ranks.

Amongst Mr Oxley's published reasons for joining us, 20 years priest in Leeds, Hinckley, and Leicester, are the following—"Because I conscientiously believe the leading doctrines of the Church of Rome to be opposed to the written word of God, and destructive to the peace, happiness, and morality of thousands of her own deluded votaries. That the celibacy of the clergy, I will not say has been, but I declare before God is, the frightful cause of monstrous crimes. And that monasteries and nunneries, in each of which I have officiated many years as chaplain, are very often the cause of keen regret, fruitless tears, and unavailing sorrow."

The abolitionists of America have made some converts, but without any good result to the emancipated: a party of 35 taken to and manumitted at Philadelphia, all returned in about a year and prayed to be restored to their former condition. Divers runaway ones after residing three years at Sandwich, Upper Canada, were discovered by their former master, whom they voluntarily accompanied home, declaring they had never known what hard work meant till coming to Canada. Lord Auckland's dispatches, as Governor General of India, contain—"In Coort many of the slaves emancipated by Government on its own estates have, from various causes, destroyed their certificates of freedom, and placed themselves under their former masters." The Exeter Hall

anti-slavery expedition to Africa, has so far succeeded in its intentions, as to convert their now abandoned model farm there into an actual slave settlement, and the very agents (blacks, who preferred remaining there) of that very race which the expedition was sent out to civilize, into practical slave-holders!!! In Quillimane, Luabo, and all the Portuguese possessions, voluntary slavery, to escape the iron rule of their own chiefs, is of general occurrence, "Because," say they, "we have then white men to protect us, and see us righted when oppressed."

The vast difference between our miscalled slaves in Jamaica and those of other nations lie in the following facts:—At a certain age he ceased, by law, from labor altogether, and was then supported by his master for the remainder of his days. He lived much better than any laborer in Europe, and when disposed to work, at overtimes, for himself, could save from £20 to £30 a year; by this means 40,000 had purchased their freedom in the Island. But since their emancipation labor is so imperfectly performed and themselves so irregular in attendance, that the former produce of Jamaica has dwindled to less than one half; whilst many estates that heretofore yielded a revenue of thousands, now yield nothing; whilst the most atrocious slanders were heaped upon other planters, in order to carry the emancipation which, like that to the catholics, has effected nothing but disorder, ingratitude, and civil strife. Jamaica is ruined, and its capital, Kingston, laid waste by the incendiary fires of emancipated slaves. The liberation of a slave costs us £230, and a loss of life equivalent to one in every four slaves.

We have spent £45,0000,000 and thousands of lives in attempts to suppress slavery, but it is more prevalent than ever. Before emancipation 100 lbs. of sugar were made for 2s. 3d., they now cost a guinea. I have as great a detestation of slavery as any man, but I must first of all be satisfied that it is slavery before I can countenance its punishment, especially of a nature with that just recorded; for whilst rendering justice unto one we must not withhold it from the other, as so impressively inculcated by *God himself, in his commands to Moses on the management and sale of slaves.*

The New York committee of Vigilance passed into Canada, last year, 1675 slaves: many entered the Wilberforce settlement, situated 20 miles from London, capital of the Huron District, comprising a sprinkling of rough

shanties and log-cabins, scattered amongst girdled trees and fallen lumber, laved by a wet ditch they elevate to a river, and call the Thames, crossed by two bridges formed of planks, supported by stumps, dignified with the names of Westminster and Blackfriars, thrown over said ditch, reaching, on extraordinary occasions, the knee, but ordinary ones your ankle.

"Tis strange if the oppression of a slave be really of that character abolitionists represent, that he has not found some means of telling us so himself. Note: the dark color of the negro is due to the secretion of a black pigment in the lower part of the common cellular tissue of the outer skin, while in the European the same cellular tissue is filled with a whitish matter.

Of what this race may be capable, after a proper course of instruction, I do not pretend to determine, but that they are unfitted for the destiny which hasty, though well-meaning philanthropists would assign them in their present state, admits of no contradiction; for where the largest share of liberty prevails amongst them, there also predominates the largest amount of crime. Another remark unnoticed is—the liability of the free negro over a bondsman to the attacks of insanity: in Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, free States, this proportion of the insane amongst the colored population is one in 88. In Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Vermont, one in every 34; but in Maine one in every 14. A still more terrible result appears in the Northern States, where the negro has been longer free. Whilst in Virginia and Maryland, slave states, the proportion of insane amongst their black population is but one in *twelve hundred and ninety nine.* These results, to those who can estimate the value of simple facts, will afford a perfectly decisive argument as to the fitness of that peculiar race for freedom, together with the benefits it confers upon them, and the community in which they may be found.

Dr O'Brian, of Toronto, having married an accomplished, but mulatto lady, his friends refused, on that account, to visit him, a feeling which Sir John Colborne, then Governor, endeavoured, but in vain, to remove: they in consequence left the city, but on returning some years after found no abatement in their favor. Forty three single ladies, of Braintree, Massachusetts, lately petitioned their State Legislature to repeal the law forbidding them to marry negroes, which was granted. There is no accounting for the peculiarity of taste.—M.A. 53 and 59.

Glanville, Chief Justice of Dominica; Sharp, Attorney General, with Garraway, Judge of the Appeals in Barbadoes, are all mulattoes: thirty two editors of papers in the British West India Colonies, are negroes and mulattoes; also twenty one of their magistrates, and seventy four of their representatives in their Legislative Councils, making laws for their masters the whites. Two thirds of the army and garrisons in those colonies are African soldiers commanded by white officers; whilst the Church is abundantly supplied with black and mulatto clergymen, and their jurymen almost wholly taken from that class.

Mr Greg, ex-member for Manchester, addressing an assembly therein, said that a continental operative obtained a comfortable meal for twopence, whilst ours pays four times as much for an inferior: the same priced meal might be had here, but our people wouldn't eat it; besides, saying nothing on our superior wages, are no allowances to be made for difference in climate and modes of living? that which might content a Frenchman, or amplify a Dutchman, would effect neither, and be disgusting to an Englishman. We also have places where individuals may fare satisfactorily on a few pence per diem, but few, in comparison with the mass, resort thereto, for there is not a more improvident race on earth, barring the Irish, than our artisans; which comes of demagogues addressing them as suffering innocents, never a word to disgust them with dissipation, or recommend a love of economy and domestic order. Nothing is impossible to a steady, sober, provident man, but all fails the idle, improvident and spendthrift one. Franklin rendered every man responsible for every thing; but now the idea is of making him responsible for nothing.

In Saxony the workmen and lower orders are so overtaken by distress, though in times of comparative abundance, that potatoes three times a day, with a little sweetened water dignified by the name of coffee, furnish the sole support of the people. The wages of a lace-maker varying from one penny to two pence halfpenny per day, and an embroiderer of patterns four pence. Though wheat is often 5s. a quarter in Russia, yet the peasant and operative can't buy it because of their miserable wages, being but £7 and £8 a year for their entire support! whilst the pay of a soldier, the Cossack, for instance, is but 8s. 6d. the year! Wages in Germany, the Tyrol, and Austria, average 3s. 11½d. per week, whilst the hours of

labor in England are even less than in the United States, averaging 78 hours weekly in the latter, and barely 69 in the former. The Reformer French paper of 1844 says, "In our population of 33,000,000, full 27,000,000 never drink wine; 30,000,000 never taste sugar; 26,000,000 never wear shoes; 30,000,000 never eat meat; 17,000,000 never eat wheaten bread; and 4,000,000 are constantly clothed in rags." A perusal of Mr Symon's Arts and Artisans, completely destroy the vague generalities of whig-radical writers, who are not at all scrupulous about their means for deluding, provided they tend to deceive and mystify.

We bring cotton in the raw state from Hindostan, 15,000 miles, and return it manufactured into every appliance of consumption, and can still undersell the natives, though a handfull of rice serves for their sustenance, and they'r paid but two pence a day. The Cuckoo note of other babblers is "Our debt and taxation impoverish the people." But as there are neither of those in the country just mentioned, I would ask, Are the people better off where there is little or no debt, and no, or next to no taxation? As I have already proved, in M.A. 132, that they are not, there is no necessity for my doing so here. As this class will not heed the voice of prudence, but prefer that of the demagogue, so therefore make one of them comparatively rich to-day, and he will be otherwise to-morrow. The coopers of a London brewery though earning four guineas weekly each, cannot wait till saturday night for their wages, but always draw a part beforehand. Koph's England and Wales says, that every nation has a dread of English operatives, on account of their dissipation, discontent, and continual strikes for increase of wages. The operatives and plebeians of England, Scotland, and Wales spend in ardent spirits alone £20,000,000! a year! their public houses and beer shops average 100,000!

"What food did you get last week," asked the chairman of a member in a mechanic's Debating Club, assembled for discussing misgovernment and destitution, "Only eighteen pennith" was the answer. Being perchance present, and doubting what else he had taken, I elicited, by some cross questioning, that he had spent 16s. on gin, omitting beer and ale. Another, from his weekly wages of £2, gave his wife but 10s. for housekeeping, she ekeing it out by taking in washing, whilst their two children were clothed and educated by the parish. On attempting to

show the true cause of their destitution, I was assailed with such a volley of abuse as impelled me to retire, leaving them clamorous on the lack of food, but silent on the excess of spirit. We have writers that can screen this conduct under a specious plea of the peoples rights, but never a word about their duties, obviously that their own is not a whit better, as in a recent one who, though making £1000 a year by these means, yet died immersed in debt, leaving his wife and family in a miserable attic (passing himself off as a bachelor) to the charitable sympathies of a much-deceived world.

The Anti-Corn Law League directed its agents into Coffee-shops and such places, where debating clubs are held, and if they found a man of tolerable brass, (no great difficulty,) hired him at a salary of 9s. weekly, to spread their principles and gather subscriptions. To show how ignorant these fellows were, as well as their masters, of the subject they undertook, that a repeal of the Corn Laws would bring an eight-penny loaf down to four pence, I have asked, without their being able to answer—What would an 8s. duty amount to in a loaf of bread?—why it would make only a farthing difference on a four pound loaf. To show that tilling the earth is not quite all profit, a report made to the Board of Agriculture, in 1790, proves the expense of cultivating a farm of 100 acres to be £411, increased 20 years after to £769.

The secret of this manufacturer's league against the agriculturist is, if they succeed in their project, they would then have a plea, which 'tis their intention to enforce, to reduce the wages of their operatives twenty five and fifty per cent.: which design against this easily deluded people, is carried on as usual under the guise of bettering their condition.

Mr Villiers, M.P., and of this school, in his speech against remodelling the Corn Laws, asserted that every man earning 11s. per week, pays 13 guineas a year in taxes on the articles he consumes: to my astonishment this remained uncontradicted. The population of England, Scotland, and Wales is 20,000,000, whose contribution to the taxes, according to this dictum, would be £300,000,000! Hear what Adam Smith says—"The laboring classes contribute nothing of any consequence to the revenue." And Baron Dupin's statistics of 1846—"England is less heavily taxed than France, and much less heavily than the United States."

During nine years, from 1831 to 1840, that the radicals were in power, they remitted only £3,124,000 of taxes, paid off no debt, but borrowed loans requiring an annual interest of £1,127,000, and on quitting office left a deficiency in the revenue of £2,421,776 a year. During the nine years that the conservatives preceded them, they remitted £15,833,000 of taxes, paid off £47,772,564 of debt, reduced its annual interest £3,451,354, and left a surpluss revenue of £2,667,600! This needs no comment.

There are 95 Colleges and Universities in the United States, with 9224 members: 6 of those colleges have no teachers, and 7 no pupils; one has but a single teacher, 3 others but 2, 5 have 3, 8 have 4, 10 have 5, and so on: 12 have only from 10 to 50 pupils, and only 8 but 200 each. Harvard and Yale alone have the requisite teachers for those branches taught in Europe. Schenectady college upholding no religion, and receiving those that have been expelled from others, is therefore called Botany Bay college. Our Universities of Oxford and Cambridge have nearly 12,000 students, exclusive of the 2 London and 1 Durham colleges, with the 4 Scotch and Dublin universities: including our 700 Grammar Schools, the number of young men receiving a liberal education in our public institutions are twelve times greater than in all America. Messrs Wolf and Vroome, see A. 53, Governors of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, said in their inaugral speeches, "One half our electors are unable to write their names." but the Governor of Mississippi's last address averred that only one out of fifteen in his State could read!

Amongst the scholars in one of their district schools were a mother and daughter aged respectively *four* and *sixteen* years. Boys and girls are often taught or rather attempted to be taught in the same school, hence these two items placarded conspicuously in them, "No boy shall write *Billeys Doctors* to the gals." I suppose the word here meant to be *billet-doux*. "No kissing gals in school hours." In one near W——, the following scene recently occurred:

Fuss class'n jografe. Tummus, What's the biggest river in Mereke? The Tom*big*bee, thir. Please Ike keeps a pinchin me. He pinch't me fust, thir, so I pinch't him back agen. Take yur seats. Fuss class'n parsin. Moses parse Arkansas. A-r-k, ark, a-n-s, ans, arkans, a-s-s, ass, Arkansas. That's spellin—not parsin, boy, and pronounce it Arkansaw. O'yeth'ur. Harkandsaw is a

noun, objective case. indicative mode, comparative degree, third person plural, and nomativ case to Sizzurs. You havn't said what gender, Moses. Femenine gender. Why? Corzitz. Next. Dun-no. Next. Forgotun, thir. Come David you know. Yeth'ur. Well, why is Arkansaw of the femenin gender. Corzitz—Why, Corzitz got Miss Sour-eye on the Norf, Louzy-anna on the Souf, and Missus-Sip-eye on the East, and ever so many other shemales on the West. Very well, David, go ahead, you'll be a genus, Davy. Up class'n history. Tommy Sniggs who was the fust hunter? Noah. Why? Corz he got all the beasts of the field, all the birds of the air, and all the fishes of the sea, into the Ark, and saved em from being drownded. That'll do. Dick, I'll ask you sumit about guvurment, which all Amereke boys shud know. What dye call that where many men rule? That's a-a. Next. That's Locofoco. What'e mean? Well, then, I seed it. Saw what? Why, at the meeting t'other night, where they was all presidents and vice-presidents, and nobody else, cept me and black Sam. What guvurment is that in which the people rule themselves? Why, that's a federalism. Next. That's a Congress. Next. I know it—that's a anarchy. Go. Diggory Diggs, bring your composition. Here its ith'ur. "Composition on wales and whale-fisheries. Wales are a mountainous country in the continent of England. Whale-fisheries chiefly goes out from New Bedford and Nantucket, round Cape Horn, which is crooked and hard to navigate. The people of Wales is Welchmen, and toasted cheese called Welch Rabbit. Permicity candles is got from whales; there's no more about wales cept whalebone."

The above transpired near the borders of Illinois, a State not less remarkable for its unhealthiness, than the delusions respecting it; new comers, from the swamps and exhalations of the soil, are attacked with fever, succeeded by boils spread over the frame, alike irritable as numerous, which either proves fatal or leaves the patient a sufferer for life. When calling for breakfast here they ask "Will you have Indian corn and common doings? two bits, or wheaten bread and chicken fixens, four bits." as the postern notice on a Saratoga hotel announces high living under the appelation of *Tall feed and Confectionary.*

Academical degrees terminate the names of many in my own country, with about as much right to be found there as at the end of Jack Noakes or Tom Stiles: apart from our Northern friends, they are importations from

the United States, 41 of those precious articles they call L.L.D. arriving last year from that learned region, leaving an assorted batch to follow, procurable at a trifle above their cost of passage and parchment, dog cheap it must be confessed, which is every thing with dealers in commodities of that price.

Their colleges, by the way, exceed every other in one feature, namely, the frequency with which the masters are assassinated by their hopeful students: Dr Davis, of Charlottesville University, Va., rebuking a member for insubordination, the latter drew a pistol and shot him dead! Principal Dwight, of Yale College, remonstrating with another, met the same fate from the bowie knife of the offender! A list that I could enlarge but from repugnance to do so: at which no reflecting mind can be surprised, for if, in the opinion of the wise, it takes three generations to make a gentleman, these patrons of lynch law and the bowie knife have yet a long journey before them ere they can attain that distinction.

The character now imparted to our artisans, under the quackery of Institutes and Lyceums, is little better, and perhaps worse than no education at all, because it places them above their condition in life, rather than confining them within it, as it should, which is, or ought to be, the great end of education. The Duke of Wellington, when speaking on this subject in India, said, "Take care what use you make of education; if you provide for the increasing wants of a highly educated and enlightened race, well, *but if not, you are only making so many clever devils.*"

American "Odd Fellows" are 35,000, but ours 300,000, including many noblemen, numerous senators, clergymen and magistrates, with an income of £270,000 for charitable purposes: but they are of another order to Jonathan's, originating under Nero, A.D. 55, then called "Fellow Citizens," afterwards "Odd Fellows" by Titus Cæsar, in 79, from their singular notions, peculiarity of recognition, and love of country. They spread themselves into Spain and Portugal about the fifth and sixth centuries, were established in France during the twelfth, and thence passed into England, where they are better known as "The Loyal Ancient Odd Fellows."

A liberal English nobleman predisposed, through the venality of our press, to admire every thing federal, changed that opinion on going there and judging for himself: one, and not least of the facts producing this, was the vulgar belief that a working man in America

pays no taxes; but after investigating, his Lordship discovered that he pays more taxes than any laborer in England, but so artfully levied that an ordinary eye can't, and most others won't see them. Another actual examinant says—"Every operative in America pays twice as much in taxation as any similar one does in the Old Country." Hence the bold assertion, that the maintenance of their republic falls on the rich, is a gross delusion, as they do no such thing, but falls actually on the useful classes. Their regular, that is to say, the Union, the State, the County, and the Township taxes, let alone any other, levy 20s. a year on each person. The peoples tax in the shape of rent, exceeds every other in Christendom.

All bachelors are more or less, and in Maine, very heavily taxed. There were 58 imprisoned in New York alone, during 1844, for Militia taxes, varying from 14 to 45 dollars each. The Corporation taxes of this city amount to $3,000,000 yearly. *Doom* and *Doomage* mean to tax at discretion, and a fine or penalty. They also tax every stranger, (cabin passengers 7s. 6d. and steerage 5s.) I should like to know who but the poor and needy of these strangers erected her public works, laid down her railroads, or cut her canals, and I would ask whose purse paid for all but that of another stranger—the deeply plundered John Bull's? The next greatest tax after rent, comprises the time devoted to politics and electioneering; the waves of political excitement follow each other so rapidly as to render it a matter of amazement how the people can attend to the ordinary business of life. We are also told that America has no debt, (this my countrymen can unfortunately deny,) no corn laws, and no restricted importation. Then how is it that her commercial and other productions cost so much more than the same do in England? And wherefore should all her classes be so dissatisfied, and her mercantile towns and cities drooping as if infected with the plague? An item addressed to the advocates of free trade, a newly-devised sophistry amongst us; for after the manner of the fickle Athenians, men cannot now live without something new, in other words, the power of money to plunder the poor of the just value of their productive labor.

Their boasted Tariff levies a tax of $84,000,000 on all articles of domestic consumption; two articles will show this vampire of indirect taxation makes them bleed at every pore: whilst apparently seeking a revenue on iron and coal of only $2,367,647, they extort a tax of

$33,504,939! Ordinary woollen cloths are by these means raised 100 per cent. higher than selling for in Europe. I have seen broad cloth fabricated in the States, fetch $12 a yard at New York, when a more serviceable one may be bought in England for $4.

A *clever* Yankee has discovered a new way of making cloth without weaving, but how will it wear? Why, on being saturated, like a sheet of paper after dipping into water. The discovery, however, is not new, as 'twas attempted at Lewisham, Kent, some 40 years since, but turned out a failure; like the *fine* linen of Mr Cobden, leader of the Anti-Corn Law League, which, on being wetted, was found unfit to cover any thing but a sieve, the deception being concealed by an artful layer of paste, which watering detected, and that Mr Ferrand, in a Parliamentary debate, electrified the House by exposing before it, in illustrating Mr Cobden's political principles, a radical representative for Yorkshire, which also produces manufactures of broad cloth for your cheap advertising tailors, in reality no better than ordinary flannel, though by the Cobden process is made to appear of a fine and proper quality, but the first time you are caught in a shower will be the last time it can be put on.

Kentucky compels every one liable to taxation to declare the amount and value of his property, and has also a legacy tax of 10 per cent., with others on duelling pistols, bowie knives, carriages, gold watches, whiskey, tobacco, hemp, etc. etc. In Mississippi a tax is laid on slaves, plate, and all property of real or imaginary value; comprehending land and houses in Alabama. Louisiana has a poll tax of one dollar on housekeepers, second sons, every mechanic and husbandman, increased to fifteen upon lawyers and physicians. New York State alone produces $4,170,527 a year in taxes, which are every where higher than they were, for that which paid $21 in 1835, now pays $34, and the inhabitant who then paid $4, now pays $7. Even their colleges are not exempt, for the printed catalogue of Yale College has this notification—"Tax on the classes from 5 to 8 dollars each student." Therefore no taxation in America is one of our greatest popular errors.

When Louis Phillip became an exile, he officiated as a public teacher on the Continent, and England in Dr Nicholas' school, Ealing, Mid., established and conducted by branches of the same family for upwards of a century. 'Twas his father (Monsieur D'Egaleté of the Revolution) who originated the term *Horse-marine*, as thus—He com-

manded a French squadron, under D'Orvilliers, attacking an enemy, whom he suffered to escape: instead of being made Admiral, on his return, he was appointed Colonel of Hussars, which occasioned the equivoque of *Horse-marine*. Antoinette, the Queen, twitting the Duke with this appointment, made him her mortal enemy, and eventually caused his bringing her along with the King her husband, to the scaffold, though in doing so he ultimately brought himself there. When a teacher in Philadelphia, Louis Phillip would have married Miss Pearce, daughter of a rich citizen, but for her father declaring "She should not demean herself by marrying a schoolmaster." At the last meeting of the Schoolmasters' Society, before his enthronement, he attended, and after admitting many facts that did him honor, presented a donation of fifty guineas. There is nothing I more admire in this prince than his discouragement of the infidel works of Voltaire, whose miserable death-bed scene it has been so long the fashion to deny or explain away; but the recent discovery of his physician Dr Tronchin's letter, showing that infidelity affords no downy pillow for the slumbers of a dying man, sets this matter at rest, in the terrific scenes therein revealed as attending this unhappy man's last moments, notwithstanding the strong efforts at concealment on the part of his friends and fellow-infidels D'Alembert, Diderot, and Marmontel: I am grieved at finding the latter in such company, as it dissolves a charm associated with my mother, who took a deep interest in the moral tales of this writer. I am no subscriber to the modern sophistry, that a man's private character has nothing to do with his public works—can a bitter fountain send forth sweet water, or poisoned food nourish the body.

Dr Finlay's answer to Voltaire's misrepresentations of the Scriptures is deemed the best; whilst Dr Lafanu's Guenée's Letters admirably rebuke him. Visible proofs of this melancholy blank beyond the grave pervade their celebrated cemetry Pere La Chaise, wherein not a solitary epitaph expresses hope, all being one universal wail, as though no future could, or really did exist. "An Apology for the Bible." the title of Bishop Watson's reply to Tom Paine's infamous production, is certainly an unfortunate one, since the word *apology* implies an excuse for its belief, rather than a vindication of its truth. Buchoz, of similar views though hardly known out of Paris, where he died in 1807, published in folio, quarto, 8vo, 12mo, and 15mo, 330 volumes! Why, observed a stickler for the

ancients, Varro wrote 500 vols. So it is said, I replied, but as you can produce only *De Re Rustica* and *De Linguâ Latinâ* known to be his, you might as well have made them 5000. The learned Dalrius, then only 19, in his work illustrating Seneca, quotes 100,000 authors! Hume and Gibbon are ably refuted in Dr Craven's future rewards and punishments. Bowdler's edition of Gibbon is the only one fitted to be read in families.

Such principles as appear in Philostratus' suppressed work would never, I imagine, have been heard of, if the historical part of the Bible were rightly distinguished from the Divine and prophetical; but of all opponents to contend against, your bigot, or one that venerates his errors, has the least liberality, and therefore the hardest to be convinced. I have always regretted the spread of such sentences as "He who seizes thy cloak, give him thy coat also." and "Whosoever smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also." if embodied so as to simplify their real meaning, they might be improved, but in their present form are objectionable as to love our enemies, which, literally, is not less unnatural than impossible; to eschew their example, and forbear requiting them on falling into our power, are their only rational interpretation. Tomlinson's publication tries their elucidation, but fails because Hutchinsonian which deem the Hebrew scriptures to be the elements of all true philosophy and general religion—as must always happen when the writer's aim is the elevation of some unheard-of tenets. This applies to Dr Conner's Evangelium Medici, or explaining the miraculous cures performed by our Lord and his Apostles, on natural principles. Walter Cross is likewise as unsuccessful in his "Art of Expounding Scripture by the Points." Our best vindication of the Vicarious Atonement of Christ, is Allen's "De Sacrificiis Libri Duo." Wemyss' "Biblical Gleanings." of passages generlally considered as mistranslations, and Dr Coon's Biblical Expositor, on difficult ones, are excellent works of their kind.

The hagiographical books of Moses and the Prophets, are so deformed by the errors and mistakes of translators, as to be a subject for deep regret to the devout and reflective. A very beautiful specimen of this sort, by Bennett, hebraist to the late Bishop of Salisbury, has recently appeared. Dr Brown's Essay, which gained Bishop Burnett's first prize of £1200, on the existence of a Supreme Being, and his other on the Folly of Scepticism, should be read by every doubter. Peruse also the Rev. C. Daubrer's

Commentaries, with Bishop Horsley's matchless translation of Hosea. As I have alluded, in my last paragraph, to Hutchinsonianism, if the reader examine Lookup's Berashath, he will see a curious specimen of its theology.

Mr Wadsworth, Geneva, N. Y. State, lately expended $10,000 on "The Schoolmaster and the School." for presenting a copy to each school district in that State, and a friend $10,000 more to the New York Missionary Meeting for sending to China; such deeds prove their authors to be both good and amiable, the real salt of the earth for preserving and protecting it; and they would effect as much here if they had any influence, but then they hav'nt, the vote of their veriest loafer, touching the public weal, goes as far, nay, by its insolence, a great deal further than that of such estimable men. These vagabonds are for ever repeating, and much they know or care about either, "Liberty, equality, and fraternity" of the execrable French Revolution, "God and liberty." of the Mexicans, and "Independence." of the Texians, all of which have been followed by most disastrous consequences to the commonwealth. The whole country, from one end of it to the other, is a political Sodom, and every thing therein rotten and corrupt, from the appointment of the President himself, down to that of a petty constable.

Not satisfied with reprinting and selling for a quarter dollar, copies of expensive works published in London at two guineas, these literary freebooters audaciously forwarded their plunder for sale in England; in this way Harpers, with Wiley and Putnam, of New York, the latter by agency up one pair of stairs in Amen Corner, put off several thousand copies of "Incidents of Travel in Central America." Eventually suppressed by the Copyright and Customs Act, prohibiting the importation of foreign editions of English books. Comparable to Count Mariano's doings at Rome, lately convicted of selling his own productions as those of Tasso. They have been alike baffled in Canada.

As their printed Bibles cannot be relied on, see M.A 57, so their copies of other works are of this character; reprinting our standard theology with *whole pages altered*, to disseminate some new or peculiar doctrine! "Major Downing's Letters." New York, are by Sebor Smith, and also "*Powhattan*." a metrical romance, in which he has sacrificed the laurels won in writing slang, in this attempt at writing English; 'tis to be regretted that his worthier attempt of the two should not have been more successful.

Their favorite reprint is Sir R. Phillip's Cyclopædia, edited by Joyce, Sir Richard's hack writer, especially of his school books; formerly a schoolmaster at Chester, then hosier in St. Paul's Churchyard, and afterwards bookseller speculating in public exhibitions, as of Daniel Lambert, who brought him great gains. Although this knight states, with a truthfulness befitting his radicalism, that Dr Gregory edited said Cyclopædia, yet all the aid he ever gave it was in writing the prospectus, and allowing his name to appear in the title page, for which he received £400.

When Sir Richard takes up his pen instead of the scissors, he is grandiloquent upon the subject of Finance, sneering at a Sinking Fund paying off any debt, more especially a national one: let the following observation of an able financier be his answer—"If the sinking fund, as regulated by our immortal Pitt, had been left to do its intended work, every shilling of our national debt would have been paid off in 1843." This fund, in the single year of 1816, cancelled £20,280,098 of debt! 'Twas first broken into by Mr Vansittart, in 1813, and so unscrupulously followed up for the next 19 years, as to be virtually extinct in 1832; and yet we have partisan writers and pretended financiers impudently and ignorantly denying the efficacy of a sinking fund.

Our *kind* friends so twit us with this debt as if we were the only people thus circumstanced, when every nation is in a similar and worse plight; even Holland, about the best of the lot, from her revenue of 52,000,000 florins, requires 40,000,000 to pay the interest of her debt: and whilst their obligations are contracted with strangers to whom many of them never pay any thing, ours rest amongst ourselves, and besides paying the interest punctually, are gradually liquidating the debt itself; our Sinking Fund, from 1792 to 1816, alone cancelling £301,781,649! assisted by donations, in 1844, of £307,639, and bequests, as Mr Preston's Hyde, Cheshire, in 1846, of £150,000, more or less every year. By a sinking fund of one per cent. at compound interest, a debt may be liquidated in 43 years. This popular error is akin to the partisan assertion that the interests of property are distinct from those of labor, quoting the Funds as an example: the following statement will, however, confute him—The last official amount of all those receiving Dividends was 280,566; of this number the receivers of not above £5, and those under £50, formed 230,545.

The letters *ex div.* against any Stock imply that a new buyer cannot receive the Dividends then due but not payable, being the old proprietor's, and that an extra 2s. 6d. accompanies every transfer therein until public opening: this is a perquisite of the Bank, ranging from £50,000 to £100,000 yearly. Any sum may be bought in and sold out of the Funds, but the broker's charge, in number 1000, is never less than 1s. For the curiosity of the thing, I hold a Dividend Warrant for a year's interest on the capital of *Ten shillings*. The Dividends due and unclaimed usually exceed a million sterling. Threadneedle Street, the location of the Bank, is a corruption of Three Needle Street: the Stock Exchange was originally named *New Jonathan*, but obtained its present one July 15, 1773.

The Straits of Gibraltar, anciently the Pillars of Hercules, were the *ne plus ultra* of the world. On Spain attaining the wealth that rewarded her American discoveries, she coined it into dollars, and stamped, with an allusion to her achievements, the pillars they bear are those of Hercules, and across them a fillet marked *plus ultra*, further yet. The two straight lines represent these pillars, and the line waving across them the fillet: the mark $ for American dollars is a rude picture of that on Spanish ones.

To show how public writers can commit themselves, Malthus and Miss Martineau assert that England is becoming a land of paupers, and that the poor rates will soon absorb the capital of the kingdom. From the Property and Income returns, however, the gross income of persons having above £150 a year (that amount and under being exempt) is two hundred millions per annum, whilst the poor rates are barely five millions, or sixpence in the pound on incomes only above £150 a year! The want of principle which these mendacious assertions exhibit, recoils most heavily on their authors, who thus unnaturally, not to say wickedly requite us for doing that which no other nation does—providing legally for the poor and destitute.

In the last New York Presidential election, the fictitious ballot votes were very large: felons from Blackwell Penitentiary are brought in secretly to give their ballot votes, then suffered to escape. The Pennsylvanian, a government paper, lately boasted that the sworn Inspector of the ballot boxes substituting false ones, by that means carried the election. The Globe, another official organ, alleges that county clerks and even Governors of States practise these frauds. "The evil is not confined to our

own State," says Governor Shannon to the Ohio Legislature, where these forgeries amounted to thousands, "but in various sections of the Union ballot frauds have been discovered of the most astounding nature." The Grand Inquest of Columbia county made a presentment of "The buying and selling votes at our popular elections, as a great and alarming evil." To which The Sun, a leading New York journal, subjoins, "We suspect the Jury might have presented the whole State, and indeed the whole Union for that matter." These delusive systems anciently prevailed in England, of which their advocates here are either ignorant or, if not, artfully forbear noticing because illiciting the inconvenient fact—that Henry VI. was compelled to suppress them for the disorder and tumult they created. Speaking of their Universal Suffrage, the New York Tribune, June 3, 1841, states that, after closely sifting it, not above 50,000 have really any voice in the business, whilst the electors in England far exceed a million, but those in France only 250,000.

The Federal Government having obtained 430,000,000 acres of land from the Indians, for about as many pence, already realising $600,000,000, with immense masses in reserve, a Senator one day said, that in consequence of these dishonorable acts, 40,000 Indian warriors were ready to engage in hostilities against them: imagine the result if an experienced leader were to head those warriors for purposes of reprisal! In his former petty wars with England, on perceiving an Indian band amongst the British, he was seized with a sort of panic, his conscience telling him why, that often lost the battle before a trigger was drawn. The real state of the case in his last dastardly rupture with England, showing that war, even in the buccaneering stile with which he conducted it, is an expensive amusement and glory a costly bauble, was the following. The United States tonnage fell from 1,500,000 to 500,000; her imports from $85,000,000 to $10,000,000; her exports from $127,000,000 to $8,000,000; her customs were at an end, and her credit gone; whilst 2000 of her vessels were taken by British cruisers; and a yearly deficit of $50,000,000 burthened her crippled resources, saying nothing about individual bankruptcy, and utter ruin to trade all over the Union. So far from injuring England her resources in the same time had increased, her exports from £38,000,000 to £54,000,000; her imports from £26,000,000 to £32,000,000; her customs from £11,000,000 to £14,000,000; her excise from £24,000,000

to £20,000,000; her property tax from £13,000,000 to £16,000,000, and so on *ad infinitum*. Americans believe that promotion from the ranks is unknown in the British army, which is erroneous as 28 privates have been so promoted in a single year, whilst in their army, which has been known to *desert wholly* in three years, this not only never happens, but they have a law expressly forbidding it.

On the commencement of this rupture, General Porter said in Congress, that he would take Upper Canada with a corporal and six men; which was answered, shortly after, by the American General Hull, with an army of 14,000 men, being defeated and himself taken prisoner, at Queenston, by a British force of some 600 men. One of their Generals addressing the Militia in this engagement, said—"Gentlemen, let me entreat that you will at least fire once before running away." This modest request was however disregarded, for they ran away without firing at all.

In this war fell one Gordon, who was doing well on a farm in Upper Canada, when acquiring £1300 a year from the death of a relative, he returned to England. In about three years, having spent the whole, he re-emigrated, changed alike in character and reputation, which drove him to the army, in the above war, where he fell in a skirmish, along with Jack Provine, a boon companion, but generally called Hogg, from himself, Gordon and others being one night at a carouse, and the subject of rhyme arising, 'twas agreed that he who failed in making one, should pay the reckoning. John, sensible of his deficiency, and fearing the penalty, reeled over to his housekeeper, who, on learning his wants, furnished him with—

"Here's John Provine,
Drunk as a swine."

When called upon, on coming to his turn, he gave out, agreeably to his condition,

"Here's Jack Provine,
Drunk as a *Hog*."

Tom Voss, blacksmith, another of these tipplers, died in great wretchedness. When settling in Canada, unable to rent a shop, he put up his anvil, and set his fire and bellows going out of doors. A distant neighbour started off to employ him, but not finding the way inquired of another how far it was to the smithery of Tom Voss. "You are in his shop now," replied the man, a bit of a wag, "but its three miles to his anvil."

An Indian, in the snowy season, discovering a side of venison had been stolen from his wigwam, pursued the thief, and by his acute tracking pronounced him to be an old man, lame of one leg, walking with a stick, and accompanied by a dog: this proved to be the fact. He can never be lost in the woods, because the sides of trees exposed to the North, are covered with moss, and others towards the South, incline their branches thereto. On coming to a river he ascertains its depth by snuffing along its surface with his nostrils. The orthography of an Indian word, from having no dictionary, rests with the individual, and, when translating, depends on the translator: peruse Jenning's Essay on Indian orthography; "Who are a tarnation lazy set, said a Yankee, like my son Josh, who can't write another's name with all its letters, spelling Andrew Jackson thus, "&ru Jaxn." A party landing at Hatter's Bay, Kingston, on finding their rum diminished to about a gill, the chief ranging them in file took the rum into his mouth, and squirted each Indian's share into every open one in succession.

Canadian farmers use as manure a species of white calcined stone, which, after crushing, is scattered superficially and works wonders. Unprepared ground plaster attracts all offensive parts of animal effluvia, thereby rendering the surrounding atmosphere pure and wholesome. This is done in public and private houses, barracks, or crowded dwellings, by mixing it in whitewash, sprinkling it on the floors, or setting it out moistened in shallow vessels. A township of land ordinarily comprises 3840 acres, but sometimes more, as those of Dumfries, Molton, and Woolwich, contain a grant of 90,000 acres alone to three individuals, 25,000 acres whereof, in the latter township, still stand in the name of the original grantor. One horse consumes the produce of three acres of land yearly, and as a man, his wife and two children, can subsist on that of half an acre, it follows that twenty four individuals can be fed on the produce of land which now feeds only one horse. A Goat or two tied up in farm stables and cow-houses, with another running loose in their yards, will prevent disease amongst cattle; and Garlic at the bottom of grain stacks keep rats and mice from entering: also—

Where'er a Partridge and the Mole abound,
The dangerous Wireworm is never found.

American farmers adopt *creature* as a plural for horses, oxen, and cows: also horse-colt for colt, and mare-colt

for filly. Our "Cock" is their "*Doodle*" of hay, which gathered in marshes is Meadow, but from uplands, English hay: 10,000,000 head of cattle and 44,000,000 of sheep are kept on a territory not larger than the State of New York, and raise annually five times more grain than the latter.

In 1838 above 15,000 poor were relieved in Massachusetts, exceeding all Scotland. In Philadelphia 2000 of its principal citizens failed, numerous factories were closed, and large masses destitute. Mr Clay in Congress said "We hear of distress every where. The circulation has been reduced 60 per cent." "Full 50,000 New Yorkers will rise up this morning, Dec. 31, 1841, without food for the day or lodging for the night." "The Relief Association, Jan. 25, 1842, find numbers *starving*, feeding 1000 in four days." Whilst 500 families in Cincinnati had their water cut off from inability to pay rent: twelve persons at New York, and ten in Philadelphia, 1844, died in one night from cold and starvation! the former city maintains 5000 paupers, and 10,000 others swarm public places. Of the 20,495 families in Boston, its most aristocratic town, 15,754 keep no servant, 4042 only one, and but 340 more than two each, and of every 100 persons commencing business, as well as in her other principal cities, 95, at least, die poor.

Jonathan's expense in the Floridan war, against 600 Indians, comparatively at hand, was $10,000,000 annually without succeeding, whilst we required but £1,500,000 for ours against the celestials, whom we subdued, though 300,000,000, and above 12,000 miles distant. On taking their *general* Sutherland in the Canadian outbreak, he was tried by courtmartial at Toronto, when, for his buccaneering tricks, having forfeited all rights but those of the hangman, he should have been suspended from the nearest tree. He afterwards found his proper home in Buffalo Jail for housebreaking. The expense of Mr M'Leod's trial in the United States, (£2350, a perfect swindle as those Yankee lawyers who divided it well knew him to be guiltless, being at home and in his bed at the time it happened), for aiding in destroying the piratical vessel Caroline—see M.A. 170—during the said outbreak were defrayed by England, nevertheless this has been his ruin, and, being on the wrong side, or loyal, can obtain no redress from the home or provincial government.

Franklin's press after leaving Cox & Son's—M.A. 69—was purchased for the Society he founded at Philadelphia:

he resembled Wilkie's Pindar or penn-folder of Wakefield; being in England during Wilks' vagaries, he writes—"Some punishment seems preparing for a people who are ungratefully abusing the best constitution and the best king any nation was ever blessed with." Contrast this with his subsequent conduct in American affairs!

The New Hampshire Legislature allows every man to practise the law, as another State determines all lawsuits by arbitrarion; a vast increase in legal expenses, and no satisfaction in the other, arise from these innovations. Experiments on every kind of theory have been made in this utopian region, their issue, a complete failure, is on record; theories on which the various nations of Europe are now raving, to whom, 'tis to be hoped, they may prove a timely warning. This lawsuit, Manual 43, applies only to England, one was decided lately at Berlin, between two noble families (Aremberg and Manderscheid) for claims under a marriage settlement, beginning about 1517, and ending in 1842, or 325 years! The Prussians now limit lawsuits to one year and a day. The longest in France was of 60 years duration.

Sir R. Peel, originator of the modern newspaper phrase "Journalism of Europe." reduced our Criminal law of 187 pages to 42 pages; but Justinian abridged 2000 law treatises into 50 books. Some of our Acts are remarkably long, as the Land Tax Commissioners Act which, when unrolled, measures 900 feet. A Holograph deed, i.e. written wholly by the grantor, is, by the Scotch law, valid without witnesses. The belief that deeds executed on a sunday are void, is a popular error arising doubtless from the fact that an arrest for debt cannot be made on that day; and some leases are drawn for 999 years, from the erroneous notion that one for a 1000 creates a freehold. 'Tis supposed that any person breaking a pane of glass, be it however large, can be made to pay only 3s. 6d., but, by law, he is compelled to make good all the damage he has done.

'Tis no less singular than true that in 1840, there were three market towns in Somersetshire, two of them seaports, without an attorney in either of them, who is legally written gentleman and *one*, a step below esquire, but the generic difference between both does not appear to have been yet agreed upon, though anybody, in these enlightened times, sporting a glove on one hand, whilst another dangling between the thumb and forefinger of the second, for displaying a circular bit of brass called a ring, imagines

himself a gentleman, but as these claims to that distinction are by no means convincing, we must therefore be excused from bowing to their dictum.

"Of and from the date." and "From the date." which had agitated the profession for 200 years! was decided by the Court of King's Bench, Nov. 21, 1777, to mean one and the same thing. Attornies pay an annual tax of £70,000, and the profession generally £200,000 more. Forty shillings damages in an action for libel, and a farthing only in another of trespass, throw the costs of both on the loser of the suit: there are ordinary cases, however, in which one farthing damages carries costs, and others wherein it does not, unless the Judge certifies, which, if he refuse to do, leaves each party to pay his own costs; thereby likening the law to something like a ground-glass window, which may afford light enough for certain rooms and passages, but would puzzle Diabolus himself to see through. Eyre, means the court of justices itinerants, say our lexicons, and their next word is *Eyry*, the place where *birds of prey build their nests and hatch*.

Judge Finch, in 1615, first put on bands, and assumed by clergymen in 1625. Law pleadings were changed from French into English in 1362: most of their terms in ours are inapplicable to any thing else, but many in the Scotch take a wider range, thus when a man in that country leaves his wealth to the poor, he is said, legally, to *mortify* them, or another loses his elder brother's estate, it is called a *conquest*. Law charges were not always so high as we now find them, vide this extract from the Register of St. Margaret's, Westminster—"Paid Roger Fylpot, learned in the law, for his counsel 3s. 8d. with *four pence* for his dinner." Cheap law admits of a query, America to wit, whose people are in one eternal broil of law and lynch. A former legal firm in the city dealt largely in discount, preferring those bills they knew to be forged, because on these they exacted their own terms! hanging is too good for such scoundrels, yet they retired on large fortunes! well may the moralist exclaim—"The ways of heaven are dark and intricate."

The first Canadian steeple chase was near Montreal, Oct. 15, 1840, and won by Colonel White of the 7th Hussars, who rode his own horse Heretic. Its original pack of Fox hounds is removed to Cobourg, and replaced by another; Mr Chapman, near Toronto, has a third: the outlay, in England, for a pack is £800, and their annual cost £1000. Two of the Irish laborers of Colonel

Macdonald, in the Ottawa District, returned home with their savings, £400, and £50 respectively; the latter, by prudent management, soon made it hundreds, and became rich; the former, on the contrary, presently lost all, and returned to Canada for subsistence. A serious Scotch family on the Colonel's estate, when sitting down to meals, had their food, as if by magic, overspread by a layer of excrement, of so offensive a nature, as to drive them to the open air: 'twas witnessed by the landlord and his friend Captain Kearns, M.P.P. Its advent and exit are both a mystery.

Old country malt beverages are made (i.e. fabricated) in Montreal and Toronto: Madeira produces 30,000 pipes yearly, yet 50,000 are sold in America. Wine establishments at Cette and Marseilles send their made up wines to Oporto, and by collusion there with the custom-house authorities, are reshipped as genuine, to all parts of Europe: quantities were lately seized at Paris and thrown into the Seine, when myriads of poisoned fish rose on its surface; pity the owners hadn't been thrown in with it: we may replace a purse stolen from us by robbers, but who can repair a constitution destroyed by these adulterations? Much of this culsh was spurious Hock, ex *Hock*heim vineyard, Duchy of Nassau, producing but 12 casks annually, selling for £1800. Grapes decrease in flavor and richness the farther they are removed from the ground.

Some Germans have reared vineyards at Vevay, below Cincinnati, or Pigopolis, from its great trade in pork, a very apposite name, as Cincinnatus is literally *ragged-head*, of which its people are unconscious as the noble Roman families of the Suilli, the Bubulli, and the Porci, that those names designate them the descendants of a swine-herd, a cow-herd, and a hog-butcher—with great success, though most vehicles around and in the neighbourhood bear the initials of three T's, denoting their owners to be teatotallers, which induces me to observe, the same delusion prevails here, as I have before shown to be so rampant in Ireland touching the article of temperance, public pledgers of liquor abstinence being continually detected as private tipplers of strong waters; calling for beer when they mean cordials, and supplying themselves with gin and brandy under the names of cider and wine; whilst the grog-shops of New York always have on hand, for their *temperance* customers, a preparation of whiskey punch and St. Croix rum, concealed by the cognomen of Malaga or Madeira.

The following illustrates teatotalism in their steamboats: When on Lake Erie in the Daniel Webster, a splendid temperance vessel, the appearance of a storm, so dangerous on this Lake, anchored her at Toledo. The captain, crew, and passengers, numbering 150, repaired, upon landing, to a hotel, but which, being sunday, was closed, and its landlord at church, from which he was speedily withdrawn and made to throw open his house, into which they all rushed like so many thirsty fishes, and never quitted till consuming every liquid in the shape of malt, whiskey, rum, and brandy. 112 of their steamboats on the Western waters alone, were blown up and destroyed in 1849, causing a loss of $2,000,000 and 500 lives! Dashes of these overshadowings in character prevail amongst Canadians, arising, doubtless, from their proximity to the States, all of whose transactions are too much in the style of their "Jump Jim Crow." to be either lasting or respected: never pausing to deliberate in any thing, except when called on for acts of honesty and integrity, then indeed they become so marvellously procrastinating that, since the days of Washington, I can hardly dare to venture on a single case in either.

The streets and leiges of Montreal are as impregnated with the filthy weed as New York, whose Tobacco inspector has a salary and perquisites equalling the President's; its sheriff as much, and he of Philadelphia £2000 more. Its original name Petun was changed to Tobacco (herba nicotiani) on entering Spain. The amount smuggled equals that on which duty, 900 per cent., has been paid: Sir W. Raleigh brought it to England in 1585—?—for an ancient chimney piece in Cawdor Castle, Scotland, has a rude carving in stone of a Fox smoking a tobacco pipe, dated 1510. Those segars called, because made in Whitechapel, are manufactured from the Indian Corn leaf: Tobacco is adulterated full 25 per cent. by means of Chicory, molasses and water.

The Niagara Falls have retrograded 50 yards in 40 years, and the Horse-shoe Fall receded near the centre, much lessening their attraction and number of visitants. Going from Kingston to Montreal I passed the thousand Islands, patches of land dotting the St. Lawrence river as the aits do that of the Thames; and went through the newly discovered Lachine Rapids passage, but, from their great danger, would not repeat. From the shipping and tonnage list on lake Ontario we have five-sixths of the commerce on this great high-way (Query—water-way),

through which the produce of eleven States pass to the West Indies via Canada instead of New York. Lake navigation, especially Erie, is dangerous during gales, that of November 18, 1842, destroyed many ships, 100 lives, and immense property. American lakes contain more than half the fresh water on our globe. This storm also visited Natchez, Mississippi, destroying millions worth of property, wherein, though some say Nashville, General Count De Misles, who commanded 12,000 men under Buonaparte, is now teacher in a day school! a second ex-noble, a house carpenter, and divers others wood cutters and water carriers! An item for the turbulent and unprincipled, which reminds me of this passage in President Houston's speech to the Texians—"When the Indians returned home, traders went out with them packing poison, with a view to kill off all that ate with them: 350 Cumanches were poisoned and died. This the Indians called a foul murder by the whites; no such thing, for 'twas only murdering traders that did it!" When I add that said President has violated every law both human and divine, I need say no more on this atrocious passage, nor dilate on the beautiful quarters chosen by "The German Emigrating Company." lately arriving, forming 31 persons, all princes and nobles. Houston, the capital of this precious republic, is so sickly as to have lost its population twice over in five years: its territory is better known as "*The valley of rascals.*" This sweet sample of democracy is now confederated with the United States, illustrating the apothegm—Birds of a feather flock together.

To curb the vagaries of certain political writers, 3618 vessels from 1814 to 1840, were added to our mercantile service, with 30,000 seamen, and 15,000 men to our navy, whilst our steamers received an increase of 1000. Those of them that repudiate our colonies, show their utter ignorance of the subject, and heartless principles that govern them, which have led, and are still leading to serious blunders in legislating. The new shrine at which they are now worshipping is *free trade:* having lived long enough to know the disappointment that too often attends the possession of new things, after the novelty has worn off, I do not stop to inquire if theirs be of that character, but after submitting whether until other nations consent to remove their restrictions upon trade it would be wise in us to do so with ours, since the first move we made that way was met by the Americans putting on the

duties we had taken off, I will briefly observe—the direct annual revenue derived from our forty colonies, which these politicians deem of no value, is nearly £24,000,000, while the whole expense of their civil government, defrayed from the Imperial treasury, is barely £200,000: their maratime commerce is £55,000,000, of which £25,000,000 were exchanged with the mother country, equaling a trade of twice as much with foreigners, employing for the last six years, 25,000 ships. The value of British produce and manufactures from this source alone, during the last 15 years, has risen from 35 to £50,000,000. The number of seamen employed in our Western Colonies is 60,000, besides 10,000 more in our India and China trade, at present in infancy, but possessing vast capabilities. Our trade with the United States requires 400 ships, whilst British North America and the West Indies employ 3000 more. Over and above these considerations, they add materially to our military strength: the troops of the line in our colonies amount to 150,000 men, and the militia 240,000 more. The colonist who, while in England, consumed but £5 worth of British manufactures yearly, requires £20 worth in his new home.

The protection of our Indian Empire, comprising 100,000,000 souls, is entrusted to an army of 260,000 men, wholly natives excepting about 20,000 British soldiers. When master Jonathan amuses himself by abusing us Orientially, 'twould be well for him to remember this, and ask his brother of Carolina, or any other of that character, if he or they dare follow our example. No history furnishes a parallel, more especially for the increased welfare and happiness of its people, than when under their native chiefs, so vividly detailed in the Oriental work of the Swedish Baron de B——, who travelled much and resided many years therein—Parbury & Co., Leadenhall Street. The late *liberal* Sir Charles Metcalfe introduced what is called a free press here, in other words, permission for every scheming and unprincipled vagabond to deal in freedom of calumniation for designing and selfish purposes; accordingly strife and animosity were stirred up between hitherto contented and peaceable tribes, which occasioned great trouble in some, and much blood and treasure in others to suppress. Note: the health of our colonial troops is as follows: Taking the average strength at a 1000, the ratio of mortality at Sierra Leone is 483! Jamaica 121; Windward and Leeward Islands 78; Madras Presidency 48; Bermudas 28;

Mauritius 27; St. Helena and the Ionian Islands 25; Gibraltar 31; Malta and Canada 16; Nova Scotia and New Brunswick 14, same as in the United Kingdom; the Cape of Good Hope 13, and on its Eastern frontier 8: hence the latter is the smallest, and Sierra Leone the largest, approaching a pestilence.

The run of the Cunard steam line from Liverpool to Halifax is 2471 miles, from Halifax to Boston, the only dangerous part of the passage, 192 miles: by gun boats the expense exceeded the returns by £40,000 a year: but a balance of £20,000 appears already to the credit side of the Atlantic mails. The emoluments of the captain are 10s. for every adult passenger, 5s. for every child and servant, one per cent. on amount of freightage and letter money, with twenty guineas a month pay.

As we annually require 1,200,000 loads of timber more than we grow, Canada supplies us with three-fifths, at a duty of 10s. per load, and Norway, Sweden, Russia, and Prussia, the remainder at a duty of £2 15s. The common cause of wreck amongst ships from Quebec is loading them with floated deals, making them so heavy that they cannot rise on the sea, and, in bad weather, lying straining therein like a water-logged vessel. Timber bought in the raft subjects the purchaser to great expense in dressing, butting, and at times heavy loss from culls—if sold in shipping order the charge of shipping only is to be added. The revenue of Canada (1844) after defraying all expenses, left a balance of £183,197. Note: £100 sterling is £121 13s. 4d. currency, to reduce which to sterling multipy by 60 and divide by 73, or sterling to currency add one-fifth to the sterling amount, and one-twelfth to the one-fifth. Money was first called *sterling* under Richard I., because his moneyers were *easterlings* from Prussian Pomerania.

Rambling in Canada, I came one day to a well-cultivated garden which, after the miserable ones I had passed, attracted my attention: presently there issued from the house a comfortable-looking *habitan*, a term, by the way, wholly misapplied: upon Cartier's landing, when his followers saw a native they said "Here's a *habitan*," meaning an aborigine, and not, as now understood, a French farmer or countryman—and inviting me into his garden, said, "I knew you were an Englishmen, from not entering without leave, whilst a Yankee or Cunack would have stalked in and carried off half its produce without a by or with your leave."

On returning to Europe via New York have nothing to do with packet agents, but arrange with the captain or owner, though even this has its risks, videlicit a Yankee Quaker, fitted up the steerage in his ship the Stephen Whitney running to Liverpool, for 13 passengers, (the remainder occupied by Cotton, which is a dangerous cargo because liable to spontaneous combustion,) but on getting to Sandy Hook they were increased to 34, without any additional space! remonstrance was met with—That's no fault of ours, but the owner's—besides they were then at sea: I saw the steerage when they arrived at Liverpool and shall never forget the scene. When alighting at the Albany terminus of the Syracuse railroad, en route to England via New York, being recognised along with some others, as Englishmen, a cry was raised "Down with the English dogs." "Don't take out the baggage of the English dogs!" When that which passes by the name of liberty is suffered to trespass on decorum, it then becomes intolerant and as naturally licentious. I can allow a great deal for love of country, but nothing for vulgar impudence. Much as I deprecate such a state of things, I fear there are no hopes of a change for the better, until these conceited piccolomini have received a seasonable lesson from some European or belligerent power: but on reflection I dismiss the point: although this region is not less objectionable to the leiges of the old country, because the common sewer thereof, I think we can hardly be sufficiently grateful, on that account, for an Alsatia so remote from our own borders; and whilst we feel the real blessing of their riddance, let Jonathan enjoy the equivocal one of their possession. We can therefore well afford him the privilege of opening his mouth upon such occasions, but in doing this would recommend him to have a care that it is not too wide, lest the fearful consequences of a lock-jaw should happen to follow.

On returning to England, after retiring some time in Wilts, for visiting the tomb and those scenes in which my mother most delighted, I accepted the proposals of an academician in Suffolk, in exterior resembling our ancient pedagogues, a class more respected than they are now, vide O. P.'s "Vocal Organ." Oxford, 1665. He was able and efficient, which our discerning public rewarded in their usual way, that is by seldom rewarding at all, nevertheless, by prudent management and a thrifty helpmate, he had realised a provision for old age. As any new lexicographer always bespoke his attention, so Noah Webster had a corresponding share, until my telling him that Noah had published four others, each differing from its predecessor, and so full of contradictions as to fill ten pages of Cobb's Critical Review; and that no American, from Silliman's Journal to a penny daily, follows him as a standard. Cobb, aforesaid, received $25,000 for his American Reader, and Bennet, New York, $40,000 more for his Book-keeping. Jonathan has just found out that spelling books and dictionaries can no longer teach orthography, but oral or written sentences on a slate; maintaining that reading and spelling should be commenced at the same time, with words first and letters afterwards! truly a clever invention, very like teaching a lad to walk when he can already run.

Mavor's Spelling book has gone through several hundred editions, all inferior to the original. Carpenter's, schoolmaster, Ilford Essex, ranks next, producing an annuity of £200, not to the author, who sold it for £10, what then must Mavor's produce? Vyse's, academic at Westham Abbey Gate, brought him 2000 guineas, and Dilworth's, dying at his residence in Wapping, 1780, 1000 more, though both are now seen only in humble quarters. That of Mavor's, from necessary brevity of its subjects, exemplifies the education of our day, mere surface without depth. Mavor was assistant at a school in Oxfordshire, thence entered the church, where he obtained from the Marlborough family his livings of Woodstock and Hurley, worth £600 per annum. He compiled many useful works, and enjoyed a ramble in the grounds of

Blenhem Castle, when tutor in that noble family, which was ultimately finished at the charge of the celebrated hero himself.

Here I officiated as assistant and drawing master; in the former satisfactorily, but the latter questionably—videlicit:

"You say our Sammy plays marbles better than he draws: sure you haven't seen his drawins under t'other master?" I replied by bidding Samuel, or lent to the lord, sketch the figure of a Cow then grazing opposite, which, on accomplishing, he presented to his parents. "Why what's this?" they asked in amaze. "Hold," I observed, "until 'tis finished." Then diverting their attention, pretended to direct Sammy, but in reality did his work for him. This was the more necessary, for without the original being at all deformed, his sketch had made her so much so as to resemble nothing living. On re-exhibition they were delighted: I, however, deemed it my duty to undeceive them, thereby exposing the management of my predecessor; a management to the full as much accepted, as it is unscrupulously practised: but Master Sammy discontinued drawing. Such was the parents discernment, and, Mr Reader, at a pinch, may peradventure be thine also; seven-tenths of our globe being water may perhaps account for this watery-headedness.

Parents, touching their offspring, are feeble reasoners, and, without doubt, as partial judges. If Bobby advance in his studies, according to said dictum, he has parts: Tommy, a perfect noodle, stands stock still; thereupon the master, as this authority has it, is, hammer and tongs, in fault; but if, by a *coup de main*, he succeed in advancing him, then Tommy has parts; in neither instance does he gain credit, whilst his pupil obtains it wholesale.

A vast deal of this may be attributed to the suspension of the rod and cane, and the unwarrantable liberties that parents now take with schoolmasters; if one correct an idle urchin, he tells his mother,—who will not have her sweet boy beat, no, that she won't,—the boy is removed and ruined: they dare not use even wholesome correction: hence, on this very account, I have known many children in charity schools better educated than those in which this dire incubus prevails.

Others complain that the holidays are too long, but invariably return them sometime after, and even then admit 'twas no easy matter. Many an establishment has

been ruined by its proprietor heeding such fonroses in domestic improvements for their darlings, which they regularly requite by removal.

Our Principal had the usual keys, for which our complicated language and addenda are ample apology, but their management requires some tact, so long as a notion prevails that their patronage implies deficiency: when of limited experience myself I thought so too, but a very short acquaintance with the scholastic world convinced me I was wrong; as others, however, may not be of that opinion, or have equal facilities for changing it, 'tis advisable to consult them cautiously, since errors are easier got into than out of; and for every one that knows this, you shall encounter masses incapable or careless about doing so. The mode of treating scientific subjects by many authors very often puzzles themselves, that may well excuse their puzzling others; which parody on common sense is much admired by those most approving what they least understand.

Mr W—— had a Coverdale Bible which formed his daily routine: for the only perfect copy found at Holkham Hall, dated 1534, a London bookseller offered £500: Coverdale's remains in St. Bartholomew's Church, were removed in 1840, to that of St. Magnus London Bridge. To those licentious freedoms with the holy volume, Noah Webster has added what he calls a *correct* edition, whom with Lindley Murray, born at Westerna, Pennsylvania, a transatlantic author thus criticises—"There never were but two men that could speak and write the English language properly, Lindley Murray and Noah Webster, and they did both so very correctly that nobody could understand them."

Our present most noted perversion of style, adulterated English, monstrous coinage of words, and sentential unintelligibleness are to be found in Carlyle's History of the French Revolution. "The Red Book." by Barnes, an American, estimates our errors in orthography at *four thousand*.

American Polyglot Bibles, *all in English*, are very common and as profitable to their publishers, but their texts most inacurate, and by no means to be relied on, as the two following, in a French translation of 1538, under Charles VIII., are forced into the 32nd chap. of Exodus—"The dust of the golden calf which Moses ground and strewed upon the water, of which he obliged the children of Israel to drink, soaked into the beards of those that

had worshipped it, and remained upon them as a mark of their idolatry." And "The children of Israel spat upon Hur, who had refused to make them gods, in such abundance that they stifled him."

A learned biblical writer (Hewlet) ascribes the extraordinary age of the patriarchs to a misconception of enumeration, borne out by discrepancies in various texts, which, in upwards of 14 instances, differ even by hundreds. When Faustus first issued his bible in 1462, he charged 500 crowns per copy, but afterwards lowered to 30. Its book of Job, says the learned Dr Garnett, Bishop of Clogher, 1749, in his Dissertations thereon, is an allegorical drama, representing the fall and restoration of a captive Jew, to recommend the virtue of patience. In 1839 a petition to the Legislature from Monroe County, State of New York, headed by their chief Judge, prayed that the bible might be expelled, by penal enactment, from all their schools. The bible used by Charles I. at his decolation is preserved in the royal library of Berlin, and his prayer book, used on the same melancholy occasion, brought by auction, in 1825, £100. When his statue at the Royal Exchange was lowering to be cleansed, May 13, 1824, the head, singularly enough, severed from the shoulders. His faithful servant Colonel Winslow died in 1766, at the great age of 146 years.

The first Hebrew bible put into type was at Soncina, Italy, in 1488. The inconvenience arising from having several versions, all varying in some measure from each other, is peculiarly felt in the French language, for in the Channel Islands, which are under the jurisdiction of the Bishop of Winchester, there are no less than six different versions.

Hill and Field's Bible of 1659, with divers others, both before and since, are full of the grossest misprints, which Kilburne's "Dangerous Errors." largely notices and as properly rebukes: whilst verses 7 and 8 of John's Epistles, chap. 5, are not, say Calmet, Porson and others, in early copies, being introduced by the opponents of Arius and Eusebius, who, with Justin Martyr, Dionysius, and other fathers of the Church, deny his Apocalypse of Revelations, ascribing it to one Cerinthus, annexing the Apostle's name to give it currency. The Greek Church does not recognise it, and Michaelis, a great authority, says 'twas received into the Church of Rome rather by accident than deliberate examination. (The first Greek church in England was recently erected in London Wall, Bishops-

gate, at a cost of £6000: the only place for this form of worship in England was hitherto a small chapel at the Russian Ambassador's.)

How much so ever we may require a retranslation, so ably advocated in La Cene, 1727, it is not the single efforts of individuals, much less a republican, that can or ought to satisfy our wants, any more than Bellamy's of 1813, which, after two numbers had appeared, died, as it ought, a sudden death, because a profanation of the Scriptures characterises republics—M. A. 57. Cromwell offered £1000 to a Cambridge printer to print "*We*" for "*Ye*" in v. 3. c. 6. of Acts, many curious particulars of whom, whence Mr Cromwell, curate of St. Peter's, Maidstone, descends, are contained in "The Court and kitchen of Elizabeth, wife of Oliver Cromwell." These freedoms disappeared with the return of our ancient kings, who restrained them by fine and imprisonment. Oxford offers a guinea for any discovery affecting the sense, and half a crown for a typographical error in any edition of the Bible issuing from their press, which yields a revenue of £20,000 a year, and that of Cambridge £10,000.

On our mathematical master coming into a considerable fortune, he was supplied by another from M. Dillon, Rochester, Kent, a French emigrant, and participator in our bounty to his exiled countrymen, which, from 1795 to 1802, amounted to £1,785,756: a most benevolent feature, yet I am unable to produce any evidence that its recipients thought so, though abundant enough that they afterwards requited it with ingratitude. Monsieur was, as matter of course, an ex-noble, (a slip perhaps for *ex-barber*,) though his name is not to be found in Gorréry's List of them.

French Canadians from their great horror of improvement in any thing, would be unintelligible to a Parisian, as was Louis 18th, in numerous words, especially *piqueur*. Palsgrave, Princess Mary's preceptor, first reduced this language to grammatical rules, and dedicated to her Father Henry VIII.; her copy lately fetched £30. Our first French and English dictionary, which has 70 dialects, is Hollybond's 1593; Sherwood's explains its old writers, and Ventaniblac's its Literature. The Spanish bishop Caramuel's Cabalistic and Audacious Grammars—singular names for such works—with his other 262 books, and M.S.S. excite our wonder for their strange characteristics.

Monsieur Dillon and associates regularly desecrated the sabbath in gambling and singing songs! "Confessions of Couteau" afford a faithful picture of French principles and morals. Dice and chess, says Heroditus, were invented by the Lydians to beguile them of food in a season of scarcity. The Duke of Bedford, in 1478, was deprived of his title for losing his estate by gaming, which engulphs, in the 40 *hells* west of London, £7,000,000 annually. Is not the object of a frequenter of the gaming table to win the money of another? if he fail in this and lose his own, by what right does he complain? Let him first show that himself is blameless before questioning the integrity of others. For my own part, I would have every visitor to a gaming table, if the consequences rested with himself, reduced to absolute beggary, for then we might entertain some hopes of its abandonment.

Monsieur's sabbath-breaking was well known to his patrons, the public, and that Madame was one of two sisters, conducting a seminary near Windsor, seduced by him whilst their French master; but, then, he was a foreigner whose very vices, in their estimation, verily seem as so many virtues: whilst an Italian from the Opera house visited the young shoots of this city once a week as dancing master, for the small matter of £2000 a year: on arriving here he hadn't sixpence, and had he staid at home no means of getting one, but can now retire on £3000 a year; though ill-concealing his contempt for the land and people where he got it. Mr Harrington, the teacher of this art, which is simply restoring nature to what she would have been uncorrupted by bad example—in the celebrated establishment of Mesdames Wood and Green, Bury Saint Edmunds, was unrivalled for imparting an inimitable ease and grace to his pupils—replaced, amongst all the foreigners I have seen, by unnatural distortion and theatric caperings.

This master was cousin to Culmer, or Blue Dick, of Thanet, from wearing blue instead of black, and of St. Peter's, Cambridge, which received, May, 28, 1837, a donation of £20,000 from an unknown individual: he was of Sheppey, or the Island of Sheep, held to be made from the refuse of others! and Sheerness commonly called Sheer-*nastiness*.

Culmer was regarded as an infidel, for endeavouring to correct a fanatic in his use of the Camel and needle's eye. "A simile, to be perfect, must agree in its analogy, which yours does not, for what analogy exists between a Camel

and a needle? The Greek of Kamelos, a camel, and Kamilos, a cable, have been confounded; hence the text should be, "It is easier for a *cable* to go through the eye of a needle, etc." The simile would then be perfect, and we cannot suppose Our Lord needed instruction on this head. How many have been wronged alike unjustly! I once knew a conscientious Episcopalian compelled to leave a certain county town where dissent abounded, for discovering the imposition of a new-light bookseller, which Mr Sanctum revenged by so much defamation, that he quitted the place in disgust.

Another nonconformist, co-deacon with this bookseller, joined me in a London newspaper, which came down twice a week; the second post being unavoidably a sunday one, he requested, being by routine his, I would keep till monday, as he didn't like mixing religion and politics: this occurred before several of his brethren: when lo! on the sunday evening, he came to my domicile, and took the paper privily, desiring me to say nothing about it. The duplicity and double-dealing of these men were in the ascendant, whilst their victims, as we so often see in life, were persecuted and the sufferers.

Ever so trifling a deviation from the ordinary path of life, will stir up the gossips of a country town or village, whilst others how great so ever they may be in virtue or benevolence, are comparatively unheeded or quietly forgotten; the former is pursued like a partridge on the mountains, its chase never ceasing till hunted down and destroyed; the latter may glow like a meteor in its brightness, enlightening our earth and illuminating the heavens, yet seldom meets attention, and as rarely our praise. Evil report not only travels post to its destination, but delivers its credentials with so much diligence as would entitle it to our respect if 'twere only honest in its calling; whilst good report, on the contrary, so loiters and lingers by the way, as either to lose its dispatches on the road, or presents them in so torn and mutilated a condition as is next to not presenting them at all.

Addison admirably rebukes this dark feature of rural life, through the medium of Will Honeycomb, on first visiting Sir Roger de Coverley's country seat, when walking out to view those in the neighbourhood, no occupant of which, according to rustic whispers, was the lawful one, but somehow or other had dispossessed the rightful owner. As this was a subject for complaint in the days

of Addison, we can hardly be surprised that it should form so heavy a one for ours: the most recent was against Lord Leigh, Stoneleigh Abbey, Warwick., which eventually obliged his lordship to punish legally, in which those he was charged with hanging, drowning and burying alive appeared as witnesses!

M. D—— secretly attended a branch of Mount Cassino Abbey, furnishing 16000 saints! the halo or glory round whose head was first placed there by the Cæsars. (The word *Saint*, in early times, simply meant a minister, 'tis now supplied by that of *Reverend*.) Its relic treasury contains a larger portion of the holy cross than any other, so many pieces of which have been exhibited as would build a 200 gun-ship! which requires 20 acres of wood. The Invention of the Cross was by the Empress Helena, (daughter of an inn-keeper at Colchester, Essex,) in a cavern under the foundations of a temple to Venus, as did Adrian erect a second to Jupiter, on Mount Calvary, a third to Adonis, on the manger at Bethlehem, and, to annoy the Jews, placed the figures of hogs over the gates of Jerusalem, which word *invention*, say the Fathers, means *finding*, a glossary uncalled for as, on carefully examining the subject, there can be no doubt of its *invention*.

Monsieur like Madame—with a very small nose, which Tartarians admire, deeming their prince Khan's wife irresistable because having two holes only for a nose—was no chicken in years, yet carried remarkably well from his temperance and love of singing, votaries whereof rarely die of consumption, by which many persons predisposed thereto have been cured, because strengthening and invigorating the lungs, like recitation and reading aloud, which induce longevity in schoolmasters, tutors, and public speakers.

Sacred music is at all times acceptable to me, particularly the Penitential Psalms of Croces, but that which affected me most, as performed in the private concerts of a circle of friends, now departed, was the incomparable piece of "I know that my Redeemer liveth." The foreign singers of the Opera engage themselves as choristers in their Ambassadors Chapels, which exempts them from taxes. During the Opera season, any lover of music, by the payment of one shilling, may hear the beautiful Masses of the Church of Rome sung, by those celebrated singers, in either of the chapels of Lincoln's Inn Fields, Warwick Street, or Spanish Place.

In a seminary here no male was ever admitted: a regulation which, if more generally observed, would materially lessen the labors of our society for the suppression of vice and immorality; to whom I would recommend less publicity in their ensamples, that half England may be deterred from sinning in a new way. In the High Street is a foundation for providing every traveller, *if he be not a lawyer*, with a supper, bed, breakfast, and four pence to bear him on his way. The man who founds an hospital deserves our highest praise, as he who rears a blade of grass where one never grew before, is a benefactor to his race. These memorials of departed worth shed a halo round the land; the brightest in our day is that of Mr Hunt, who, in 1829, left £200,000! to Guy's Hospital, to enlarge and endow it for 100 additional patients.

Monsieur's system was incomprehensible, though affirming that he brought it from his own Abbey, anglice *Alley*, as he domiciled in a noted Parisian one whilst a Caffre touter: I hardly ever met with a French teacher who was not either a magnate himself or akin to one, although the perruquiers of Paris were marvellously thinned by emigration. After observing that as Gavel-kind is a peculiarity of this county, originating the decay and breaking up of its ancient families—Silas Taylor's work thereon is excellent, Cranbrook Dean's Wield of Kent, should occupy all its libraries, and Rochester Fisher's Kentish Companion in every hand, I would apologize for detaining my reader so long in Kent, but that I have spent so many happy days therein, which, to every one of feeling, is sufficiently ample without needing any other. Nothing can exceed the festive joy surrounding the in-gathering of its hop season; the remembrance of which, through the long vista of years, sheds a bright halo on the darker tints of life. In the still silence of our chamber, and deep overshadowing of retirement, how delightful to look back on the world as it once was! when redolent with youth and the day-spring of hope, we trimm'd our little barque for its first and sweetest trip: Alas! the retrospect is indeed sweet, but what a pang, what a void does it too often leave behind!

Our new master had his official peculiarities, videlicit, "Just finished the four first rules, Sir." "Then begin the *Compounds*." "I've worked all Single Proportion, Sir," adds another. "Now commence *Practice*," was the answer. The solicitor of next rule after Practice was given Interest; the accomplisher of the latter assigned Profit

and Loss; whilst a similar querist after Fellowship was directed to Exchange, and so on to the end of the Tutor.

Though a mispronunciation could not escape him yet, lacking the assurance of your vulgar critics, he forbore to notice it, but, in a way peculiar to himself, sent the utterer to a printed authority, observing—"In thus correcting one blunder, a key is often found for unlocking others." He was less fortunate in his Thule of the ancients, which after mystifying, then left for others to elucidate, on which Wallace's Isles of Orkney (1663) has a clever essay. He accented the third syllable in Deuteronomy, and the second in Miscellany, thinking they had originated with him, when so transformed long before.

Since we have had a Queen regnant, rabid innovators would convert our old court of *King's* into *Queen's Bench*; on the same grounds we should then substitute *queendom* for *kingdom*. They are both ancient and fixed names, having nothing to do with the sexual character of the owner, but a reference only to their power and office. Don't we pray in the Liturgy for "Our Gracious Queen and *Governor*" not *governess*, thus plainly separating the sex from the office? Did any one ever hear of a female presiding as Judge in courts of law? for if she were pray what sort of business would she make of it?

The Queen's name is commonly pronounced Victoria, which I take to be wrong, because a foreign word, and should therefore have the emphasis on its last syllable, or as near thereto as possible: besides I am not quite sure whether its third letter shouldn't be quiescent and pronounced Vittoria: in Victuals and Victualler (*vit-uls* and *vit-lur*) both drop the c in a similar position.

Our fag once asking him a very ridiculous question, he smiled and said—"Why do Cats laugh in Cheshire? because, as a *learned* author observes, Cheshire was once a county Palatine, which, when the Pusses (a quick-ear'd race) heard, they couldn't help laughing." A very suitable answer to the question, I remarked, as tacking to this scrap of wisdom the following bit of my own—Mustard pots they say are grave, because those making free with their contents, become so even to tears, but did any one ever yet see a Cat laugh?

About this time I lost a worthy friend, leaving me executor to his son—a father ought never to be so fond of his children as to forget what is due to himself—and a small memorial (£200) which, on that son becoming unfortunate—not being one of those that would deprive the

world of Spring and Youth, deducting the former from the year, and the latter from life—I presented to him: but soon after obtaining the money, he whispered it about that he dared to say I had taken care of myself beforehand. If a man would preserve either his temper or his reputation, let him abjure executor*ships*; for like ships upon the ocean, under the least apparent danger often lurks the most appaling. I never requited an open foe or secret enemy, and though I may not generally have met with a corresponding return, still it is satisfactory to know that I have at least discharged a christian duty.

A calumny of this kind, on the demise of the Duke of York, was widely circulated by an unscrupulous press—that the jewels and heirlooms of the deceased were secretly removed by a high personage: which suited a purpose to raise and the slander-loving public to believe. No attempts were however made to refute them, and perhaps properly, since 'twas by heeding Tom Paine that brought him into notice, and censuring Carlisle that disseminated his principles; but a few years after, the executors of his royal highness, going before our Supreme Court, it then came out, as evidence to other facts, and indeed what all right-minded people well knew, that so far from there being any jewels or heirlooms to remove, the deceased had not even left wherewith to pay his household. On this becoming known to the calumniated, he instantly sent £30,000 to the executors, for that and special purposes, requesting some relique of his relative, but which he would not receive without first paying its full value. Many other passages in the life of this prince are distorted by the foulest aspersions, which the base part of mankind take uncommon pains to propagate, but, when apprised of their falsehood, none whatever to contradict.

Common rumor is a common liar, and yet the mouth and ears of him that utters this truth, are the next moment opened to their fullest extent, in detailing or receiving the grossest fabrications: hence every experienced traveller through the mazes of the world, is equally indifferent to its censure or its praise, aware that one is so often misplaced and the other as undeserved. If the same obligations influenced society at large against detraction as ever did influence the really upright, what a foretaste of heaven would then bless the earth! what happiness diffused through those minds that now too often pine in solitude and sadness!

Being assignee to a bankrupt whom I had put into business, and which was requited by a systematic fraud, he made disclosures to me affecting the conveyance of an estate to another creditor, which would have required an appeal to the Chancellor. Fortunately for me, however, it was first necessary to procure his certificate, in order to let in his evidence, which I obtained with some difficulty, and at my own cost; but no sooner had he got this—all he wanted—than he denied his disclosures; and being too artful to leave any proof that they had ever been made, accused me as their inventor! He who serves the world has a hard master: no one should ever deviate from the ordinary course of things, for the moment that he does so, he lays himself open to the strictures of the censorious. Many say the bankrupts of France never amount to half so many as ours: let us see: the whole number in our Gazette, which includes the entire kingdom, for 1839, was 1042: the number in *Paris* alone—where punishment for debt is severe and always *doubled* upon foreigners—not half so large or populous as London, was 834, much beneath other years. Bankrupts unclaimed dividends are now deposited in the Bank of England, and amount to £2,000,000. The dividends on £485,000 defray the expenses of the Court. The unclaimed money now in the Insolvent Court exceeds £40,000—what do creditors mean by leaving it there?—from which a fund is provided, amounting to £300, for assisting poor prisoners in obtaining their discharge. Pryor Piggott, one of its messengers, died in 1827 worth £100,000, which was not, as insinuated, acquired officially, that is far from possessing such accumulative properties.

I was obliged to caution the new-comer on the infraction of certain duties by the pupils, and granting indulgences for securing their respect, which can only be obtained by keeping them in their proper place, and himself in his.

To an assistant on duty in cessation hours, who has little else to amuse than counting his fingers or looking on vacancy, those hours must be irksome: if the heavens are obscured he becomes gloomy, the schoolroom a prison and himself its keeper; externally all is dreary, and the *interior* in no better plight, since books are no treat, nay perhaps his aversion, and for meditation, as probably, he has no taste. I could really pity such a one if his cheerlessness were not of his own seeking: employment is a never-failing source which, if not sought, 'tis unlikely he will

find. I induced him to avoid St. George as an expletive, which schoolboys are quick in noticing and putting to good account, of whom I could well excuse history for being less particular, who acting many parts, and latterly Bishop of Alexandria, a dignitary, very often in those days, of far other renown than the same one in ours, appears to have been a profligate and cut-throat of the first order.

His party, the Arians on joining the Catholics, got St. George canonized, and the English princes, deceived by this ruse, adopted him as their patron saint on entering Palestine, 150 miles long and as many broad, now in the vice-royalty of Egypt: his palmie history, exciting great controversy, appeared 1631: the Knights Templars, founded in said Crusade, had 16,000 lordships in Europe.

Mr W——n often quoted Carey's satire on tragic bombast, Chrononlotonthologos, and Trull, a country beauty in Elizabeth's reign, though any thing but a beauty now: she executed 400 criminals annually, but Henry VIII. her father, 2000! Let this admonish the reveries of visionaries upon vice and punishment in our day, for which we are largely indebted to the Emerald Isle; of the 29 criminals in last Yorkshire assizes, 19 were Irishmen, forming also one half of those for Lancashire, and of alike notoriety in other parts. Cavillers who know so much of vice in latter times and so little of it in former ones, should peruse Craver's "Recantation, etc., 1634." and Decker's productions of 1600: what should we say if in modern London as at ancient Rome (331) 170 Patrician ladies were to be executed for poisoning their husbands; or if 42 guests died at a public dinner from drunkenness, as happened at one given by Alexander to his myrmidons.

The old Romans had some worthies of another stamp, namely their Emperor Maximinus ordinarly guttled 40 lbs. of solid meat, and swilled 18 bottles of wine at a meal! and to amuse his leisure, occasionally broke the leg of a horse by a blow of his fist, and drew a loaded wagon that a team of horses cou'dn't move! In the public Museum of Naples, are certain implements, found in the ruins of Pompeii, that further attest the *virtues* of said ancients. From the extraordinary encroachments on our penal enactments, I question if, eventually, we shall have any left. 'Tis by no means surprising that the originators of this morbid sympathy for criminals were secretly addicted to those vices from which they advocate the removal of so much of their punishment, as to leave it next to none at all. True, very different motives seemingly actuated

them in their political capacity, but I place very little reliance on political professions, or honesty of any sort amongst brawling partisans.

As to the amelioration of punishment lessening crime take the following facts: In 1836 the punishment of death was abolished for attempt to murder; burglary; robbery; arson; and, in 1841, rape: in every one of these crimes there has been an increase, on the first of 89 per cent.; on the second 114; on the third 124; on the fourth 800; and on the fifth 114 per cent. By thus pandering to the licentious innovations of the times, our tables of commitments, from being formerly [illegible]ut 5000, are now swelled to 30,000 a year! a result proportionably exceeded in the hitherto moral Scotland, who, by becoming a manufacturing state and admitting the low Irish, is fast losing the virtue and simplicity of her fathers: ours enacted that if a paphian votary, when known as such, were admitted to board and lodge in any house, she could not be sued legally for either, but if not already repealed the advocates of offenders propose this under the specious and sin-increasing plea of infringing on the liberties of the subject, by which so many of the wholesome restrictions of our fathers have been abandoned, thereby inciting to error and wrong-doing.

A natural characteristic in the United States, where Justice is not simply filletted around the brow, but hooded all over, so as to discern no offence but in foreigners, colored men or slaves: hence assassination has assumed amongst them a most extraordinary feature—videlicit—Mr Wilson, speaker of the Arkansas Legislature, recently taking umbrage at Mr Randolph's speech before the House, suddenly left the chair, and ere the latter could draw his own, stabb'd him dead with his bowie knife! for which he was afterwards complimented with a public dinner!!!

Our Principal (fond of German literature, whose authors are stated to form the *small* body of 50,000! and of quoting from Doomsday book, that took six years completing, still preserved at Westminster, and which has been lately printed by authority) was tinged with Moor's Suffolk localisms, and often converted perma*nent* into perma*ment*, from our multitude of words with this termination and the fewness of those in *nent;* nevertheless he possessed good sterling common sense, far superior to the artificial now afloat. His hobby was ancient coins, having a Henry VII.'s first bearing a portrait of the sovereign, and that of Queen Elizabeth's shilling front-face.

Crack, query *quack*, numismatic writers indulge in such *profound* calculations, as to be any thing but intelligible; in the common business of life, who wants or understands the, 9999 fractions of an inch, or, 8888 of a farthing? On the sale of Baron Bolland's coins, there were five Queen Ann's farthings, which destroys the popular error that there was only one in existence: there are six varieties in the British Museum, but only one of them, dated 1714, was ever circulated; hundreds of these appeared in her reign, the others being pattern pieces, struck for approval without having been ever copied.

The son of a tanner here imbibing the infatuations afloat as to America, emigrated thither with £1500, but very soon returned empty-handed: pursuant to advice, he opened a Cottage school, and though never above 20, yet by good management and a clever wife, he, in a few years retired on a competence; therefore look before you leap. Two brothers, former pupils and bachelors, owners of a large firm at S——, in this county, from some unknown cause never address each other, though residing in the same house, all their communications being in writing! this silence has continued 20 years unbroken by either, who, apart, are chatty, agreeable, and entertaining. Their most frequent visitant is "*Old Carter*," brother to the rector of Henney, a gentleman by birth and education, with a competent fortune, but, from a disappointment, travels this and the adjoining county with a bag of books at his back, which occupy, at his apartments in various places, even the floor and stairs of each. He is devout, remarkably taciturn, and slow speaking, but extraordinary memorist and linguist, repeating whole pamphlets and classical passages without faltering. A Mr Amos Todd, in the adjacent village of Acton, usually surveys his lands in a taxed cart, whose address thereon reads thus—"A most odd act on a taxed cart." I occasionally moralised in Acton Hall, the then deserted house and grounds of Mr Jennings, whose £100 Tontine share, on surviving the other shareholders, brought him £3000 a year: by his abstemious and reclusive habits he died, in 1798, aged 103, and worth £2,115,244.

My predecessor Jones was victimised by one Nicholson of St. George's Fields, a rather noted locality for sinners of every grade, under pretence of introduction to a government appointment; an error so popular, that a certain tinman once addressed Lord Sidmouth, offering him a bribe for a place; he was answered by a prosecution,

terminating with fine and imprisonment. Jones had no remedy, for Nicholson drawing up a memorandum specifying that on obtaining a government situation of —— per annum, he should pay him ——; Jones signed, unsuspicious of the trap, as an undoubted ratification. With this therefore in possession, he only laughed at being menaced on detection.

"An appointment of £250 per annum is now open for any respectable gentleman under 40. Apply to A. B.,— Throgmorton Street, City." On depositing half a guinea, Jones was handed the address of the presumed appointer, who demanded another half guinea for examining his papers: the appointment, all moonshine, went against him. One such advertisement has netted these swindlers £100. Our jibbet was adopted on Constantine abolishing crucifixion; and the first execution before Newgate, so properly denoting its office, occurred Dec. 9, 1783. Poor Jones ultimately died in Maidstone Jail for debt, a common lot to men of genius, as the poets Cotton, Decker, Savage, Lloyd, with a sabaoth of others, a melancholy sabbath, alas! to them, whilst a temporary abode in one drove poor Chatterton mad.

Prior to this mournful event he was long school fag in the Deanery of Craven, Yorkshire, its dialect originating Carr's two 8vo. vols. and consoled himself in Miss Currer's library, Eshton Hall, a catalogue whereof brought £1 8s., but Mr Dent's £12, our Harleian is the most celebrated, Earl Spencer's the next, Sir R. Worsley's costing £27,000, the most expensive private, and Bohn's, York Street, Covent Garden, our most extensive trade one. For Yorkshire schools, vide *Nicholas Nickleby*, though much overdone; I never use the term *graphic*, because meeting you at every turn of a paragraph with an air of bold assurance, as much as to say, "Don't you see I'm somebody." Sterne has said some severe things against the cant of criticism, but if alive now, would say much severer against the cant of catch words.

There are many ways for a man to risk his property and reputation, but that of hazarding both by befriending others seems too incredible for belief did not experience prove otherwise. Mr Randall, another assistant here was ruined by these means, which drove him from his inheritance "The Grange" to seek subsistence and a home.

By prudence and moderation he soon laid the foundation for a moderate independence: the still quietude of his chamber had far greater hold upon him than the illusive

and fleeting scenes of life. Coming from Halifax, Yorkshire, he knew certain branches of Sterne's family, of whom it is wrong to say that his mother was a washerwoman, or that he allowed her to be imprisoned for a debt of £10, and released by the contribution of her neighbours, when holding preferment of £600 a year. She died on a family property adjoining Sterne's Mill, Halifax, in the Grammar school whereof young Sterne was educated, and indulged a craven appetite for comfits from his winings in the play-ground.

Sterne was a shy boy; and though addicted to quizzing took care it never fell on those of whom, in bone or sinew, he stood in any awe. He was at open war with every pig in his locality, insomuch that having once exchanged clothes with a schoolfellow, the latter strolled from the village, and, on returning, met a drove of porkers in full march for a neighbouring fair, who, on recognising the well-known dress, fled in all directions, and were not recaptured till some time after: commemorative of which a friend had a copy of his works done up in pigskin.

Sterne's most humorous passages are plagiarisms from Burton's incomparable Anatomy of Melancholy, nevertheless we should never have heard of it but for the praises bestowed on him by Dr Johnson. Lamb's works contain some curious fragments concerning Burton, who was the life of every company, showing what little sympathy sometimes exists between authors and their productions. 'Twas a namesake of Sterne who discovered the 3600 errors in our printed Bibles. His strange idea of marble pages arose from John's "Theory of the Intelligible World." Paterson's "Another Traveller." and Langle's "Sentimental Journey through Spain." are imitations. I should be better pleased with Sterne's works if less inflamatory and their morality more convincing.

Mr Randall admired the "Roxburgh Club." to adulate £2260 given for Valderfar's Decameron of Boccaccio, by the Duke of Marlborough, reselling to Lord Spencer for 875 guineas; whilst another member gave 30 per leaf for Caxton's Russell's tract, 1469; and much more for an old chronicle of only two pages; with a still larger for *De proprietatibus rerum*, the first book printed on English paper. Poole translated Bury's bibliography, 1599, and Laycock's is a curiosity. Dibden's Decameron at £7 reached £28; and his Bibliomania, l. p. ex. 10, ran to 52 guineas; there is some whimsicalness at times about these affairs, for whilst Shenstone's first poem sold in one place

for £3, and another for £15, its publisher was selling at Oxford for 1s. 6d. Heely's Letters describe his Leasowes, Hagley and Envil; as did J. P. Kemble's Fugitive Pieces at 1s. 6d., fetch £3 by auction. Hearne's Letter on certain Antiquities between Oxford and Windsor, published at 2s. 6d., now brings £6 and £7. The second vol. of Taylor's Demosthenes sells high from dying before producing the first; which Irish mode of publication Delandene follows in Histoire de la Gaule, the fourth and sixth vols. appearing before the first and third; and in this way Hume also gave us his great work.

Mr Randall possessed a genuine panel-portrait of Shakespeare, whose fictitious ones are endless, but Wivell's treatise settles them. Though an admirer of the bard he was not insensible to his defects and anachronisms; thus in Lear where Edgar talks of Nero, who did not exist until centuries after Lear. Constantinople in Henry V. is taken by the Turks, which did not happen till 30 years after Henry's death. Marlowe's "True Tragedie of Richarde Duke of Yorke." lately bringing £131, fixes a wholesale charge of plagiarism upon Shakespeare, whose historical authority was North's Plutarch's Lives of the noble Greeks and Romans. His songs from Robinson's Poems, 1584, and Deuteromelia, 1609. His plays comprise 6043 lines, 1840 only are strictly his, 1651 belong to preceding writers, and the rest plagiarisms. Jackson's publication of 1840 records 750 gross errors in Shakespeare. Dudley's Letters of Falstaff failed, whose sherries sack is dry sherry, the French *sec* (dry) corrupted to sack. We, however, pay off the bard by misquoting him in turn; his thousand natural *shocks* that flesh is heir to, we render "*ills*." The man that has no music in *himself*, we make "*soul*." Rude am I *in my*, we change to *of* speech, and so on ad infinitum. A certain canon of St. Paul's preaching before a royal personage, observed, "I shall exclaim with the psalmist—Lord now let thou thy servant depart in peace, etc." when it is not the Psalms, but St. Luke, c. 2. v. 29, that has this passage. The same canon once asked a friend, whether it was Luther or Calvin that burnt Servetus: proving the fallibility of memory, which should teach us a corresponding forbearance. If you wish your son to be grounded in the languages, would you send him to a Spaniard, who, considers every other as mere cess-pools to his own, so much so as to maintain that the conferences of God with Moses were carried on in the Spanish language. Luther's

last descendant lately abjured Protestantism in Bohemia, from great destitution, so much the condition of Calvin's relatives at Erfurth, as to exist wholly on eleemosynary aid. Luther's Oak tree planted May 6, 1521, in the Duchy of Meiningen, was destroyed by lightening 1841, and its remains deposited in a vault of Steinach Church. Popular error ascribes our old hundreth Psalm to Luther, when 'twas composed by Claude Gouchonel in 1544.

Principal W—— now sleeps with his fathers, a cold and narrow bed into which we all must enter, and that I can never pass without meditation and emotion, at which the young and thoughtless may peradventure smile—be it so—but let them afterwards examine one, and from the size of each bed, or its respective pillow, they will learn how infinitely the young outnumber the old. Let this admonish them, for though their years may be but few, this shall in no wise exempt them from the penalties of our nature. Aside an ancient knoll near our school-house, was an Artesian, or blow well, first discovered in the District of *Artois*, Northern France: in a neighbouring glen I passed many happy moments, listening to the knell or chime of L——n church bells: they always excite feelings of a peculiarly tranquil character, blended with a never-dying remembrance of my mother; for it was in my youth, when contemplating the marble which covered her remains, that my attention was first drawn to their gently-lulling sound.

Frederick, his younger son, whose good qualities in boyhood won my attention, but of which the world had entirely deprived him, soon after the decease of his father again opened up the dark side of humanity. Entering into partnership with the widow of his principal, he became involved in such difficulties as to drive him to law, which, as a matter of course, so increased them that six attornies in succession abandoned his case as hopeless. In this extremity he applied to me, when out of respect to the memory of his father, I stept forward in his behalf, and after awhile brought his affairs to so successful an issue that even himself, albeit unused to such admissions, acknowledged it in warm terms: nevertheless 'twas quickly forgotten, and as darkly requited.

As you can never throw dirt against a wall without some part of it adhering there, so no apology can atone for such a return. In numerous like instances I have been similarly rewarded, save in one exception from a brother official, now in retirement. If, in the age of

monastic Institutions, the world were then what it is now, I marvel less at those Institutions being sought after, than that they were not crowded to suffocation.

Dominus W—— lauded Cato for lamenting, as one of the three follies of his life, the telling a secret to his wife; but, as he hinted, too late to be of service, otherwise he might have been a lord or some very great man: what that secret was from which such consequences were to flow, can't say, as I don't know.

Randall's predecessor (Ibbitson) son of a Yorkshire curate, of creditable abilities, but, like boys in their copies, preferring straight to those of crooked letters, irregular in their appliance: eternally sucking a St Michael orange which, when without seed and thin rind is from an old tree, but of a thick pulpy rind and abundance of seed, then from a tree in full vigor: they pay a duty of £70,000. Apt to be too profound on trifling subjects, and as communicative on important ones—such as Shem, Ham, and Japhet mean, in Hebrew, black, red, and white: we have insects twenty million times smaller than mites: and a thousand millions of animalculæ contained in common water, are not larger than a grain of sand! Our annual fall of rain averages 34 inches, which throws 300 tuns of water upon every acre of land, but is quadrupled at Bombay and the Brazils. The name of Taylor has nothing to do with the trade of a *tailor*, but it is a corruption of the Norman Baron *Taillefer*. There is a mountain at the head ef the Gulph of Bothnia, Sweden, where, on the 21st of June, the sun does not go down at all. Now this might be acceptable enough to those capable of appreciating it, but these urchins cared as little for as school orts or waste paper, yet seemingly alive to the advantage of shamming it, were proportionably liberal in notes of admiration, their standing axiom, in advising others how to carry a point, being "*Gammon the Usher.*"

Names, the most ancient derived from color and complexion, as surnames—first appointed to be used by a Scotch parliament at Forfar, in 1061, and adopted in England 11 years after—he could never utter at once, but "I was saying Mr Thingumy, pshaw! Mr Thingumbob, pooh! that man with the big nose, went up to Mrs Whoiset, bub! Mrs Whatdyecallher, pish! the woman with the long chin."

He edited Fox's Martyrology, to which Bray's Papal Usurpation is a supplement, planned at Basle but written in Grub Street, then occupied by many able writers,

where Speed compiled his Chronicles, and De Foe finished his Robinson Crusoe, afterwards adding "Reflections." which failed, though his favorite, as Paradise Regained was of Milton, a proof, say our critics, what bad judges authors are of their own works, not conceiving it possible they can ever be wrong themselves: of his "Shortest way with the Dissenters." and "Experiment." one was burnt by the hangman, and t'other *elevated* him to the pillory: his "Review of the affairs of France." brought £41 in Chalmer's sale. "Drelincourt on death." not selling, De Foe, to his eternal disgrace, fabricated the apparition of Mrs Veal, and dishonorably putting it in a new edition, it sold rapidly.

Without stopping to inquire why a flea, a fly, one maggot, and a hog's brawn empannelled on a flitch of bacon, form a Yorkshireman's coat of arms—Ibbitson some time after became a Reverend, I could never understand how, only that in Yorkshire, Cheshire, and other remote counties, this was then of much easier attainment than it is now—inasmuch as his classics were of the order of the school-boys who being asked to define *statu quo* answered "Every body knows *Co* to be Latin for company, but don't know that *statu quo* belongs to the fine arts—you stare—do you know what a statue is? well, a statue by itself is nothing but a statue, but when more than one, as that of master's grandfather, with his sons round about it, in our church, why that is statue and company, statue and Co, or, in Latin, *statu quo*."

Ibbitson ultimately emigrated to Canada, recently so turbulent, because treated with a liberality they do not understand, and allowing them to rule without their ever yet condescending to obey, to which pushing a man into the kennel then asking how he came there, might be a pertinent but feeble analogy.

A Mr Thompson preceded him, from the Marine Society, greatly promoted by Colonel Wood's gift of £1000, who, 1788, died in the Fleet for a debt of £70: hence remarkable for nothing but *boxing* the Compass, a very different affair to boxing boys ears. His hobby was therefore nautical, which he rode at a great rate, as our Log book is from the record of the old British bards, whose first naval ballad is in Trinity College Library, Cambridge. The mast-head pennant was originally our answer to Van Tromp's broom, which now, on vessels at anchor or in the dock, denote they are for sale. Pliny ascribes the anchor to the Tuscans, but Pausanius to

Midas: the first ship in Greece came from Egypt 1485 years B.C. *Chucks*, a mariner, is the prototype of Mr *Nobody* upon land, and a naval Idler, one exempt from the watch. *Tarring* and *Feathering* began under Richard Cœur de Lion for dishonesty: the Mariner's compass, known in China 1040 years B.C., was first used by the Venetians in 1260. The tides at Otaheite vary from every other, being at noon and midnight the year round. Keplar in 1596, broached their first theory: the magnetic needle which had for many years taken a Westerly declination from the meredian, returned towards the North in 1817. Half the tonnage of the kingdom is registered at Lloyds: the letter A., denotes a good ship; A.1., good stores and apparel; Œ. is a questionable character, and the affix 2. causes the initiated to drop further inquiry. By the *deep*, nine, properly *dip*, i.e. 9 fathoms by the dip. Jew slop-sellers have Touters for sailor customers, who receive a fifth on all they lay out.

He was dubbed *Collation*, because rendering this word, in books and manuscript denoting comparison, erroneously a repast, and for converting the word itself into the state or act of straining, by once writing it with one l. If any thing annoyed him, he would say "*Shuckeroo*." then add, "The Goodwin Sands." ten miles in length, three in breadth, and within six of Ramsgate and Deal. He very soon left for a nautical appointment, which he quickly lost by bestowing his affections in the wrong place, like the Indian, who, on being told by a missionary that he should love his enemies replied—"I do, for I love rum and brandy."

Our fag was efficient but grossly improvident, and adored Simon Stevinus our first Decimalist, circa 1580: his propensities grew stronger as the means for indulging them became less. As *soldier's thigh*, or no money on ending a march, and Martinet, a disciplinarian, ex Gen. Martinet, its restorer in French armies, were ever in his mouth, so, on leaving us, he joined the Suffolk militia as private, citing Marmontel, *sergeant* in the Prince of Conde's regiment, backed by Harte's Gustavus Adolphus, and Stewart's Highland regiments, our best military memoirs, with strong encomiums on Fabricius' anecdotes of Charles XII. of Sweden; and quoting certain passages from Denon's Egypt, too much tinged with French vanity and French philosophy, so obscuring the productions of their eminent men, as to produce such melancholy results in their own country and nought but evil to others.

On becoming a soldier, from solidum, the pay of one, he never passed the arms of England without some token of respect: (application for permission to use the royal arms must be made to her Majesty's private secretary, and costs £10:) the Lion we well know, but cannot say so much for the Unicorn, though Bishop Bruguéres avers seeing them alive in Siam: that described by Job, is conjectured to have been the Rhinoceros, and is so rendered by Tertullian and Jerome who, says Bishop Warburton, is the only one of the Fathers who governs himself by a just and reasonable criticism on the scriptures; of his *Divi Hieronymi* but nine copies exist; Lord Spencer's cost £150.

From 1837 to 1847, upwards of 376 non-commissioned officers received commissions. Every regiment now has a schoolmistress. The largest cannon known was cast in Hindostan, 1685, and carries a ball of 2600 lbs.; a 32 pounder carries a ball above two miles, and, to be properly worked, requires 14 men. One of leather was proved at Edinburgh, Oct. 23, 1788, and, after much firing, found to answer. The military phrase "a stand of arms." means soldiers muskets with their bayonets affixed.

From the average of Marlborough's wars one musket ball only out of 85 takes effect in battle, and but one in 400 proves fatal: the wars of Napoleon give a different result, but they were so murderous as to immolate, of Frenchmen alone, 6,000,000 in eleven years!!! The Code Napoleon is the production of three eminent French literary characters, translated by Mr Barratt during 1811, and a Temple barrister in 1824.

Army hospitals and surgeons were introduced by Isabella Queen of Castile in 1470: our army ones are obliged to make up their medicine chests at Apothecaries Hall, whence every Apothecary must obtain a diploma ere he can practice; before this, I conjecture, many poured drugs that they knew very little about, into a body of which they knew still less: members of this company alone can charge for visits and medicines; those of Surgeon's Hall for visits only. Dublin physicians fee is 6s. within the city, and 10s. 6d. out of it. London income of the medical profession is £3,500,000! a profession by contact with disease, exposure to the seasons, and broken rest by no means a long-lifed one; they may be the directing-posts to old age, but do not usually get there themselves.

He, like Bewick a. page 28, officiated awhile as jockey at Newmarket, and became a dabbler in horse-flesh which,

of all other dabbles, is about the most dangerous, since if not an immediate introduction to very bad company, is at least the high-road to it, every dealer therein being credited as an adept in knavery and deception. Having won several races, 'twas found that he did so by attaching garlic to the bit of his own horse which, when his antagonist scented, he fell back and lost. Never buy a horse of strangers or at fairs, where a broken-winded one is concealed by loading with shot, or administering lard, which prevents the lights from blowing: a "*Spiced*" horse mean's one made up for sale: as they conceal a glandered one by plugging him with a sponge dipt in Rose-water: their three chief stages of unsoundness are "*A Piper*, *Whistler*, and *Bullman*." A late correspondence between the Surgeons of St. Bartholomew's Hospital and the city authorities, proved that the exposure of glandered horses in Smithfield cattle market, communicated that disease to the human species, there being then many in-door patients with that complaint. Our best treatise on this subject is, "History of the British Turf," by J. White.

This aid is now in destitution. Alas! for misapplied talent and unlawful propensities! The road to ruin being rather a broad one, and pretty rapid in descent, not exclusively confined to European latitudes and longitudes terms arising from the ancients believing the earth was one-third longer than 'twas broad. Why are our best men so often a prey to the worst? Because being incapable of wronging others, they as naturally believe others to be incapable of wronging them. A little worldly wisdom would correct this error. Hence the fallacy of the doctrine, that because a man is just he is therefore to be visited by calamity as a provocative to further good. What should we think of that parent, who, as a stimulus to obedience, punished those children that obeyed him, and rewarded others who did not? Or of the master towards his servants, as an encouragement to fidelity, promoting a delinquent, whilst he cashiered the faithful. It may be difficult, nay impossible to unravel the mystery that sometimes surround these issues, let us therefore acknowledge this and be silent, without endeavouring to do so by resorting to injustice.

Mr W——'s garden produced that species of apple introduced from Syria into Italy, 9 years B.C. his cherry trees, planted in England 100 years anterior, were alike excellent, and his strawberry bed also, of which we have several hundred sorts, the finest, hautboys (*ho*-boys) came

from the *haut bois*, or high woods of Bohemia. He also prided himself on his Tulips, numbering 665 varieties; the passion of the Dutch for them, in 1636, rose so high, that one of a particular kind would fetch £1500! now reviving as Mr Rosendale, recently at Ghent (gong) gave £500 for a single Camelica.

I next joined Mr B——n, L——, Sussex; with a complexion resembling an African's, whose country, down to 1830, has been explored by 25 Englishmen, 14 Frenchmen, 2 Americans, and 1 German. He changed his dress several times daily, after the fashion of Lord Milton's son, who wore three new suits diurnally! upon dying, in 1776, his wardrobe sold, by auction, for £15,000: this penchant of his lordship differed materially from that of the Javenese, whose dress is much the same amongst all ranks, and has not at all varied for twenty-five centuries.

His original whereabouts was Gravesend, in the clock and watch line, of which he gave evidence by tiresome eulogiums on one and incessant applications to the other: a cheap one will spoil your watch and, when gold, sweat the case of at least 8 dwts. He read novels and romances like Lord Chancellor Thurlow, Sir Isaac Newton, and Milton, for one of whose teeth Lord Shaftesbury gave £700, and wears mounted in a ring. An Englishman, on removing Abelard and Heloise to Pere la Chaise, offered £4000 for one of Heloise's teeth. Like Joseph II. of Germany, he was fond of jingling the money in his pocket, that is on having it to jingle, for calls of that sort were far between and of short duration.

He was an incorrigible punster; his original—Why are trees the politest of all pla-ts? D'ye give it up? Cause they are full o' boughs (bows). If this be wit 'tis very like—

> Says Phil to Hal canst clear a post,
> By single leaps a jump or fly?
> Of that, quoths Hal, I make no boast,
> But stand *you* still and then I'll try.

His vade-mecum was Joe Miller, who never uttered a witticism in his life, but, from his quaint taciturnity, the cause of it in others: he spent his evenings at the Black Jack, Portugal Street, Clare Market, the resort of our Sock and Buskin wits. At his death, leaving a widow and family destitute, Mr Motley, a dramatic friend, took advantage of this badinage, and collecting all the stray jests about town, made a book of them, and clapping Joe Miller's name in the title page, the speck succeeded. A

reprint in 1739 sold for £11: the last edition is Barker's, Covent Garden, 1790. He died in Shire Lane, and lies in Portugal Street burial ground. From that day to this, the man who never uttered a joke, has been the reputed author of the present, the past, and every succeeding one.

Nevertheless B——n habitually assumed the phlegmatic deportment of inner Germany, wherein a woman not noble by birth, cannot become so by marrying a nobleman: an ancestral marriage of this sort with a Madame D'Olbreuse, ej cts our reigning family from the Chapitrale, or eligible as member for the Chapters, which admit only pure nobility, an unbroken chain of four generations, or sixteen quarterings. A history of the illustrious family of Guelph (*wolf*) is in the British Museum.

His pecuniary affairs remind me of farmer Elphick, Benenden, Kent, who, when dying, said with difficulty to his sons—"I owe John Ross £28." "How father raves." they both exclaimed. "Thomas Sims owes me £20." he added faintly. "Bless me! how sensible father is to the last." they quickly rejoined. "I owe Thomas Ball £30." feebly breathed the expiring man. "There," repeated his sons, "Father is raving again."

Farmer Elphick once ordering a cutlet at an Inn near Cranbrook, the landlord entered with a small tub filled with a calf just killed, and putting it on the table told the farmer to begin his cutlet, then retired chuckling: a servant quickly appeared with the order and apologies for his master's humor. Presently a chariot and four drew up, desiring a relay of four horses to Ashford, "Aye," replied mine host, "but two will do, and I'll supply no more." The traveller sharply observed, "I'm the Earl of Romney." "And I," rejoins Boniface, with arms akimbo and hat advanced, "am Tom Brown." Who of Kent has not heard of this eccentric innkeeper.

Our undermaster Hall, formerly a grocer (grosser), because a dealer by the gross or bulk: thus groceries (grosseries?) as used by Americans, would be correct did they not include ardent spirits. The senior had been a *hebber-man*, or fishing poacher, below London Bridge, at *ebbing* tide, latterly a dealer by retail, which a French edict declares (but not wholesale) derogatory to nobility, that Hall claimed by relationship to Mr Bowes, husband to the Countess of Strathmore, who made much noise some years back. Addressing the widow of a nobleman, on her marrying a commoner, by the title of her former husband, is only by courtesy: in a late suit be-

tween Ralph Howard and Lady Ann Powes, his wife, the Court decided that it ought to have been by Ralph Howard and Ann, his wife, late the wife of Lord Powes, deceased.

The younger Hall and his friend, ere turning academics, passed under my review, by perchance occupying the next box to mine at a Coffee-house in St. Martins le Grand, between whom the following conversation, in a key easily comprehended, ensued, which I give for its moral and subsequent illustration:

"Well, Bob, had a good round last night: sent winks to a nice girl in the jeweller's: ate a puff at Vanhagen's in the Yard, to quiz the shop-woman, the Brest fleet full sail. Chappering at the maids, in the Bow tall house, they said I was quite *Dab-on-my hair:* popt my head into the muff shop in the Grand, where a chubby-faced daughter sits, and cried out—why your eyes, my angel, dim the lights: lounged in the snuff shop by Butcher Hall, and dropping summit into a bason of water, said to the shop-woman, I'd drop myself into a bigger if she didn't let me whisper softly to her. There's a round Bob. But where wust last night?"

"Pretty good, Jack; but where was I, why waiting at Gatwood's, in the Cheap., for his straw-bonnet girls coming out at eight; coo'd with one, who teas with me on sunday at White Conduit. Walked another to the Mansion House, then buss'd adieu. In my rounds down Cornhill, Cheapside, the Yard, Fleet Street, and Strand, spoke and squir'd five; was slapt on the face by two; wasn't answered by one; got a pinch on the arm from four; and was blow'd up by three very nice girls. But I'm wounded, Jack, by two black eyes at Sharp's on the Hill, I must ——" many entering they paused and I heard no more.

Hall obtained a jumble of sundries in a day school, which it would have made otherwise had it known how, always tumbling letters about as your Saint Monday folks do skittles, without the ability to regulate, and if any one attempt this for them, he only gets snubbed for his pains. In one of his nightly adventures aforesaid, he was smitten with the coy air of a damsel in St. Paul's Churchyard; he followed, but was repulsed in such a way as to excite pursuit, ultimately terminating in squiring home, and three weeks after, marrying—a courtezan! A proper lesson for street-hunting acquaintances, and sudden marriages. Akin to the uxorious Persians who, upon

the arrival of a bachelor amongst them, assign him a wife from a company of maidens kept for that purpose, which, on departure, he may either take with him, or leave behind, as most agreeable to himself: on which the Himalayians somewhat differ, for a late traveller asking one of their ladies if she were married? answered, "Yes, but I've only *four husbands*." On the marriage of a son, the parents are said to lose a friend, but in that of a daughter, to gain one.

On paying the penalty of her immoralities, thereby releasing Hall, he reformed, became studious, and turned scholastic. He officiated in two establishments formerly occupied by the unfortunate Eugene Aram, who left each with high testimonials, which begat a corresponding sympathy for his fate, forming one more victim to the long and melancholy catalogue of unhappy marriages—"of which no man can properly be a judge until, like myself, he has first tasted of its bitter fruits." Dr Johnson was of opinion that Eugene failed in his defence from proving too much: whatever diversity of opinion may exist on this point, there can be none as to its being one of the ablest on record.

An incompetent person may sometimes obtain a tutorship, the difficulty is in keeping it, for the Argus eyes soon discover his deficiencies, as was the case with Hall's friend, who quickly became an ex.: this drove him amongst sectarians in the missionary line, who sent him forth to a remote region for settling a uniformity of opinion amongst savages and barbarians upon subjects on which missionaries themselves are at open war. Their printed acts on this matter are far too long: the first, shortest, and best missionary reports are those of the Apostles. Grant's Bampton Lectures inform us that many of these missionaries make a point of cajoling the natives out of 5000, 10,000, and one upwards of 40,000 acres of land, then abandon their office, and turn Tasmanian or Zealandian squires.

This cidevant assistant was a letter-seal collector, possessing the oldest red-wafer one on a Dr Kraph's letter, Spires, 1624. Not succeeding in the missionary line, he opened a day school in R——, Berk, or Barkshire, its ancient orthography, as Worcester was then written *Woster*, its modern orthoepy. This Southcotonian, whose brethren at Ashton spent 125 guineas in importing an Ass from the East, enacted the greatest piece of effrontery I ever heard of, by undertaking to teach Euclid to an as-

sistant at Stepney, without himself knowing a single problem or proposition.

He was preceded by *Benjamin* Martin, (son of my right hand,) graduating, like Ben Jonson, on the ancient wall of Lincoln's Inn, under the hod, by thumbing a vocabulary on resting therefrom. He easily became usher in a Spitalfield's day school, from agreeing with its locality, though deemed a stolid mass by his mortar masters, differing from an *employer*, as this has only partial but t'other his whole services: rusticating at Hemel Hempstead, where, in 1808, the stone coffin and ashes of Offa, king of the Mercians, were found and recognised, though buried 1000 years. He was no relation of the celebrated artist, but Martin who fired York Minster, was his brother. Making no way as scholastic, and being, as far as he said, born under a threepenny planet never to be worth fourpence, retired on a tide-waitership. He last hodded it at the suttling house cornering the entrance to St. James' Palace, demolished in 1840, whence George III. had his pot of porter to relish his favorite dinner of mutton and turnips.

The circumstance inducing Mr Mellish to fraternize with us deserves recording. On paying a large sum he immediately fyled the receipt: being redemanded sometime after, he resorted to the receipt, but imagine his astonishment on perceiving 'twas a blank! All writing paper is covered with a fine size or glue, on which inscribe some sentence, with a pen charged with water, then throw fine black sand thereon, it will adhere for a while before disappearing. If you deposit bank notes in a copper box, the action of the metal will remove the signature, written with common ink, but have no effect on the printed part. A Parisian chemist has discovered a process for removing all writing from every sort of paper, without leaving any trace of it. He performed beautifully on the flute, but left-handedly; Dextræ and Sinistræ, or right and left-handed flutes, were common in Rome. He had moved somewhat variously in the checkered scenes of life, being, at one period, presumptive heir to a coronet, and holding a captaincy in the Coldstream Guards, so called, because raised at Coldstream, on the Tweed, in 1650, by General Monk, and being the first employed in ships of war originated our Marines.

The Rev J. P——, B.A., my predecessor, learned as Mezzofanti of Bologna, reading 20 and conversing in 18 languages, shone in an *Io pean*, acquired from the Bishop

of Oxford who, with Dean Jackson, were called "*The sermonic brothers,*" never publishing ought else. T for Thanatos, the Greek condemning letter, is marked on our felons thumb-brawn. Mr P—— was a fellow of Oxford, which has 557 Fellowships, and their revenues £116,560; Cambridge 431, and theirs £90,330, which, with his mastership and a curacy, made him a Crœsus to our Principal, that a grain of common sense might have mended, yet, though so small a portion will suffice, how rarely is it seen! Many suppose mankind to be wilfully bent on their own destruction, upon reviewing their conduct generally it must be confessed there appears to be much truth in the supposition.

Being a humorist, or one who indulges his humor, not, as vulgarly imagined, a cracker of jokes, he often travels in recess as a way-side minstrel, like Dr Goldsmith, the present Dr J—— and Charles, Duke of Orleans, captured at Agincourt (1415) whose rhymes on these occasions, originating Valentines, are contained in a splendid folio at the British Museum: travelling as Kotzel, a Nuremburgh noble who, in 1477, undertook a pilgrimage to Palestine for ascertaining how many footsteps separated Mount Golgotha from Pontius Pilate's house.

When a relative was Lord Mayor he declined the chaplaincy of his lordship, who receives £8000 a year for supporting his dignity, and often spends as much more of his own. 'Twas Sir Thomas More that originated 'Lord Mayor's Fool' by presenting his lordship, in 1520, with his named Henry Patenson. Gog and Magog put up in 1708, were executed by Saunders, carver and gilder, King Street, Cheapside.

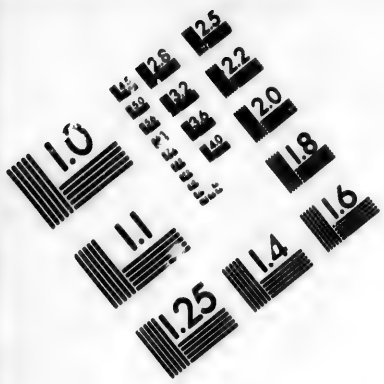
His relative made a point, at all public dinners, of swallowing two bottles of wine to mend, as he said, a delicate constitution: to do wrong that good may come of it is a no less novel than dangerous expedient.

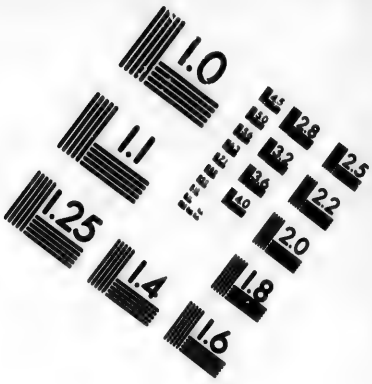
The city revenues, exclusive of their Irish estates, the coal, corn, and port duties, are £230,000. J. P—— used Foot's Irish *Blackguard*, ex Black *Yard*, where 'twas first made from a quantity of over-burnt snuff Foot got up on speck, that proving a hit, having a *discerning* public there as we have here, realised a large fortune. Foot instanced the great mistake a man of active habits makes when quitting employment for retirement, the want of which, as he presently discovered, would soon have ended his days, as it has already done by many before him, whereon he volunteered the superintendance of his former store.

Mr P—— piqued himself on his Rials, or royal money, because stamped with the king's effigy, but purchasing several of those *valuable* articles called Spanish Bonds, on which he could never get either principal or interest, gave both away in a huff, declining further notice of either. This gentleman came from Mr A——'s establishment, near Ottery, St. Mary's, Devon., the residence of a Mr Bedell, who has written the Lord's Prayer, Belief, and two verses of a Psalm, in the compass of a *pea*; which, I understand, has been since outdone by a Mr Cruse of the same place. The Iliad was once written so small upon vellum, as to be enclosed in a nut-shell. These feats, however, were exceeded during the [illegible]enth century, in the Acts of the Apostles, and the gospel of St. John, being written in the circumference of a farthing, by Peter Almunnus, an Italian monk, a word coming from the Greek of Monos, solus quia soli, because the first monks lived alone in solitary places.

Our mathematicians entered their operations from a waste into a ciphering book: their Dominus read well and had a good memory, often reciting 1000 lines from Milton's Paradise Lost, bringing him only £15, but its editor £630, and publisher a fortune. The celebrated Waller thus criticises it—"The old blind schoolmaster, John Milton, hath published a tedious poem on the fall of man; if, for him, its length be not a merit, it has no other." Fletcher's Locustæ originated it, whilst Salkald's Paradise and Angels, with Du Bartas' Divine Weeks aided subordinately.

Milton is our first English classic writer illustrated by large and continuous notes: the Bishop of Winchester published divers of his Latin M.SS. discovered in the State-paper office in 1823. His house, 18, York Street, Westminster, is now a chandler's shop, and humbly tenanted; and his Telescope in Trinity College, Cambridge. Lord Townsend's copy of Boydell's Milton brought £42 in his sale; and "The Sixe-folde Politician." by his father, considered lost, was found in that of Baron Bolland. Mr Milton, engraver, dying 1827, was his last descendant, though Mrs Earle, subsequently in Bennet Street, Black-fr[illegible]d Mrs Foster, Homerton, claim that honor. No s[illegible] a man of genius laid in his grave, very probably s[illegible]ner by want and neglect, than many who carefully avoided him whilst living as seduously claim relationship when dead, and our discerning public are as characteristically certain to vote him a monument.

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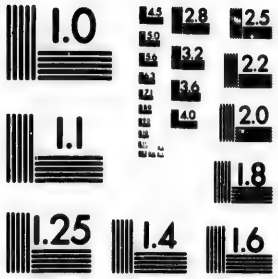


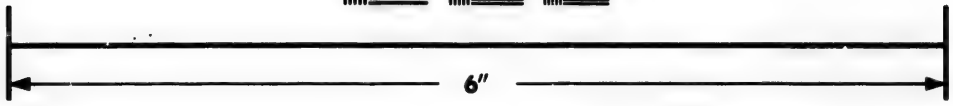

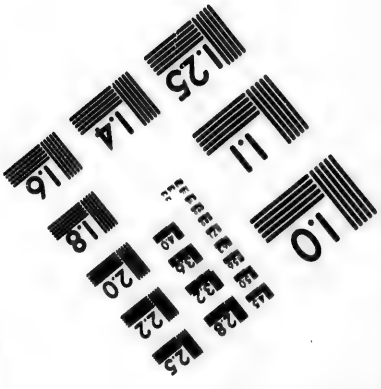


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Dominus always wrote Piccadilly, transformed wonder into *woonder*, and made axis, a revolving line, nonsense, by pluralising as axe, a tool: calling the objective opposite (Cockney like) *oppo-site*, and made a preposition in "Opposite (*to*) the Horse Guards." where the military year terminates March 31; its missdoption brought Faulkner the printer Dean Swift's patronage: also preferred Potat*os*, but on asking what will you do with Piccadilloes and Toes, shifted to Potato, singular, and Potato*es*, plural: then gravely proposed ejecting *e* from *shoe*, receiving it in *no*, and denying it to *sloe*: hence his advocacy of Elphinstone's strange and novel orthography of 1790.

Scholium, an explanatory note, he scribbled *Scolium*, a festive song. On hearing that Delphos was a vulgarism on Delphi, he asked, what's to become of Argos, and a hundred others in *os*? Also much abused the word Influential, which Mr Canning deemed an American word, but its minister, Mr Pinckney, being present, proved 'twas imported from England: and haranguing on the fickleness of our orthography, quoted Scissors as capable of 480 different ones!

The Bible was accompanied by Cruden's Concordance, first compiled by Cardinal Hugo and 500 monks, circa 1260: Catalani always carried a pocket one on the stage to inspire confidence; knowing scarcely a note of music, tho orchestra played accordingly: she originated first names, retaining her maiden one when a married woman. We used Elton's Classic Poets, from 33 Greek and 27 Latin authors, and also Stepney Entick's Latin Thesaurus who, himself a schoolmaster, likewise compiled many other excellent works, that are much and deservedly patronised. What Quintilian says of teachers generally is doubly augmented when united with letters and literature.

His eldest son, apt at Merchants Accompts, as invented by L. de Burgo, distributing amongst friends a very small impression of his little poem on certain leiges of this borough, became an author by profession, and through the management of an uncle in the Row, was [illegible] at the sapient age of eighteen, in the critic's office executed, as very many of his craft, by a [illegible] tigation of some five minutes, or an equally ar[illegible] of the title page. Reminding me of that celebrated writer Sidney Smith's confession, "I never [illegible] before reviewing it—it prejudices a man [illegible]

eminent one of the last century reviewing "English Rhetoric." by R. Sherry, schoolmaster of Magdalene College, Oxford, 1555, ending with "It seems intended only as a manual for schoolboys." and other critics, who reviewing "Notes of a Traveller in the United States." sneered at the idea of *cut money*, as therein detailed, gravely affirming that such a thing was never seen or heard of: indeed, hear—Edward I.'s penny piece had an indented cross, so that it might be cut or broken into two or *four-things*, origin of *farthing*: the son of Edward III. prohibited this broken and cut money, which, in ancient Greece, was so coined as to divide into *eight parts*: Manual 56. So much for criticism, which, perpetrating unheard of barbarities in our time, killed Hawksworth, drove Tasso mad, and embittered the days of Newton: in short young B—— was a perfect Aristarchus in the estimation of that family whereof he made the twelfth twig, but an authority somewhat damaged from want of medium and moderation.

Though nonconformists, many of the students were not, whom I accompanied to church. Dominus called *Reverend* hard names and unscriptural, but Psalm cxi. rebukes him; followed by Madam on doctrines, too many of which make angels weep but demons laugh, she could not explain, yet, like all schismatics, wou'dn't allow others to do so for her. Though far from those who think they do men service when they speak ill of others from whom they differ in opinion, still I cannot forbear lamenting the reciprocal bitterness of the thousand opposite sects that now distract the professing world. I have always remarked that where a desire for this sort of discussion appeared, very little religion existed, over and above a suspicion that its profession is merely a pretext for tying and untying knots. Where is the wisdom of quarreling on the source of a river which quenches the thirst, cleanses the habitations, and increases the prosperity of man? Is not the acknowledgment that its water is good, an ample one, even to satisfy the most scrupulous, without disputing about its origin? The desire to force others to think [illegible] on matters of opinion—Oh! vain and foolish [illegible] proved a bane to the happiness of man. [illegible]h, if we wish all men to stand on the same [illegible]t that ground should have a firm and sufficient

[illegible] cousin being snared by a saint of the [illegible], no relative of Dr Cantwell, Catholic

Bishop of Ardagh, on getting her fortune decamped to America: she yet imbibed so much of the *plxque-spot*, that once entering a chapel of ease for a conventicle, withdrew, on discovering her mistake, as from a temple of Moloch, with the greatest precipitancy. A sanctimonious but worthless sister of this order, inveigled my uncle into marriage, she 21, he 68! The surrounding clergy, his intimate friends, well knowing her, refusing to unite them, 'twas effected at Gretna Green. A year after he died childless, to whose property, arising from the maternal side, I was heir, but a new and very suspicious will, as I was informed, being abroad at the time, gave all to this wife, who converting it into £20,000 departed in company with a professing brother for America, and after many vicissitudes, died there in destitution. These things seem enveloped in mystery; that Being, however, who permits them, can neither err nor do wrong, and whilst, for wise ends and purposes, he veils the future from our view, 'tis not for us to complain, but to bow down our heads with reverent submission.

In 1769, a royal edict in Portugal, forbade widows above 50 years of age to marry, "Because experience has shown that women of that age commonly marry men of no property, who dissipate the fortunes they acquire by such marriage, to the prejudice of children and other relations." A similar edict affecting widowers and elderly gentlemen might be serviceable elsewhere.

When the noted coal-heaver Huntington, came down, in his *chariot* and *four* to open a new conventicle in this town—to show with what impunity these men conduct themselves, he entered the pulpit with a stately air, not deigning to uncover till seated. Perceiving a man dozing in the gallery, he paused, and addressing another next him said, "Throw a pinch of snuff into that sleeper's eyes, and I'll pay you for it when I've done." Dining with some confreres, and cracking a nut containing three insects, he exclaimed, "This illustrates the churchmen's Trinity, for here's maggot the F——, maggot the S——, and maggot the H—— G——!"

Another self-elected shepherd near St. Geo[illegible] married and a family, when visiting one of [illegible] discovered in the lady's chamber. His pan[illegible] ing this charge says—"'Twas all a mistake; I h[illegible] pointment with the maid, but in the darkne[illegible] mistook the rooms." Observing to the c[illegible] does this lex nature at all equal that of K[illegible]

his son Solomon?" which, I suppose, satisfied them, as his hearers remained undiminished!

An undermaster always attended our students in the play-ground, like a janitor over so many culprits. If of that mutinous character as this surveillance indicates, let the mutineer be punished, and if that won't do, expel him, as firmness, and not tampering, will avail on such occasions. In the Blue Coat School, comprising 700 boys of all ages, you never see a master in their play-ground, and who ever heard of disorder or insubordination amongst them? After several hours fagging in the school-room, to which wielding a sledge-hammer is as handling a straw, for a tutor, however humble, to be thus employed, is not only wrong but calls loudly for reformation.

Mr B——'s brother, in Cornwall, was a great lover of steel and silver, videlicet—"Every boarder must be supplied with a Bible and Prayer Book, a knife and fork, three towels, and a silver dessert spoon, all which, *except the books*, become the proprietor's perquisites, on the pupil leaving school." His wife was equally fond of feathers because Maria Antoinette, the unfortunate Queen of France, originated them as a head-dress, at whose marriage with the Dauphin in 1770, an accident happened at an exhibition given to celebrate it, by which 712 lives were lost and above 2000 wounded: and alike smitten with Brussel's lace, the greater part of which, as came out on a late trial, proves to be manufactured in our town of Nottingham.

Another, in a remote village, exchanging his loom and shuttle for a desk and forms, opened a day school, which soon became a large boarding one; a result, seeing the man's incompetence, neither rare nor surprising; for let him lack only talent, with a tolerable share of assurance, on such occasions, and 'tis next to certain that he shall not lack patronage from our discerning public, which soon enabled him to set up his carriage, adorning its panels with heraldic devices of the most staring order; [illegible] book, crested by a foolscap, upon a ferula [illegible]'or, supported on the dexter side by a full [illegible] sinister one a peeky cane rising from a [illegible] the motto *Tu docet*, would have the merit [illegible] character, without descending to inference.

[illegible] existed here between the Principal and [illegible] which ought not nor ever does in well-[illegible] blishments. If we take a liberal view of

their respective stations, we shall find that neither is really independent of the other: though much the same applies—many would have said *obtains*, but I don't, from equal objection to this word as that of *graphic*, in most other professions, yet not so demonstrable as in this one, saying nothing of effects: in the former he who may be indolently inclined shall apparently perform his task with all imaginable diligence, but the inspector easily detects him; which he of the quill, with but ordinary tact, as easily evades; and if, in some trifling circumstance he may faulter, how insignificant is it in comparison with more important ones! and when the heart has been once invaded by a deteriorating principle, who will guarantee that others shall not follow.

Our Dominus, from his Joe Millerism and hatred of episcopacy, was fond of casting jibes thereon, his chief being a one-eyed miller presenting himself, for ordination by signs, the Bishop elevating a pippin, as an emblem of the fall, our Miller taking as a query, Do you deal in apples, answered by a crust from his pocket, that he didn't, but in wheat and flour, which his lordship conceived good for our recovery by the sacrifice, and thereupon raised one finger to designate the ubiquous; which the Miller interpreting as an allusion to his one eye, quickly exalted his thumbs, to denote the Bishop had two, etc. A Latin Testament being handed to the candidate, he was desired to translate *Apostoli loquebantur oracula Dei:* whereupon he began "Apostoli loquebantur"—"O ye Apostles look about! ora—" "Stop," interrupted his lordship, as rendering—"oracula Dei, O thou miracle of God."

As the students got an inkling of these follies, the result is obvious, especially on the approach of a winter evening, when no actual business but preparing for to-morrow's, a confusion ensued little short of Babel, diversified by paper bulletings, with here and there a cry as of some porker in distress, all which arose, as matter of course, from nobody. Representations to magister were useless, as 'twas in his line, or 'twill wear off, and the lads know no better; but I'm of opinion eve[illegible] of 12 or 14 is fully capable of choosing betwe[illegible] evil, lately proved at Westbury, where a [illegible] his master (whom it ruined) fired the sc[illegible] after confessing the deed, then, to avoid hangi[illegible] himself.

When the same notion prevailed in our [illegible] they were crowded with these innocents,

one to the New Drop and another to Botany Bay, which dissipated the illusion and broke up many gangs of urchins; amongst others one of fifty at Bethnal Green, who never operated in their neighbourhood, that when any member got into trouble, he might cite a neighbour as to character! and another on board a Margate steamboat disguised as schoolboys, with satchel, slate, and book-bags, returning to or from boarding school! Every prison chaplain declares none tried his patience more or rewarded his exertions less than juvenile offenders.

On my taking duty the insubordinates were rather shy, which, gradually disappearing, they began the fray, when, by a coup-de-main, catching their leader, I awarded him an imposition of 50 lines in Horace; dealing in the same way with two others, they were subdued and order restored: nevertheless Dominus took umbrage from those silly notions inflating weak minds; pretty much the reward of most reformers.

The scenery around this town resembled Nola Campanis, so lauded by Virgil in his Georgics, till taking offence, when he substituted Ora. Boys, a Down's shepherd, becoming wealthy, hearing, on starting his carriage, 'twas incomplete without emblazonment, repaired to the town-coachmaker, where there chanced to be a landau of Lord Chichester's, and communicating his business, was asked after his arms. "In that matter," he replied, "I am not particular," and pointing to the coronet and supporters on his lordship's carriage, added, "As they seem pretty things put the same on mine."

When chairman in petty Session, a culprit was arraigned for purloining a pair of leather shorts: deliberating about a verdict, "Pooh," said Mr. B——, "make it manslaughter." A serjeant at the barracks, aided by the flatting mill, and a circular instrument, punched *sixty* sixpences out of a crown piece! this freedom with our silver currency induced its recal and a new issue.

B——, Jun., like Dr ——, pealing turnips, and Lord A —— sawing firewood, had his amusements, touching the [illegible] two of Javenese flying kites and inciting crickets [illegible] indiscriminate use of *Prime*, except in prime [illegible] given to Sir Robert Walpole, as a mock [illegible]ed pork, beef, or oysters, is considered vul- [illegible]n't novels and romances be better read in your [illegible] the schoolroom? or either for making [illegible]es in a mill-pond, whilst the boys are at [illegible]ap-frog? Argument is at no time accept-

able unless the vehicle of information, and at all periods offensive when the channel of arrogance.

Verily if a man can't swim, and he chance to tumble into deep water, he must sink and drown: thus the silly-pated Jackanapes, or *Jack an ape is*, who fancies himself somebody, by the very means he takes to tell this to everybody, fully proves to everybody that indeed he is nobody. I am by no means sanguine, Mr. Junior, as to the success of these hints, since you are evidently more capable of drawing a cart than an inference. The best of us are glad to get away from an adversary, who is only invulnerable because he has not sense enough to know when he is defeated.

Why critics, like kings and newspaper editors, should deliver themselves in the dual number, is to me a mystery; unless from excess of modesty in one, and apprehension in the other; the latter feeling that they can do nothing without their council; the former, if they were to appear in their own proper persons, that they should either get laughed at, or sent about their business, much the same thing to a man who has nothing else to do but stump pens and blot paper.

He was surprised on hearing that Bashaw is properly *Pacha*, which the French mispronounce *Passhar*, ourselves very properly *Pashaw*, but others *Packer*. Him of Egypt has connected the Nile with Alexandria, by a canal sixty miles long, ninety feet wide, and eighteen feet deep, and accomplished in six months by putting on it 150,000 men at 2½d wages each per day, 30,000 of whom died from the severity of the labor and intensity of heat.

The interference of the Principal with my evening arrangements sensibly affecting them when I was present, and altogether destroying them when I was not caused my resignation; which he sought to prevent by saying he couldn't settle my accompt, that, I replied, he could remit through his brother in the Row.

His pecuniary affairs, from living too fast, were much involved. The embarrassments of most people arise from an expenditure to please that portion called [illegible]ld which, on the approach of misfortune, is th[illegible] get them: when a man is overtaken by adv[illegible] inquires after the cause, the fact is sufficien[illegible] tion and neglect. If that adversity, however, be [illegible] of his own seeking, as too often happens [illegible] know this, or be expected to amend it, u[illegible] of it, an honesty now so rare as hardly ever to[illegible]

you can succeed in a project for inducing people to live within their income, or some stringent law compelling them to be honest, 'tis vain to expect a result so essential for their own happiness and the good of the community.

Being Easter, I rambled towards London on foot, accompanied ten miles by a student, an Independent, to the village of L——, where he lived, prolific in schemes for overreaching his schoolfellows, permitting his attendance to promote further disclosures. His father was a substantial shopkeeper therein. On arriving, we breakfasted in a snuggery commanding the shop by an ingenious aperture. He was a widower, with one son and daughter. After breakfast he read the newspaper, especially that part where Ironsides, oppositionist, assaulted the ministry.

"That's a true man," said Mr Splitfig, raising his spectacles, "Vile doings! Public robbery! Public ——"

Two customers dropt in for the two halves of a quartern loaf: performing the operation privily, and whipping off a round from each for family use, returned to his snuggery. The daughter, meanwhile, was scattering grilled sloe leaves and chopped stable brooms amongst the tea; fine sand with the moist sugar, and doctoring the liquids: mingling parched and split horsebeans with unground, and muscovado in the ground coffee; humming the while a conventicle ditty. There was no open shop, but a back door, on the *Lord's day*, for which frequenters paid a tribute, over and above the secret one.

Mr Splitfig resuming his paper, began cashiering the enemies of Ironsides, but coming to a passage on corruption, paused with a groan, then shouted aloud, "A purge is wanted! O for the blessed days of Cromwell! What Kites on the public! O the Philistines!"

Here the exciseman unexpectedly entering, great excitement arose amongst the trio, of what nature we may judge from the foregoing, which the following illustrates: on Europeans in China soliciting the free exercise of their faith, the Emperor replied by Edict, "This has never been denied, but those of such professors were punished, who, under the garb of religion, *defrauded my people.*"

[redacted] engagement was with the Rev. R. D——, [redacted] whose abilities were good, temper excellent, [redacted] orthodox: his hobby was Longinus, whose [redacted] living treatise on the "Sublime." containing [redacted]. 1., from Genesis (recording the *Generation of all* [redacted]) [redacted] him the first ancient writer quoting from [redacted]. [redacted] D——, guiltless of book-knowledge, had two

sorts of pronunciation, one in her family circle, the other for company; but her domestic qualifications were undoubted, and on sitting down to dinner, even a philosopher, I opine, would look a little blank on finding nothing to nibble but learned scraps. She was skilled in Mrs Glasse (or rather Sirs J. Hill and T. Mayerne, the real authors) and Mrs Rundell's cookeries, sister to the Ludgate Hill Jeweller. Always complaining without being really ill, recalling the custom in Queen Ann's reign, when 'twas unfashionable for any woman of rank to own herself in health.

Mr King, another assistant, of retired and sedentary habits, but not idle in his solitude, working diligently for the mind, and steadily so from principle. How little do the world know of these matters, or, when known, value or estimate. Demosthenes contended with innumerable difficulties before becoming an orator, but by perseverance and writing Thucydides' Peloponesian war, as Blair did his sermons, eight times in succession, conquered them all, and became the most renowned of antiquity. So it was with King, who resorted to composition, on encountering vicissitude, as a source of consolation, until, by perseverance, he mastered any subject: adding another signal defeat to the many they have already sustained, of the Phrenologists, saying nothing for their singular one of Dean Swift, and the no less remarkable of Professor Porson: possessing the veritable bump by which they would have pronounced him something of an idiot or little short of a fool; meeting the difficulty by contending that such a bump is negatived by a counteracting one! Fudge!

Principal D—— succeeded by yielding to indulgent mothers, for every mother considers her crow a pigeon, videlicet—Did Sammy complain of maximus in Latin? She interceded and 'twas brevior: alias excess in Greek, and he construed one half: or another too much Euclid? 'twas bisected: whilst Tommy preferring his liber to the Globes, for him they turned on their axis no more: and so on through a circle of the sciences. Thus our Principal was a very nice man in the estimation of those adv[illegible]s for idlers. He was from Arden in Warwickshire, [illegible] Robins affixed their nest for three years, to the [illegible] the reading desk in Hampton church, which the [illegible] would not disturb, but substituted another book.

My predecessor was the Rev. W. Gibson, son to [illegible] gentleman much reduced by the bubbles of 1825, in wh[illegible]

600 Companies arose, without a dozen now existing, shares then bringing hundreds now sell for five shillings, causing £14,000,000 to change hands! resembling the canal mania of 1792. Gibson verified he who rears a monument to another's fame, is as the sun to his planets, or the ocean to a rivulet, and was unquestionably talented; a word that saves many others though censured by purists, on the ground that no passive voice can exist where there is not an active one. After the epistle he used a psalm-verse or gradual, because anciently chanted on the steps (*gradus*) of the pulpit. His delivery was at all times eloquent, and governed by that benign good will so beautifully conspicuous in the ministration of our Lord: delivering the revealed will of his Master, in a modulated tone of zeal and awe, never with the offensive rant and shout of the conventicle. It was his lot to be settled amid heresy and schism; to be surrounded by men hardly able to scan a notice, or inscribe it with their names, yet unblushingly assuming the pastoral office; undertaking to enlighten when themselves were in darkness, and to lead where they required leading: he nevertheless abstained from all interference, conscious that discussion under such circumstances was not only fruitless, but risked the production of further error; yet in the mild and persuasive language of his Redeemer, invited to the paths of their sleeping fathers, whilst leading them the way in gentleness and peace.

His countenance resembled that depicted of St. John, to whom the hymn *Ut queant laxis* is ascribed, and from which Guido's gamut is taken: Diaconus' hymn thereon is the model of all Monkish metre in Latin and every modern language as well. He admired the Rhapsodi, or reciters of ancient poets, especially Homer, brought into Greece by Lycurgus, who, when singing his Iliad, were clad in red, but on chanting the Odyssey, put on blue. Ælian, Cicero, and others question the integrity of Homer's Poems, ascribing these 15,000 lines to Pisistratus, which it is certain, saying nothing about authorship, were arranged by him or his son at Athens, wherein the Greek alphabet was not received until 403 years before the birth of Christ, but Homer's works date 900 years anterior, no edition whereof ever appeared before that at Athens; stone and metal being the only materials on which characters were then imprinted. Dr Barnes, in 1711, spent his whole fortune on an edition of Homer, but [illegible] little to his credit, since these poems, from inspiring

a love of military glory, have done the greatest possible injury to mankind: Alexander always slept with them under his pillow.

When we know that the receiver of these distinctions was without a home and in want of bread, one is led into a train of reflections not very flattering to the age in which he lived, nor by any means encouraging to the followers of his art. Bards and Rhapsodists were anciently called *prophets*, which explains "Saul met a company of *prophets* with a psaltery, tabret, and harp." Much the same applies to *Seer*; and Ezekiel calls all tyrants hunters, because Nimrod was not only a mighty hunter, but a great tyrant.

Gibson, when in town, attended St. Paul's; its side aisles were the favorite resort of our nobility and gentry in 1610. Dr Croft's Musica Sacra, contain the funeral services performed here. Lowe's Cathedral Directions were the first appearing after the restoration. Haydn being at St. Paul's on the metropolitan charity children's anniversary, declared he had never been more powerfully affected by music than on hearing their well-trained, sweet and clear voices sing the 100th Psalm.

St. Ambrose's object in his celebrated chant, was so to simplify art and melody, that the people, as they do, might accompany the choir: his was the first, and St. Gregory's, which we retain under the appelation of plain song, the second chant.

Marinus Saunters, circa 1250, first introduced musical instruments into churches, on which the Venerable Bede is silent, but eloquent as to the manner in which psalms and hymns were sung: the latter were first composed by St. Hilary, followed by Prudentius and St. Ambrose, who originated that of *Te Deum* upon baptising Augustine. Our beautiful Morning and Evening hymns are by Dr Ken, Bishop of Chester, one of the seven Bishops sent to the Tower by James II. Psalms, without metre, first appeared in the Eastern churches, circa 283. Gibson's romantic turn led him to admire the Troubadours, the first of whom, William, Count of Poitou, died 1122. He intended publishing a Harmony of the Gospels, until perusing Archbishop Armagh's incomparable one: Leo X. introduced Harmony or singing in parts.

About this time the following incident befell me, which I give for the advantage of those not above benefiting from the experience of others: I had granted a mortgage upon an estate held of Cambridge University (ecclesiastics

are our best landlords) to be redeemed on a specified day, which requiring extension, our mutual attorney's letter asking it, contained an enclosure as a compensation: the next pay-day was unnoticed, and on inquiry why, was answered that I had committed usury by accepting the present, and therefore forfeited my mortgage.

I apprised the attorney (holding an appointment, through me, of £600 a year) that if this were not adjusted to my entire satisfaction, he must abide the consequences, since if he did not know I must therefore tell him, that every attorney being responsible for the legal acts of his client,—the pit which he had so gratefully prepared for me, was in reality opened for himself. Had this letter been direct from the client, I should not only have lost my mortgage, but incurred a penalty of three times its amount: which infamous practice on the pocket becoming dangerous only when pursued in a more vulgar manner, is one of the hundred anomalies of our law.

Never part with original deeds; an abstract, with permission to inspect, answers all purposes: advertising money-lenders make large sums by getting them into their hands, and then, after certain wily practices, wont return them till payment of heavy demands for pretended labor done. Professionals calling themselves respectable sometimes practice this sort of swindling.

Some persons have strange notions of right: thus one man borrows £100, and by trade makes it £200, for which they, and perhaps correctly, applaud him, but if the lender, by whose money he gains it, take more than 5 per cent., they would not only deprive him of the principal but his character also. Interest anciently exceeded eight times its present rate, and those that reduced it to 5, often borrow at 10, and sometimes higher, thereby showing the fallacy of their own enactments. In those countries where money, without which nothing can be accomplished, is left, like merchandize, to find its own level, its advantages have never been disputed. The word Usury so reproachful in popular estimation, means simply interest for money lent, St. Luke c. 19, v. 23. The five best treatises from 1550 to 1825, on this ill-understood and unjustly treated subject, create, on opening, a mist, and leave, upon closing, a blank: if we bequeath nothing for posterity to discover what then is to become of inquiry?

Again—when boarding near town, I was induced to place the husband of a needle-woman, employed by the family, apparently most artless and unassuming, in a

small way of business, wherein, had it not been for her, capable of deceiving the *gentleman* with many names, as I afterwards found out, he would have prospered: whereupon consulting him, 'twas agreed I should put in another on paying £200, what it had cost me for his induction. A day preceding this intended admission, being at the Bank, a voice seemingly whispered, Hasten to —— for something wrong is going on there. I obeyed, and found, sure enough, these people had privily sold the concern to purchasers just arriving for taking possession, and paying a balance of £20, the rest being received, all that I ever saw of my £200; no small price for trusting to appearances. Their successors made a fortune.

The grandmother of one of the servants in this my domicile kept a street standing for hot coffee, etc., attending every morning from 4 to 7 o'clock, to accommodate the working classes ere commencing their daily labors, which then, whatever such a stand may produce now, supported her comfortably, and enabled her to bequeath £600 to three grand-daughters, who married, embarked in the public line, and all became prosperous. Though a publican may recover payment for a debt incurred in malt liquors, he cant do so for spirits furnished on credit in small quantities.

I once had pointed out to me in the Dividend Office of the Bank of England, a relative of the abovementioned dealer in hot coffee, who, though but the sweeper of a London street crossing, was receiving her half-yearly interest on several hundred pounds. A great deal of this sort has hitherto been afloat about our beggars, amongst whom you never see a Welchman, but will not, I conjecture, hereafter, because the nostrums of our present mountebank statesmen, though adding incredibly to this tribe, do as certainly lessen our means for relieving them. A friend being in Constantinople, where a porter refraining from all stimulants, by drinking nothing but water, will ordinarily carry a load of ten hundred weight, saw the turban of a deceased beggar lying in the street which, on picking up and examining, was found to contain gold and securities for £1000.

Principal D——n patronised medals; button-holed by recipients on public occasions. Query—Is there no better way to distinguish merit than by harlequinading it with those little-minded emblems? Also smitten with the title and flourishing mania, now generally superceded by printed ciphering books, subject to the objection of

certain minor rules that are just as serviceable as distending cobwebs to catch hailstones, because making much the same impression, and abiding about as long with the tyro as travellers through thoroughfares, or water in a sieve. From what occurred here, I would recommend the pages of said books to be numbered, as a preventive to abstraction.

I would ask this professional—why reject sacred for profane writ in your academy, or rather school, as, by common consent, the former is applied to a day, and the latter a boarding establishment. Do you think that pretty speeches taken from play-house scribes, or florid extracts out of ephemeral novelists, can improve the heart or make it better than any borrowed from that ancient book? Enfield's Speaker with others of even greater dramatic tendencies, have done more to mislead our youth and fill a theatre than I can describe or the reader imagine.

He who assumes the sock and buskin, has chosen a part of all others the most beset with thorns, and is almost invariably the child of misfortune, any result to the contrary is as the day to eternity, or one in a million; for which reason I have always raised my voice against those theatrical exhibitions lionising of late years our educational institutions. To those who may observe 'tis the custom of Westminster and Eton (which says little for their wisdom, over and above being in a language which most of their audience have either forgotten or know nothing at all about) I would reply, a white linen cloth universally covers the table for our first meal, but at tea, though comprising the same materials, 'tis as universally withdrawn: this is custom, which is commonly as much puzzled to find an excuse for that which it has done, as another for what it is about to do.

Dominus D——n used *digit* to show that computation was anciently performed by the fingers, as it still is by our mobile: also three-fourths of an inch. When your learned men undertake derivations, they frequently do this in such a way as to be about as much understood when they leave off as before they began, because adhering to the schools rather than simplicity or locality: as politicians believe important events never happen but by corresponding agencies, though often arising from the silliest imaginable; so old words, from caprice, take new positions, as plunder that of baggage, and thus received in America: "Plunder is Flemish for property of any kind, Donce." the last emigrant, was thus announced, "Mr Flather has just

arrived with his plunder." too generally proper enough: is Mr Flather aforesaid the writing-master of Carlisle Grammar School, convicted, in its Assizes for 1841, of an atrocious misdeed against his friend?

A former student, when in arms and posthumous, having £20,000 left him, became a ward in Chancery, who allowed £100 a year for his maintenance, which he never had enlarged, that, imbibing the popular errors on this Court, he might have something to receive when of age! imagine his astonishment on then finding his £20,000, by accumulative interest, become £40,000! The Accomptant General's last amount of its Funded property was £60,000,000 spread over 13,000 accompts.

Mr Eve, an undermaster, whose aunt crossed the Atlantic twice past 85, and died at Woolwich aged 112! was related to T. Wishart, Annandale, N.B., who smoked from seven years old till dying in 1760, aged 124! like his grandfather near Culloden, which celebrated battle-field now belongs to Mr Forbes, of Culloden Castle. He once kept a day school at Hoxton, next to J. Dorrell's chandler's shop, who dying suddenly, £500 were found secreted about him, proving that this sort of shop is not always so unprofitable as generally supposed.

Eve tried many expedients for ensuring success, but failed, amongst others that of periodicals for miscellaneous reading, his first being Junius' Letters, a copy whereof fetched £25 in 1804, and next The Microcosm, by Masters Smith, Frere, and Canning, Eaton scholars, 1787: likewise the Minature, (a word originated by Mignard), another Eton periodical, of 1805, by the sons of Marquis Wellesley, Masters Knight, Rennall, and Canning: to which succeeded Eton Chronicles, printed but never published, or circulated by advertisement, by Earl Grosvenor and Mr Gifford; preceded, in 1788, by the Trifler, indebted to Messrs Taunton, Allen, Oliphant, and the Hon. W. Aston, of Oxford and Cambridge Universities.

This tutor's qualifications reminded me of one clapping an empty shell to another's ear and exclaiming, "Hear how the sea roars." Shakespeare and Garrick were themes on which he might tire others but could never himself. He had fac similes of the six genuine signatures of the former (a seventh brought 21 guineas in Fletcher's rooms) which he deems a treasure; and lately walked 100 miles to sketch an old jug, once Shakespeare's property, now Mr Bennet's, Tewkesbury. This equals John Kemble giving £150 for six of his plays; the Duke of Devonshire

200 guineas for eleven others; a third £28 for his Merry Wives of Windsor; and a fourth £91 for his Venus and Adonis; or old china fetching 500 guineas in Mr Beckford's sale, at Bath, which might be easily matched for as many shillings. Garrick was paid 15 guineas per week, and accumulated a fortune, but modern *stars* receive £50 and £100 per night, and so far from amassing fortunes, very often die in a benevolentiarum: even Power, in 1839, was paid £96 per week at the Adelphi; and yet people wonder at the universal failure of managers. Our London theatres produce, or did produce, £300,000 a year more than those of Paris. I must confess that I am no great admirer of tragedy myself, as the real scenes of life afford too many occasions for the discovery of this muse, without the trouble of seeking her in those of fiction: over and above the sameness of its termination, either by suspension or in a churchyard; what of life remains for me, I would prefer being cheered by tints of some lighter shade, than depressed by those of so dark a hue.

Garrick first apostrophised the gallery as Gods in his prologue, "And you, *ye Gods*, to merit never blind." And his band leader, Carvetto, remarkable for a large nose, originated their well known phrase, when calling for music, "Come play up nosey." and Gaggery or varied amusements to draw houses on benefit nights. The original of Bluebeard was Marshal de Laval, burnt alive at Nantz, in 1440, for treason; and that of Jeremy Diddler, a son of Bibb, the cutler, of Covent Garden, better known as *Count* Bibb. A Prima Donna is allowed two sofas in her dressing room, and every other only one: male attire give actresses 5s. a night extra, and parts of 40 lines are Lengths. The first play bill issued from Drury Lane, April 8, 1603. Collins' Morality of the Stage, 1738, with "The Roving Husband Reclaimed." by a Lady's Club, effected great reforms. Theatricals were anciently performed in Inn yards, the audience standing upon the ground, whence our word groundlings. French dramatists receive sometimes one sixteenth but ordinarly a sixtieth of the receipts of the house, every time their productions are performed, yielding a revenue of £2000 to Scribe, and which their families enjoy for 10 years after their death.

A similar regulation now exists amongst ourselves: the late Thomas Dibden wrote 300 theatrical pieces, a majority whereof succeeded—Mother Goose realising £20,000 to the managers, and his High Mettled Racer £12,000 to Astley's—but careless and improvident as the rest of his

craft, saved nothing from this prodigious toil and labor. Weaver, a dancing master of Shrewsbury, originated pantomimes; his first, "The Tavern Bilkers." enacted in 1702, failed, but his second, "The Loves of Mars and Venus." had a great run. The first theatre was that of Bacchus, at Athens, built 420 years B.C. The best regulated Parisian theatre allows you to leave the house at any hour, with permission to sit out the remainder another night, or sell the ticket for its present value. The theatrical charges of Shakespeare's time have been nearly restored at the Garrick Theatre, Leman Street, Goodman's Fields, which, with other estates producing £400,000 a year, £2,000,000 more in the Funds, and a baronetcy, fell, by a decission of the Court of Chancery, in 1838, to John Leman, a mechanic of Nottingham.

Mr Eve was preceded by a Mr Maunder, of fair abilities, better known as *Panic*, because on reading *punic* war, meaning the Carthagenian one, a crafty people, ex Pœni the Phœnicians, he called a misprint for *panic*: known also for this *original* style in his epistolary communications, which, to a friend, contained only the little crooked figure of "*?*." meaning—"Any news," the answer would be in character, namely a round "*o*." implying—"Nothing."

He was fond of Archaisms, as *Nathless* for nevertheless and notwithstanding; *Nebulous* for a hazey, cloudy or dark day; *Homologous* for similar, like or alike; and *Geoponical*, tilling the earth—correlatively great in other words, videlicet, Dunce is said to have been coined amongst the students of Oxford (?) circa Henry VIII.'s time, from Dun Scotus, whose works they greatly admiring begat them the name of *Duns*, which presently glided into *Dunce*, whilst their little wits as flippantly said of him that he wrote so many books that no one man is hardly able to read them, and no one man is able to understand them—with divers other obsolete and bygone words, as far from their proper place as the end of the world, a phrase certainly incorrect, so long as we hold it to be orbular, for we might as well say the moon's end, or the end of a ring.

He vacated for a clerkship in the Petty-Bag Office, transferred to the Board of Green Cloth, because a green cloth covers its table, as one of chequers does that of the Court of Exchequer. The Crown writs used to be kept in a little bag, and those relating to the subject in a hamper, hence the Hamper and Petty-bag Offices. Before accepting which he visited the city of Rome, where

he was long confined by sickness, which city, besides 18 others for similar purposes, has hospital accommodation for the hurt and maimed, making up 5000 beds, and relieving 34,000 patients, though a population of but 160,000.

Maunder's penchant for engravings and mezzotintoes, discovered by Prince Rupert, induced me to present him Caulfield's Calcographiana, or guide to them, and to notice that Caxton's "Mirror of the Worlde, 1481." is our first book ornamented with wood cuts, bringing £351 in the Roxburgh sale, and the sky part of our Book Annuals, recently introduced, executed by a new invented machine, and paper for proofs made in France.

The higher a school ranks the less is said about commons; in others of another order, animal indulgence is the highest consideration, as if fattening for the shambles or a spit: nevertheless Dominus D——n kept a table in humble imitation of Lord Lancaster's, in 1313, absorbing £150,000 annually: the Duchy comprises 389 manors, the forfeited property of Roger de Poitou, for rebelling against William the Conqueror.

Many academicians at a remove from town, additionally to other absenteism, must needs have a farm to increase it still more: I have often seen a Principal learned in school lore, inter-trading with a rag merchant, in partnership with an offal dealer, or Co. & Co. with a vintner. Learning does not easily endure rivals, and he who introduces them will find, when too late, the mistake that he has made in doing so.

Another assistant, Mr Strange, the letters of whose name will form seventy two words all distinct from each other, was here for a while preparatory to retirement. His gentlemanly conduct and demeanour, in the first academical engagement he held, brought him many friends and much respect, but resigned from a lady of fortune, through a confidante, offering him her hand—mainly inducing him to travel and reside some years abroad! On his return the proposition was renewed, with a fortune increased to £50,000, but declined, for reasons best known to himself, though arising, I believe, from some unhappy cases of this nature in his own family, on par with that of the unfortunate Eugene Aram, noticed page 178.

The following items, embodying the paragraph preceding my last, are from a tutor in the establishment of Mr B——d, T——n, Kent. Entering in August ex *Augustus* Cæsar being, in that month, made consul,

thrice triumphing in Rome, subduing Egypt, and terminating the civil wars: he travelled the last twenty miles on foot; when coming to a field a little beyond Staplehurst, he perceived a tomb, secured by iron railwork, in its centre! 'twas Mr J. Boctor's, of the adjoining parish of Ulcomb, who, as he afterwards learnt, was a lawyer in that village, and having some dispute with its inhabitants, declined the common Dormitory, leaving directions, with his executors, for the one before named. In Ulcomb lived and died the Marquis of Ormond, whose estates, sold Oct. 25, 1826, were the largest ever disposed of by public sale, the duty alone being £15,750.

Principal B—— was educated by the Vicar of Cranbrook, noted for writing within the compass of a sixpence the whole of the Apostles Creed, grounded upon the writings of Irenœus, Tertullian, and Origin, which last, throwing aside the metaphor in St. Matthew, c. 19. v. 12., actually effected it on himself.

Dominus Buck—— was defective about the legs: the main cause of so many ricketty children is putting them too early upon their feet. He patronised cherries, of which Kent is the garden, first reared there circa A.D. 95—especially upon sticks, as for other *children*, first sold in this fashion about 100 years since. The word "*Honeywood*" originating in this county during a contested election, means nine cheers given in quick succession.

He doubted as to the proper choice of *co*temporary and *con*temporary: after all the pains that philologers have bestowed on these words, they appear to have succeeded in nothing but their orthography, leaving the affair of their choice in much the same position as before. The learned Bentley, after laying down certain canons for their regulation, on coming unexpectedly upon his new rules, to avoid infringing them, goes on "To *co*gratulate his opponents upon the *co*position of their new expression."

He was much addicted to abbreviations; calling this pupil Jack, that one Dick, and t'other Bob; as "Jack, beef or mutton? Dick, pork or pye? And Bob, pudding or dumpling?" They were famous *tugmuttons*, an Etonianism, because always comprised in their commons: himself handled his knife and fork *seven* times daily; hence much afflicted with indigestion, or the remorse of a guilty stomach; carrying also Abernethy biscuits, not the surgeon but a baker's of that name, in his coat pocket, munching the live long day, and had a small cupboard of snacks

aside his bed that, at a pinch, he could regale without rising: though by no means slow to rebuke gluttony in others, advising, if gentle emetics failed, medical writers, a piece of advice, though well meant, about as dangerous as any that could be given; no book of this kind should ever be opened but by one of strong nerve, and even then with great caution, but the wisest plan would be not to open it at all, unless professional attendance is unattainable.

An Aitch, corruptly *edge*-bone of beef always occupied his table, a corruption so deep-rooted as to have won and lost many bets. The king of modern gluttons is M. de Teyneire, a Parisian, having spent £350,000 in five years, on experiments in good living. Wolves, a befitting glossary, were exterminated in England circa 961 and 964: I would recommend such sinners to peruse Cornaro's Discourses on a Temperate Life, and get by heart the 195th No. of the Spectator.

Mr B——d naturally admired the life of Marriot, the cormorant, bringing lately £14, (of Gray's Inn, 1652,) he, however, got a M.S. copy bound in *sheepskin*. He would have less admired a curious M.S. in the British Museum, which proves, at least to the author's satisfaction, that one meal a day is the only rational system of living. As one extreme generally begets another, so a society for counteracting the extravagances of Teyneire, has sprung up in Burton Street, Burton Crescent, experimentalising at their meetings on a dietary economy; thus one man dines on a dish of raw potatoes; another on one of carrots; a third off a fresh cabbage; and a fourth on a turnip just pulled; maintaining that as the Druids, a very sturdy race, contented themselves with a similar meal on acorns, as the early Greeks and other nations on the commonest pulse, what was to prevent our doing the same on garden stuff and vegetables.

Like the late Lord Auckland when at his seat, Eden Farm, Bromley, Kent, trimming, for exercise and health, his park trees and fences, and converting their produce into fuel for his drawing-room and parlor, so this Principal did in a measure, by similar feats, delay payment for so much gormandising. The Hon. Dean Legge calling one day upon Lord Auckland, aforesaid, the hall porter being a new one and near sighted, mistook his silk apron for that of the village crispin's, and when asked if his lordship was at home, replied he was, but what was that to him, and was about putting him out, when a footman

who knew the Dean, luckily appearing, explained matters: being of an excellent temper, the Dean, after detailing this adventure in the drawing-room, led a very hearty laugh at his being taken for the village cobbler.

He adopted *Cleic* for clergyman, and wrote "*Hearse or herse.*" answering objectors, "Don't blame me, but your lexicons." Forming another instance of the mischief in too frequent use of improprieties ironically, hence Exhilarity and Exhilirality he took up in jest, but finally accepted in earnest. Himself and wife finished their letters with "Your's." most uneducational, and of awkward bearing for a lady; as 'tis impossible to make it a contraction for "*Your his*" any more than Theirs and Ours, it should never be written elisionally. To questions on the Globes he permitted oral answers, and so elaborated mathematical queries as to bewilder the pupil and very often perplex himself, reminding us of the teacher exercising his scholars upon verbs—a verb passive expresses the nature of receiving an action, as Tom was beaten, now what did Tom do? To which, after a pause, the scholar answered, "Well, I don't know, except he hollor'd." or another at parsing—Teacher, What part of speech is the word Egg? Pupil, Noun, Sir. Is it masculine, feminine, or neuter? Can't say, Sir, till it's hatch'd. Can you tell me the case? O, yes, it's the shell, Sir.

His admiration of the adjective *grand*, amounted to weakness, until restored to the nursery and little story books, from whence unadvisedly taken, it cannot fail exciting the laughter of every sensible person. 'Twas Bounaparte who undertook its elevation in our time, but which, like his own, was of short duration, at any rate in that country; for after its silly exhibition in the Isle of Elba, it sunk rapidly from its pinnacle, and very soon retired to its original home. Whilst we, as nationally notorious in all matters of foreign foolery, must needs take it up; and now, saying nothing of its ramifications, some half score tailors can't assemble to eat, or a cobbler preside o'er so many heel-taps at club, without one being a *grand* dinner, or the other a *grand* master.

Mr B——d's initiation in the classics accorded with the foregoing; on putting aside his newspaper, several usually occupying his pockets and another his hand—he did this by himself construing, to hasten the ending, and as often translated to evade turning out; in this way did the tyro travel through his classics, in humble imitation of the

*Grand* Tour, or a trip through the Netherlands, Germany, Italy, and France of his elders. The result needs no telling; but how few parents are able to detect the wrong! and of those that can, pray how many ever give themselves that trouble?

His rudiments (Ruddiman's) went through six editions during the author's life. Magister instructed his pupils never to communicate any information without thinking three times: accordingly being one day in his study, standing with his back to the fire, a pupil appeared at the door, and was about calling out, but checking himself said—"I have thought once, Sir." "That's a good boy for minding my instructions." was the reply: similar approbation following—"I have thought twice, Sir." on adding—"I have thought three times, Sir." he was desired to communicate his information, which he did briskly—"Please, Sir, your coat tail's on fire!" If the originators of crude and indigestible opinions were to be subjected beforehand to their operation, it would be a wholesome check to their growth, and especially so as to the reigning follies amongst us.

Mrs B——, of peculiarly unobtrusive manners, was related to General Sir J. Irwin who, in 1781, gave an entertainment to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, at which was served up a piece of confectionary, costing £1500, representing the siege of Gibraltar, with the besiegers batteries firing sugar-plums at the works. She had a separate income secured by settlement, which, in the upper circles, when of small amount, is called *Pin-money*, but if a large one, then a jointure. In early times, pins were a peculiar object, as New Year's gifts, to ladies, instead of the wooden skewers used till the 15th century: they were occasionally substituted by money; hence the allowance for their separate use in wealthy families, is still called *Pin-money*.

The sister of Mrs B——, a very beautiful woman, encountered the too common fate of that possession, by falling into the snares of a heartless profligate and ultimately dying of a broken heart, or rather mental suffering, as such a thing, say anatomists, was never known in the human species, animals alone from over exertion, do sometimes burst or break their hearts.

Dominus devoted an hour between nine and twelve, and another during two and five, to looking after his poultry and cattle—a word of doubtful etymology, because comprising those that serve for agriculture or hu-

man sustenance, sauntering round the fields adjoining our schoolhouse, hunting rats in his barn, or drowning them in the horse-pond, finishing with a nibble in his pantry. Hence he might be classed with the Lazzi, one of the three ranks into which our ancestors divided the people, but now applied to a certain remnant on par with the Lazzaroni, or idle vagabonds of Naples.

The premature death of Mrs B——'s sister, reminds me of what Dr Schlegel states,—there exists in Paris a society calling itself *"The Friends of Suicide."* it is composed of twelve members: a lot is cast once a year to decide which shall destroy himself in the presence of his colleagues!

The most noted spot in London for suicides, is a cellar like, gloomy arched passage, leading from Bartholomew Close to Clinton's Buildings, adjoining Cloth fair. A great deal has been said about the suicidal character of November in London, but the magnitude of this crime in Paris, from its infidelity, exceeds any place known—being, in three months only of last year, 199, and in the kingdom at large, since the revolution of 1792, an average of ten per day the year round! As this branch of insanity very seldom visits an unintellectual people, the Turks may be said to be altogether exempt from it; whilst the Germans, French and English being a more mental race most abound in suicides. Since the introduction of radical, misnomered liberal principles amongst us, this crime has been nearly doubled, and, from the same cause, the Coroner's and Inquest expenses about quadrupled.

Miss B—— lost her life by a false step in decorum many of the opposite sex often lose character by similar in appearances. A man should at all times be careful how he places himself in equivocal positions: one of the most temperate men I ever knew, was pronounced a secret bacchanalian, because seen to enter a public-house, that led to another street, shortening the distance, of which there are several about town, those he used were in the lower part of Poplar, with a thoroughfare throug h it to the Commercial Road, and Back Church Lane East, communicating with Gowar's Walk.

When boarding in a remote village, always partial to green lanes, bye-paths, and the speaking emblems of a churchyard, I was strolling homewards one autumnal dayfall, when passing the latter in our village, recollecting a Latin epitaph on the tomb of our late curate, which believing to contain an error, I entered for ascertaining

if discoverable by twilight. I was seen quitting its foot-path, which the villagers avoided after sunset. As I forbore joining in their agrarian pastimes, they regarded me as an odd man, which, combined with my retired habits, made this exody from the churchyard a serious affair, that my assigned motive for visiting, which I perchance noticed in my domicile, did not tend to lessen; "For how," asked a village Solon, "was a man to read epitaphs in the dark?" I soon after left with strong recollections as to village gossip about insurrectionists.

Principal B——d spent a recess beneficially at the Spa waters, a frozen cubic inch of which, says Van Helmont's Treatise, has displaced a weight of 27,000 lbs. Dr Helmont practised in the United Provinces, formed from the mud of the Rhine, the Meuse, the Scheldt, and the Weser: the irresistable power of water when impelled by a wave, which on application to any other purpose but a fluid, some attire in the strange garb of *waive;* Manual of Orthoepy explains the impropriety of so writing it, whilst Walker's remarks for the other clearly refute themselves: to coin words, as in the currency, when there is no need of them, is a work of supererogation; but to do so with materials of a doubtful character, certainly deserves severe animadversion.

The extraordinary formation of the United Provinces, reminds me of ships found embedded in the earth, under rocks, in mountains, and at a great depth in marshes, which have much puzzled the learned, and greatly contributed to scepticism in antediluvian matters—but I think unwisely so, as the following facts testify:—Fulgosus relates, that some miners at Berne in Switzerland, during 1462, found a ship 100 fathoms deep in the earth, having anchors of iron, and sails of linen, with the remains of forty men. P. Naxis describes another such ship discovered beneath a very lofty mountain. Eusebius, in his natural history, makes much the same communication: whilst Strabo says that their remains have been found 375 miles from the sea, at a great depth under ground. Without multiplying these evidences, I would ask—Are these ships to be regarded as antediluvian? I answer No—clearly from the materials they contained; but have been lodged there by some violent eruption of nature, as hurricanes and tornadoes, and swallowed up by earthquakes, that not unusually follow them.

These facts are further proved by others occurring in our own times, as thus—At Cape Look Out, on the North

Carolina coast, there was, in the memory of many living, an excellent harbour capable of containing one hundred ships, but from which the sea has now receded, leaving firm and solid ground. Whilst so rapidly does this element depart from the bay of Bourg Neuf, that the remains of an English ship of war, mounting 64 guns, which was lost on Les Retraites des Œuvres, whilst chasing a French ship in 1752, are now to be found, the sea having receded therefrom, in the midst of a cultivated plain. Finally—incontestible proofs appear all over the valley of the Mississippi, above 2000 miles long and 700 broad, of its having been at one time covered by the sea. And on digging the foundation for St. Paul's Cathedral, standing on the highest ground of London, Sir Christopher Wren discovered undoubted proofs that that also at one time had been washed by the sea.

Mr B——'s library contained the Percy Anecdotes, by Mr Robertson, editor of the Star, receiving £500 per annum till completion: and a copy of the Gentleman's Magazine succeeding Drs Russell and Martin's *Grub Street Journal*, that ceased in 1732, to counteract the trash of that period: with a heavily noted Pursuits of Literature whose author, Mathias, joined in the Rowley controversy, though it has been fathered upon many, a species of delinquency formerly of some danger, as Fuller's Church History, having 12 dedications and 50 inscriptions! says Abraham Darcie was imprisoned for fathering upon Isaac Casaubon, a book he translated from the French "Original of Idolatry."

Sir J. Hill's magnificent "Vegetable System." published at 160 guineas, cost this Principal £5! Day's Sandford & Merton formed a school book, who died by a fall from his horse, and was buried at Wargrave, Berks., where the late Lord Barrymore spent £40,000 in theatricals, and two sisters (friends) engaged themselves as governesses until redeeming the encumbrances on their father's estate.

Dominus delivered the services extremely well, especially the Liturgy, revised by Queen Ann Boleyn's chaplain, assisted by four bishops, Dean May and Secretary Smith; founded on the *Legend Aurea*. The last edition of the Common Prayer, by authority, was in 1662. Bowyer's Macklin's Bible, forming 45 vols. folio, containing 7200 drawings and engravings, he regularly insured for £3000: private property not, as some state, in the British Museum whose catalogue has Luminalia, or the Festival of Light, entered to the credit of Ben Jonson, when the production

of T. Jones; on the detection of this or any corresponding error, let no one presume, for which of us is infallible! but rather the exercise of that forbearance towards others of which we stand in so much need ourselves.

Mrs B——, and her husband, or the *band* which unites the house, as spouse is *to promise* freely, were most inveterate dreamers, and incessantly quoting Dr Case's "Angelical Guide," with Saltonstall's "Somnia Allegorica." Amphictyon of Athens 1500 years B.C. first attempted their explanation, on which much learning with a great deal of nonsense have been expended: no one needs telling why he dreams of things engaging him by day, but 'tis otherwise with those that never do. Lord Byron dreamt three nights successively of the duel-murder of Lord Camelford before he knew or ever saw him.

I had long lost an old school-fellow, when dreaming I should find him in St. Paul's Cathedral the following sunday: perchance, on the saturday succeeding this dream, I went to London and remained some days. Strolling up Ludgate Hill on sunday morning, enjoying, as I always do, its sabbath change, on coming to the Cathedral, I mechanically entered, when the first person I saw in the area of the chapel, was my long-lost school-fellow, thereby fulfilling my dream, which, up to the moment of seeing him, I had entirely forgotten.

A cottager of Needham Market, Suffolk, as I heard from his relict, dreaming several nights in succession, that if he journied to town, and went upon London Bridge, he would hear of something to his advantage, was at length induced to do so. On getting upon the bridge, he was accosted by a provincial, who, after some preliminary observations, said his appearance there was the result of a dream; that hidden treasure was to be found in a certain cottage (minutely describing it) the location of which was known to a passenger he would meet on the bridge. As this description agreed exactly with our dreamer's whereabouts, he kept his council, returned home, and diligently searching in the place described, discovered much wealth.

A student spending the vacation with an uncle at Rye—whose brother dying March 22, 1806, worth £20,000 complained that living formerly costing him £6 a year, now required £131—boasted of a correspondence with noblemen, as their letters corroborated: representing to these personages that he was about engaging a footman who referred to them for character, constituted the corres-

pondence: a promising beginning, plain as a quotient to its sum, or a proof in division, of hereafter promotion in the *travelling* way or hemp and fetter line. This young worthy was noted for *Barring out*, or lawless possession of the school-room preceding recess, which, at Winchester College, March 7, 1818, caused the expulsion of 12 scholars, and retirement of 42 others.

Addison was the last, at Lichfield Grammar School, in this violation of authority, the devotion of whom, in his maturer years, is alike estimated on the continent, especially by Haydn, who, on composing the Creation, always preceded it by prayer: he was secretly attached to that species of writing designated German, the offerings of its woodland scenery and deep overshadowings of the Black Forest. Leipsic is their intellectual mart; its booksellers exchange their commodities on a year's credit, returning those unsold under the appropriate denomination of *Crabs*.

Upon Dominus saying that Alfred originated trial by Jury, he was corrected by the quotation of a trial at Hawardine, Flintshire, nearly a century before Alfred's birth, wherein a list of the 12 jurors is handed down to us: Alfred, who first translated the ten commandments and prefixed them to a body of laws, may have improved, but did not originate our valuable, yet too-oft abused trial by Jury. Though unable to read before twelve years old, he afterwards so improved himself as to translate St. Gregory the Great, for the various Dioceses in his kingdom, when hardly a priest could translate the Lord's Prayer, sixty four of its sixty nine words being Saxon, a language undeniably the parent of our own.

A bachelor acquaintance boarding with myself at a sequestered residence near Tenterden, was a good deal smitten with radicalism, but on acquiring a fortune on the death of his aunt, thereupon abandoned it: on my inquiring his motives for doing so, a volume could not have expressed more than his answer, "Because I have now something to lose."

He had a deadly hatred of Sparrows, which he imbibed in Guernsey, whose states vote £70 yearly for destroying them, ignorant that a pair, whilst rearing their young, will consume 3000 caterpillars weekly, far more destructive than sparrows to agriculture. He thereupon collected all the publications he owned, by Cobbet, and made a bonfire of them, a shining example of whose political character appears in his at one time abusing

the Bank for ruining the country because it paid in paper, then, on its afterwards resuming cash payments, charging them with the same offence for paying in specie. H. Thornton, M.P., deceived, like many others, by his man's verbiage, wrote a book on the paper credit of England, but soon discovering his error, put himself to great expense in suppressing it.

That we may see, on a small scale, which is a great tale-bearer, how *careful* a radical or reformed parliament is of the public purse, the witnesses in 323 Committees of really constitutional principles up to 1818, received only £1642, whilst those in 485 of radical Committees, down to 1839, were paid £85,529! (see Parliamentary Reports.) For sample on a larger scale consult back page 129.

A leader of this fraternity having lifted a large sum of money, to relieve his necessities, from the pockets of a deceased baronet, in such a way as to make it difficult to lift back again—which, indeed, it never was—boasted of the feat before a crowded party of his confreres who, because a leaf out of their own book, applauded to the echo, being without sixpence of their own, and never expecting one but by a similar operation of their principles.

Many object to "Parliamentary History" because 'tis signed by Cobbet's name, but he never wrote a line of it, being Mr Wright's of Regent's Park, since merged in Hansard's Parliamentary Debates. If the general tenor of a man's writings, like Beloe's Recollections of a Literary Life, for presumption, mis-statement, and malignity, without a rival—can only be distinguished for a ruthless infringement on public morals, and a heartless invasion of private rights, those writings should not only be submitted to John Ketch, but their author abandoned to execration and contempt.

The curfew was regularly peeled from the elevated tower of Tenterden church, remarkable, on other accounts, as detailed in the history of Kent: having a dash of the romantic in my composition, this had its weight with me, particularly when booming heavily across the fields to my study, in a closing summer eve or darksome night of winter, which, added to a highly valued college friend then holding the living, induced me to remain there longer than I otherwise should have done: on his departure to that bourne from whence no traveller returns, I soon after withdrew with very deep regret, since in his society, and rambling amongst its sweet woodland scenery, I have passed some of the happiest moments of my life.

In an old baronial castle near Canterbury, the curfew has been regularly rung ever since the Conquest.

Whilst here the following incident occurred:—One day a caravan entered the town, occupied by its owner, wife, and son, and having obtained permission, located in a field on the Bethersden road. Presently a rumor arising that it was haunted, drew crowds to the field. The door of the caravan was open, with the wife sitting on one side sewing, the son, about 19, on the other reading, and the father, for a gratuity, showing the vehicle. The visitation consisted of mysterious knockings, much increased on putting some such question as "Has any foul deed been ever committed in this field or vicinity?"

A gentleman of the town (Mr Pigram) actually published a pamphlet thereon of 50 pages, and distributed amongst his friends. On witnessing this affair myself, two things struck me as singular, the large shoes of the young man, and that when he moved the knocking followed him. This led to its detection, which originated with the son who, aided by his capacious shoes, jerked his naked toes over each other down upon the sole leather with so much force, as to produce the noise in question, greatly augmented by the drum-like properties of the vehicle.

Presence of mind will accomplish wonders in an affair of this sort, as for instance—boarding, preparatory to entering Oxford, in a retired village four miles distant from the market town, but reduced one half by taking a footpath through the fields, including that of our village dormitory, I occasionally, as a relaxation from study, strolled over to tea with a friend there, and returned to my domicile through the fields. It so happened that upon one of these excursions, I was detained later than usual, nevertheless, it being a fine starlight night, declined a bed and bent my steps homewards.

On coming up to the swing gate at the entrance of the path through the churchyard, which runs close against the porch, a deep sepulchral moan arrested my attention, as in the same instant, the midnight hour struck out hollowly from the belfry. These sounds reminding me of certain rumors floating about the village, I halted, and gathering myself up to penetrate that kind of haze so oft prevailing below whilst millions of stars are glittering above, waited the event.

There is at all times a solemnity around the mansions of the dead which never fails to rouse my devotional

feelings, and that I revere and love to see revered, which the evening shades, more especially a midnight silence, must, to the meditative, necessarily increase; he who believes to the contrary, or rather affects to do so, encourages a belief that does him no honor, nor should any one sanction.

I was recalled from my reverie by a repetition of the moan: when looking through the mist to the best of my ability, plainly saw a figure in white emerge from a tomb under the chancel window and disappear at the church porch, close to which I must unavoidably pass. I was overtaken by a surprise which the time and place were of a nature to increase rather than diminish. I had no alternative but to choose the path before me, and in that case encounter an object held by every one in dread, or retracing my steps for the road, several miles in addition, avoid it. After a pause, and recovering myself, I decided upon going through the churchyard.

As I advanced, I caught a glimpse of the figure in a recumbent posture, which, on my approaching the porch—open, with side seats, as in all country churches—rose up, and coming forth, I then discovered to be no spirit, but a beautiful maniac, daughter to a gentleman in the village, who had that night eluded her keeper, to visit the tomb of her lover under the chancel window, who, shortly before their intended union, being taken from her by death, produced an illness that, settling in her mind, finally destroyed it. After much difficulty, I succeeded in restoring her to her friends.

Mr Damer, one of B——'s masters, on coming to a moderate estate, let it on lease, then went out to see the world in that of the scholastic: a better he could not have chosen for a satisfactory issue, since after seeing that I doubt if any craving will exist after any other, at least of a sublunary character.

He was called Alley Damer, as Southey does Croker in "Talavera." for misaccenting *alley* and *allies:* a good logician, composing in Latin, the best tract on Syllogisms I ever saw; attacked by your private critics, to the full as unscrupulous as your public ones, over and above that envious characteristic of ascribing every new idea to any one but the right owner. He spent his vacations amongst the Gipsies, so ably described in Raper's Grellenan, that rove the Weald of Kent, until robbery and insult broke the spell.

He was subject to a slight attack of Diabetes, from a severe one of which a relative recovered by copious bleeding and a beverage of Lime water; previously cured of an inveterate scurvy by a table spoonful of Lemon juice three times a day. I relieved him from the Piles by inducing him to substitute Yarrow in place of tea; a sprout of which I can never pass without grateful remembrance of its valuable properties, since it enabled me to keep my father alive for eight years after being given over by Sir Astley Cooper.

Fashion has in no instance shown less claims to attention than by rejecting sulphur as a medicine: a quarter of a pound of powdered brimstone mixed with the same weight of treacle, taken Spring and Autumn, in one or two teaspoonsfull at bed-time, is of incalculable benefit, and a valuable remedy for destroying worms. The fickleness and changeability of the French are well shown in their at one time proscribing our emetic from their *materia medica*, and the potatoe as an article of food, though they now use both not less willingly than liberally.

This tutor for a period, but only a short one to answer a purpose, held an appointment in the Post-Office, whose officials are the most worked and worst paid of any other, especially postmen or letter carriers, who for a daily ten hours labour receive the *enormity* of £1 weekly. The number of letters posted in the kingdom amount to 750 per minute. Publicans and Pawnbrokers are known by an ecce signum or appropriate sign, then why not Post-Office receiving houses by an equally distinguishable one? for want of which every stranger is puzzled to find their locality.

Damer measured his respect according to the number of syllables in a man's name, following the late Lord Chancellor Clare who, in 1798, maintained that every Irishman with three names was a rebel. He attempted an establishment near Llandulph, Cornwall, but failed from being a bachelor, though a maiden sister was his housekeeper, but being on the other side of ——, a certain acerbity usurped the place of those amenities so amiable in women: consentient with the querist—Why do you now resemble a snapping turtle, when so full of glee in your teens? said a younger brother to his sister, an unaffianced lady of a certain age. Plainly, answered another brother for him, because no animal is so playful as a Kitten, nor any one less so than a Cat.

In Llandulph church lay entombed the remains of Theodora, last christian Emperor of Greece. Cornwall has produced more histories than any other of our counties, the best is Carew's, published, by Lord De Dunstanville, in 1811. So rich is it in mines and minerals, that a relative has been offered £4000 a year for permission to sink a shaft beneath his family seat, but fearing ultimate consequences very properly refused.

The mineral wealth of Sweden and Norway is considerable, but their cultivated or useful land does not, in extent, exceed that of Yorkshire. Silver mines are more valuable, at least more productive than gold; thus whilst the annual production of the various mines of gold are but £2,750,000, those of silver produce £8,000,000. The celebrated silver ones of Potosi, discovered in 1545, by a Peruvian hunter, have already yielded £240,000,000.

Damer being a cidevant from Mon. Dillon, Rochester, vide page 158, (not in the *Weald* or woody part of Kent,) added other items to his score. He started from London on accepting the tutorship; when repairing to the Bricklayers Arms, Kent Road, whose door sill is but six inches above high water mark, for the stage, but missing it, he did it on foot, being but 30 miles, and arrived in time for tea. This is a means for acquiring information on men and things that no books can teach or study furnish, and which, whenever I can, I always adopt myself.

Madame, though plump as the lean end of a scrag of mutton, with a complexion resembling a boiled trout, yet appeared with the neck and shoulders bare, causing within him a nauseau or heaving very remote from its old participle of heaven. Isabella of Bavaria, a symmetrical beauty, first introduced this custom. Madame had fine ringletted hair, but then 'twas a wig, an invention of the Egyptians, one in the British Museum, is full 3000 years old, ascribed to the Romans, but erroneously, as their Empire fell before the prowess of Odoacer, general of the Heruli, A.D. 475, after existing 1228 years.

As an arbitress of precedence she might have enlightened Frederick the Great, who being applied to by two ladies of rank, on a point of etiquette, he quickly settled that matter by decreeing "Let the greatest fool walk first."

She was a martyr to tight-lacing, engendering says Dr Soemmering, 96 distinct diseases! constantly using *wretch* in the two-fold sense of dalliance and reproof: a word properly of execration, we may say of a condemned

criminal, that he is a miserable wretch, but it would be improper to do so by one suffering from bodily infirmity or mental anguish.

The last words Monsieur addressed to this nice pattern of a governess, concluding a retortive *tete a tete* were—"Ah, you'r a *dear* creature, as the man said of his wife when giving five guineas for a cap." A commentary on our marriage ceremony, which opens with *Dearly beloved*, but closes with *amazement:* and *Surrogate*, a gate through which people pass to get married, and therefore a corruption of *sorrow*-gate.

His predecessor Jones, related to Mr Jones 43 years curate of Blewbury, Berks., from his stipend, left £18,000 at his death in 1827, wearing the same coat and hat all that time: his friends, two brothers, occupying a small cottage, upon dying after him, at an advanced age, as usual amongst such men, left £100,000 for benevolent purposes; like the celebrated Bancroft, bequeathing his entire fortune for originating that noble charity in the Mile-end Road, London.

Foreigners consider us eccentric: a deceased relative concealed an iron pot in his chamber which, on his executor finding, contained 2000 guineas. Another pasted bank-notes on the leaves of a quarto labelled "*Bible.*" in his bookcase, which, on enumerating by his heir, made a larger sum. A third and living one, conceals 1000 guineas in her house, for the gratification of counting and reconcealing. From some hints dropt by a wealthy shopkeeper in B——, Wilts., I advised his administrator to inspect the cellar flooring, when four ..een kegs, each holding 1000 guineas were found. In the shoe-room of a deceased peer's country seat, an old blacking bottle was discovered filled with £20,000 in bank-notes!

Jones quitted from Monsieur's irregularity of sabbath commons, breakfast usually beginning at the last bell for church, and ending about the second lesson; seldom there at all in the afternoon, fro.. late dinners and Madame's opinion 'twas plebeian. He turned a borachio from being jilted, which quality of absorption may be well enough for a sponge, but very bad in a man, as it changes his system to prepared gangrene, so that the slightest fracture will endanger life.

'Twas stated in a recent Parliamentary Committee that a publican in Wapping, by drugging his liqueurs, literally poisoned 40 men a year! As a sequence he frequented that rather noted locality Drury Lane, site of Sir R.

Drury's house and grounds, 1600, whose name has an amorous signification: here also resided five women barbers, one of whose daughters became Duchess of Albemarle, vide "The five mad barbers of Drury Lane, 1638."

Passing near the house in Drury Lane where Mrs Alehorne, long exhibited as the strong woman, died aged 104, I read in a dingy shop window, "Miniatures painted, a school kept for boys, and the French language taught at sixpence an hour." I entered: one person, if wealthy, though in garments much tattered, is courted and respected; a second, if poor, but in those without a rent, is neglected and despised: this is modern discernment, and who shall say that 'twas not that of the ancients also.

This painter and pedagogue was a Bath man of spare form and figure, clad in apparel not easily removed without rending, and what linen did appear seemed to have been washed in pease soup and dried on a grid-iron. School being over, and evidently in want of a meal, I took him to an adjoining ordinary—without a kitchen telegraph, first used by Macklin when tavern keeper in Leicester Fields—and was amply compensated in the zest with which he enjoyed one.

He was likewise a poet, and when street singing employed 4000 in men, women, and children, but now not a fourth, drew a fair income from that source, but which, he added, was not so much his misfortune as joining in the squabbles of an adjacent parish; when, after letting off a piece of poetry, which cut all manner of things but quartern loaves and legs of mutton, he had been gradually sinking ever since. This, however, is not the fate of all song writers, since £50 were given for "What a beauty I did grow." £660 "Wanted a Governess" and £800 for "Cherry ripe." The school just met his rent, his French and Miniatures *almost* daily provision, and for the rest, adding mournfully, "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb."

The contemplation of greater misery than our own is a powerful pleader to the feelings, whilst going great lengths in lightening its burthen, and making us grateful to Providence 'tis no heavier: I always come out from a study of this sort with very different emotions to when I entered, and would recommend to others as a soother of the contrite in spirit and a lesson to the proud of heart. Painfully illustrated in "The case of authors by profession, 1758." After inquiry on the usual points, I procured

him a tutorship in a school near Bath, where he is respected, and prudently providing for the advances of age.

My allusion to Bath, reminds me of the strange tales afloat as to its bishopric, the real facts are these—John de Villula, sixteenth bishop of Wells, purchasing the city of Bath, from Henry I. transferred his residence thereto, which causing disputes between their respective clergy, they were ultimately adjusted by uniting both sees into one: vide a manual in the library of the Marquis of Bath, Longleat, Wilts.; but as I am writing this in that of Parliament House, Montreal, I cannot therefore quote from that of the noble Marquis, whose ancestrel name of Boteville was changed to Thynne, by the last John Boteville residing in one of the Inns of Court, being called "John o' Th' Inne." abbreviated *Thynne*. Another ancestor called, for his great wealth, "Tom of Ten Thousand." was murdered in his coach: and a third, Clerk of the kitchen to Henry VIII., first edited Chaucer. J. Collinson, author of Thuanus and many esteemed works, rector of Gateshead, recently deceased, published at Bath the best history of Somerset.

Principal B——'s tutor Wilson was a modern whig-radical, or, in common parlance, a tyrant in office and a rebel out of it, and like Magister, very fond of newspapers, the largest I ever saw was in America, "The Boston Quadruple Notion." measuring *eight* feet by *five*, containing 96 columns, 34,600 words, 1,400,000 letters, and selling for a quarter dollar. Every paper sending in a reporter to the House of Commons, compliments the door-keeper with a fee of £30. Europe publishes 2150, America 1260, Asia 27, and Africa 12 newspapers: Moggridge, proprietor of our earliest paper in the South of England, used to insert his intelligence from Yorkshire, under the head of "Foreign News." Wilson married the sister of Dominus, and opened an establishment near Romney Marsh, comprising 24,000 acres, but without success, which, like that of a book, depends rather on caprice than any discernment in our public.

Mr Wilson published a work, but unsuccessfully, on false orthography, printing the words purposely wrong to be written out correctly; a very equivocal theory, let alone that error in a printed form is at all times dangerous. He was passionately fond of the organ, invented by a barber of Alexandria, 100 B.C. Dr Hodges, of Bristol, organist of Trinity Church, New York, has improved its tone by means of paper shavings: 'twas much desecrated

in Oliver Cromwell's time, being broken up and sold piecemeal, and, by way of derision, erected in taverns and places of evil resort.

A Mr Holmes residing with us till embarking for his appointment in India, presented by a director on hearing his privations as usher in a metropolitan Academy, was a genuine Londoner, so much so, that a gentleman once taking him for a ride in his gig on the Romford road, upon losing sight of cockney land mark St. Paul's, he felt a little feverish, which, when entering the long flat Ilford via, and seeing nothing but the horizon in the distance, so much increased, apprehending that he had got to the world's end or thereabouts, that he earnestly requested to be taken back again! never venturing beyond the suburbs, being born in the parish of St. Michael, Cornhill, as Stowe the antiquarian, who devoted 53 years to his *Annals* and *Survey* of *London*, yet died aged 80, poor and unrequited.

The academic duties of Mr Holmes were as follow: There were 80 boys, himself and the proprietor sole teachers; hours of business, morniug—from 7 to 8, and 9 to 12; afternoon—from 2 to 5, and 6 to 8, with an evening class, five times a week, from 8 to 10! Portions of wednesday and saturday half-holidays, were devoted to ruling writing books, red-inking, and titling those for ciphering, that is, when able to do so, as I have known a penman realise £800 yearly by attending academies as an ornamental writer—setting copies, making and mending pens: these evenings were occupied in delivering school terms, done up in letter form, by knock from door to door, else thrown down areas or in at kitchen windows, occasionally varied in dunning for old accompts.

He received for all this board and lodging in the house, which constituted the academy a respectable one, as the far greater number can't obtain these for themselves much less afford them to others, with a salary of £10 a year! A French master attended one hour three times a week for 4s.! Why your very scavengers are better paid, thereby lowering our school-masters to the Welch grade, or midway between a pauper and a laborer—those in its Northern part (625) receiving less wages than the lowest mechanics, who, therefore, not only despise them, but imply every thing mean and pitiful in the word usher, without whose exertions men would become mere barbarians, and on that very account he is esteemed less than one himself.

A former assistant, of most retiring and unobtrusive habits, has been known to spend entire nights writing in his room, but without infringing on his official duties; ordinarily producing as much M.S. from one recess to another, as would fill several octavo volumes. He was serious and devout, of mild and gentle manners, but never joined in any party. Such a character always excites sympathy and respect: doubtless some secret sorrow oppressed him; what that was no one knew, for to none did he ever tell it: Mrs B—— left no means untried to extort it, a repetition of which, added to discovering that a lady of fortune proffered advances, caused his retirement. He attended, in vacation, St. Paul's Cathedral, where, selecting a private seat, he joined attentively in the sacred rites, and at any plaintive or penitential passage, was evidently moved even to tears. In the various places I have seen him he was always alone, pensive and dejected; once, in the Bank Dividend Office, I thought otherwise, but it was a mistake, arising from his attentions to an elderly lady, who proved to be a stranger, in clearing a passage to the pay clerk for executing her business.

What particulars I subsequently gleaned of this gentleman were as follow: Soon after obtaining his majority, he departed on a visit to Maria —— preceding their intended union. Alighting from his conveyance, he struck across a romantic part of the country, and ascending an eminence commanding her abode, paused to reflect on his prospects and position. He was roused by a death knell booming heavily o'er the fields from the village church: imagine his amazement and distress on learning this to be for his Maria! After a lengthened retirement, he went forth as a rambler. On one of these excursions in a Western county, he was instrumental in preserving the life of a lady, but in accomplishing it so endangered his own as confined him a while in the house of her father, a widowed gentleman of fortune. When recovered he renewed his rambles, notwithstanding the entreaties of Louisa and her father, who privily provided an attendant to watch and protect him in his desultory movements; fortunately that they did so, for on presenting a £5 note he had changed over night for a stranger, to pay his bill at a road-side Inn, 'twas pronounced a forgery and himself detained: by means of this agent the delinquent, however, was discovered and himself released, which circumstance drew him still closer to himself.

In this manner three years passed away, stated intervals in visits to Louisa and her father: on the evening preceding his last, during the summer of ——, my informant was in the garden, when hearing the gentle swell of an organ from Louisa's chamber, he approached beneath the window and heard her, in a low and tremulous voice, give the following

LINES TO SLEEP.

Wave thou thy pinions gentle Somnus here,
Soothe thou my sorrow—dry the falling tear,
Thy poppies scatter o'er my throbbing breast,
Lull thou its anguish—let me sink to rest.
As the lone vestal in her cloister'd cell,
Waits the glad summons of the vesper bell,
To join her sisters in their evening hymn
Of heavenly praise, and sacred rites to Him
Who sees and hears, and contemplates in love,
Their choral off'rings to the realms above,
So Sleep appear—O heed my earnest prayer,
To take me hence and waft me also there.
Breathe soft ye strains—ye trembling chords be mute,
That flow in sadness from yon plaintive lute,*
Though sweet, yet pensive as they die away,
In the dark shadows of retiring day.

This proved what he had long suspected, that some untold tale wrought so powerfully on her feelings as to undermine her health, and threaten extinction, which soon mysteriously happened, for, on the second evening of the rambler's arrival, she expired beside him on the sofa! A letter on her dressing table requesting that he alone should deposit a painting of her deliverance with his portrait, both in miniature, secured within a gold locket, in her coffin preceding interment, revealed the cause. The father soon followed his daughter. Had he not therefore good reason for retiring and secluded habits. His occasional appearance in the scholastic world arose from incidents connected with Maria and Louisa, unnecessary to detail here as they have already appeared before the world under another form.

At Easter I retired from this establishment for ruralising in the County of Wiltshire, and rambling in the scenes of my early youth. County (Comitatus) signifies the same as Shire, one being of French, the other of Saxon origin; with our former three palatine ones of Chester, Durham, and Lancaster, there were anciently two others, Pembrokeshire and Hexamshire, which last is now added to Northumberland, but two were abolished by Henry VIII.

* By a lady in the alcove of her garden adjoining, supposed from a disappointment.

and Elizabeth, Durham being the only one left. The Isle of Ely, vulgo a county palatinate, is simply a royal franchise: the County of Hants and Hampshire, and the County of Southampton mean the same thing, but the latter is its legal definition. Though Gloucester, by Act of Parliament, has the privileges of a sea-port town, still it is not, properly speaking, a sea-port. Ramblers in Wilts. should procure Jenning's "On the West of England Dialects." Ibbetson, Laporte, and Hassell's Picturesque Guide to Bath and Bristol may also be of service. Bath Springs were discovered 871 years B.C., and those formed there by the Romans found under the Abbey-house in 1755.

In the abovementioned excursion, undertaken chiefly for visiting the grave of my mother, whilst sitting solitarily and unattended, as I always am, during one of them, gazing mournfully and dejectedly on the entrance of her tomb, a figure appeared slowly rising therefrom, encircled in a halo of celestial brightness, and on fully developing itself turned gently on myself, with looks of ineffable sweetness, and to my unspeakable astonishment, lo! my mother. Prostrating myself, I gazed ardently and fixedly upon her, as gradually disappearing above the altar, in manner of that beautiful mausoleum, to the late Duchess of Rutland, in the grounds of Belvoir Castle.

Scepticism will without doubt be busy with this item, be it so, there can be none, I suppose, about the following: On sunday, May 5, ——, my dear mother, who had been confined some time to her bed, felt so well that she talked of getting up to tea, if not to dinner, and persuaded us, in consequence, to go to church that morning: accordingly my father, her brother, a lady on a visit, and myself went.

From a window that looked directly into our family seat, not being more than four feet from the ground, any one on the outside had a full view of it. Just before the conclusion of service, happening to turn towards this window, I saw my mother looking in very earnestly: I was overjoyed on seeing her sufficiently recovered to come out, being too young to put any other construction upon it, but my father, uncle, and the lady, on seeing her, started and turned pale, and well they might, for on passing out she was gone, and on getting home found that she had just expired!

An uncle and aunt once undertook a journey to London by easy stages: during the first day they alighted at a

village Inn in Wilts., having accommodation for their servants and horses, but none for themselves, which was procured in the house of a lady deceased, in charge of domestics. Upon repairing to their chamber they heard the rustling of silks on its staircase, as the door slowly opening a lady in sables entered, and seating herself opposite, gazed placidly upon them. I need not say who this was. Important disclosures followed, succeeded by equal results. When retiring she exacted secrecy, and, the moon shining brightly, they saw her from their chamber window, commanding the church, enter its dormitory.

Having some property at Richmond, or regni populi, I accepted a last engagement with the Rev. Dr B——. For scenery and prospect a charming place to visit, but its expensiveness and arrogance of a mushroom gentry, about the last to select as a residence. Here our first Wire-mill was erected in 1642, and first Calico printing office, 1690, without a vestige of either remaining: its present cheapness arises from machinery, Ainsworth's Factory, Preston, now producing as many yards per minute as a hand-loom weaver could formerly per week.

Our Doctor was of Oxford, (spelt by Froissart in his Chronicles *Acquessuffort*, whose students double those in the six Universities of Leige, Leyden, Utrecht, Lorraine, Ghent, and Groningen,) the average expenditure of whose students is £300; Cambridge £250; Dublin £200; Durham £150; Edinburgh 100, most of whose officials, in 1583, couldn't write their names—Glasgow 70; Aberdeen and St. Andrews £50 per annum. For the convenience of gentlemen of small fortune and others in classical schools, our Universities have half-terms, (or term-trotters,) equivalent to whole, provided the reading has been close and steady. Dublin University has ordinarily 2000 names on its books, consequently its Senior Fellows income exceeds £1000, and Junior ones £700; it presents to 21 Church livings: its library has been much increased by purchasing the extensive one of Greffier Fagel for £7000.

His divinity was sound and orthodox, exordiums excellent, and their delivery graceful. He did occasional duty in the village, but had preferment in Devonshire, and, unlike Madame, was much respected both at home and abroad. His foible was filling his wine cellar before a vacation, which, by the help of *summer-day* friends, was entirely cleared by the end of it: assisted by another such

item or two, like that of a neighbouring curate, on appointment to a rich living, borrowing £500 that he might enter in his carriage, after 20 years of professional exertion, exceeded by none in energy or usefulness, where he ought to have had £20,000, did not possess so many hundreds.

His friend Dr Wollaston, the antiquarian, upon bestowing his daughter on Mr Cow, erected a study for him in his garden at Sheen; during its progress, if any one asked the Doctor what he was about, he would answer, "I'm building a *cow house*." Our Doctor's favorite was Madeira, which requires caution in selection, else London particular, the best, will be substituted by *Cargo*, its worst: once granting a loan to a Funchal wine grower, secured on five hogsheads of Madeira in the London Docks, I ordered a sale, on his suddenly leaving England, but found that he had anticipated me in withdrawing, by a forged instrument, three of said hhds. (L.P.) whilst those left proving *Cargo*, I abandoned as not worth the charges of removal; and so ended my first and last investment in the wine way.

I was once trustee to a bachelor with £200 a year, without a groat ever in his pocket or second coat to his back, which he charged on the times and state impositions, blind to his own folly and improvidence, which eventually hurried him to a premature grave. Another to whom I was also trustee, had but £50 a year, married and with three children, yet, by good conduct, unindebted, and much respected: one of these children, when of age, obtaining an appointment of £150 a year, profited so little from this example, as to be unable to live upon it. Up to 21, I had but a third of this income myself, yet indulged in rational recreation, paid for every thing I required, and had money out at use; which every one may do by living in accordance with his means, and he who doesn't is not only living dishonestly but sowing its baneful seeds for others to reap and gather.

Notwithstanding the excesses of individuals, which should never regulate the character of a people, as they ever did, and ever will exist in all quarters of the globe, still the English, as a nation, are remarkable for their bee-like habitudes in providing for contingencies and the evening of life. To this may be attributed her extraordinary and inexhaustible wealth, which, added to the integrity of her national faith, renders her not alone the admiration of the world, but elevated and respected amongst the nations of the earth.

When about 19, strolling in the West, I put up at a small town in which a variety of circumstances introduced me to a distressed schoolmaster, and their combination induced me to afford him the means of seeking employment as agent or house steward, agreeably to the notions of such a character, who having lost his own property by extravagance or mismanagement, considers himself qualified for taking care of other peoples. His school produced £1 weekly, but £3 in winter, as the surrounding farmers then sent their sons. Hearing much about hard times and the difficulty of living, bread being a shilling the loaf, and meat nearly that per pound, I thought this a fair opportunity for testing it, and accordingly turned pedagogue. The six months I remained there disbursed all my expenses, bought my first watch, and added to my wardrobe, besides leaving £10 richer in pocket. My predecessor, a bachelor, held it many years, but left from debt and difficulties. My successor, observing the instructions I gave him, retired in a few years with £4000 in the Funds. His acquaintance Mr Provan, friend of Mr Wilderspin, Liverpool, originator of Infant schools, as Mr Raikes, Gloucester, Sunday ones, founded the Ragged school, West Street, Smithfield, now spreading in all directions.

Whilst tarrying here the man who attended my personal comforts, made so favorable an impression upon me by his attention and assiduity, that I took a convenient shop for him, furnished it with every requisite in his trade, sketched him divers caricatures and domestic scenes, in which all might feel an interest, without any taking offence, and started him as a provincial strap. He prospered, became comparatively rich, and in much repute: few besides the contributor to such a work, can estimate the pleasure of its retrospection.

Mr Stock, of Poplar, originally opened a Day school there: when dying, in 1844, aged 72, he was proprietor of a large establishment, and its wealthiest resident. He gave £10,000 with his daughter on marrying Mr Meeson, of Stratford; purchased the valuable advowson of Finchingfield for his son, and buying an estate for £50,000 paid in one check.

On the term English classics becoming general, an assistant applied for his classical mastership; judge the latter's surprise and former's mortification, when the question—"In which are you most read, Greek or Latin?"

instantly corrected his ludicrous mistake of *the* Classics, for their all-engrossing double of *English Classics*.

The Doctor and his wife—whose figure being anything but beautiful, with corresponding features, never ventured forth without a veil, first worn, say the Greeks, by Penelope, wife of Ulysses—might have applied for the flitch of Bacon at Dunmow, had not that ancient custom been abolished; its last recipients, June 25, 1764, were Mr and Mrs Liddall, of the Green Dragon, Harrowgate. As 75 per cent. of the population are baptised, 92 per cent. married, and 85 per cent. buried according to the rites of our faith, besides the universal belief that a marriage in any other place but the sacred precincts of a church is no marriage at all, how uncalled for, let alone its demoralizing tendencies—one man at Bath having already married his mother-in-law, and another nearer London his grandmother—the whig-radical passage of the Dissenters Marriage Act, which allows their performance of that solemn ritual when, where, and how they please.

Canon H. de Walton, 1200, published the first banns, and originated the fourth finger of the left hand for the ring, because this alone has two principal nerves attached to two distinct trunks communicating with the heart. Forbidding the banns occurred in Trinity Church, Brompton, upon the Rev. J. Clay, May 9, 1841, announcing the names of "John Barnes, bachelor, and Mary Wenlock, spinster." a respectably dressed man called out "I forbid them." which he enforced by evidence in the vestry. Those not married in three months after publication must be reasked.

Mrs B——, a piccolomini offshoot of number one, which explains her great reverence for that numeral, being of French extraction, overcharged her enunciation with Gallicisms, and superlatively so in presence of strangers, as if English were beneath her, or fitted only for her maids and menials, often sanctioned by the Doctor; hence their eternal use of *Emute*, for sudden commotion of any kind, and Conciergerie, a prison, from Concierge, a porter or keeper in the royal palaces of France, ex *Cierge*, a wax taper, with the keeping thereof he was then entrusted, one of which palaces being converted to a prison took the name of Conciergerie, that at Paris in 1847, contained 28 gentlemen, 11 knights of the Legion of Honor, 7 Barons, 6 Viscounts, 5 Counts and 2 Marquises. This valuable lot of foreign nobility reminds me that the

Neapolitans have a way of their own in conferring that honor. "To be sold, an estate in the kingdom of Naples, producing a well-secured rental and conferring the title of Duke. The title and arms of Duke will be transferred to the purchaser, by the present owner, who will relinquish the one, and efface the other from his remaining bearings. For particulars apply to the publisher, *post-paid.*" Gaglignani's Messenger.

Peacock feathers designate nobility in China, whilst gold tea-cups are patents for the same amongst Javenese. Children on the Malabar coast are noble only by the mother's side, who is allowed as many husbands as she pleases, and to discard them when she likes. The village of Czarnidarmo, in Pomerania, comprising but 150 acres of cultivated land, contains twelve noble families; the crier and cow-keeper are the only villagers not noble, but their wives, however, were born nobles. In Poland, and much less in other parts, £25 a year qualifies for the title of *Baron*, £75 for *Count* or *Earl*, and £120 for that of *Prince:* the German dignity of *Baron* may be bought for something less than £10: Old France had 285,000 noble families; Russia has 500,000, and Austria 339,000.

The Italian nobility, at any rate a part of them, appear to have reached a somewhat extraordinary climax, namely, whole gangs of thieves composed entirely of their body, amongst whom was an officer of high rank in the Papal Court, were lately detected in that country, their castles serving a twofold purpose, of securing the banditti and concealing their spoil, until conveyed to other countries for sale and distribution. In the last batch of continental nobles on a visit to this country, (God preserve John Bull!) was a female who, on visiting the highest quarter, announced herself as "*Countess Villain XIV.*" Note: If the printer of a newspaper, amongst us, advertises for stolen goods, and that *no questions will be asked*, he is subject to a fine of £40, which has been enforced on a printer.

Our stated clergyman, from his peculiar intonation, was called the Bishop, who delighted much, and his congregation as well, in Hammond's funeral melody, well executed by his organist Dr Smith—no objection could be made to the composition of his sermons, but a great deal as to their length; all agreed upon their beginning, but differed about their ending, some affirming they had none at all. Dr Barlow's parishioners alike complained; whilst Dr Manton's sermon on the CXIX. Psalm, comprises 190

pages folio! causing Lord Bolingbroke's peculiar principles, he being obliged to read them to his aunt.

Charles II. ordered sermons to be delivered extempore, which, supposing all public speakers orators, reckoning on nothing else, might be proper enough, but as 'twas soon found they were not, said order is now a dead letter, existing only in conventicles as evidence of dissent. The last victim as an atheist, or Lord Bolingbroke's infidelity, was Vanini, for maintaining that "God is the beginning and the end; the Father of both without need of either; eternal without time, in no one place, but present every where; creating all, and governing all." Yet he was burnt alive at Thoulouse, by the catholics, as a heretic!

The greatest difficulty I experienced here was insubordination at evening preparation for the morning duties, with which grappling, as at Dominus B——'s, order was speedily restored. My imposition that effected this was rigorously exacted, the culprit assigned the lowest seat at meals, and debarred the play-ground till completion; as an especial boon a substitute from his chums was sometimes granted and seldom forfeited. This was cheerfully and most properly sanctioned by the Doctor. A master was always on duty in non-official hours, and taken week about.

On my first coming I never knew a healthier set of boys, but their play hours, by the introduction of new rules, being gradually encroached on, they soon became otherwise, and rapidly formed a heavy sick list. Recreation and exercise are as necessary to health, as study for knowledge or lungs to vitality. The Doctor was a devotee to the profession, and constitutionally formed to bear confinement himself, imagined others could endure the same, or required training only to do so.

I had not been here long when the following circumstance proved what may be accomplished by resolution. Particular business withdrew our mathematical master for a month, during which the others divided his duties amongst them: to my share fell Euclid and Merchants Accompts, in both which, to tell the truth, I had a very imperfect knowledge, but my feelings (Query, pride?) concealed. Assembling my troops, as customary with all new Generals, I manœuvred for the *raw*, and commencing with them, aided by Dilworth for Accompts and Simpson for Euclid, I fairly astonished my men, and on resigning, received the public thanks of the Doctor for their proficiency. What say you to this, Mr Yawn-over-a-thing; you should con Boorde's 151st. caput headed *Lazy fever*.

The new curate in an adjoining village, a highly-gifted Oxonian, was heard and admired by a lady, only daughter of a widowed gentleman, who, delicacy keeping silent, fell ill, and was confined to her chamber. As her case, baffling the physicians, became hopeless, the unconscious cause, a truly exemplary clergyman, was summoned to administer the last rites: in this way acquiring the secret, it shook his reason for a while, which, on recovery, settled into a deep melancholy: he is an ornament to his holy office, but lonely and secluded.

We lost *the Bishop* by preferment from Lord Cardigan, father of the present Earl, living on the Hill, near the Vicarage of Sutton-on-the-Forest, Yorks., remarkable for being held by eight successive vicars now living, who are dignitaries in the Church, thereby refuting those slanders to the contrary, as the following anecdote of a backslider, becoming so by the calumnies of Playfair, Sydney Smith, and Payne Knight, being reclaimed through accidentally attending evening service in the beautiful chapel of New College, Oxford; over and above which, the exquisite harmony of the choir, its throng of dignified clergy, masters and students, clad in their respective robes, joining in the service with becoming reverence, whilst the solemn swell of its majestic organ, pealing through the aisles, and expiring in soft murmurs above, made an impression on him that he never forgot.

Our two richest livings are Stanhope, county of Durham, £4843 per annum, and Doddington, county of Ely, £7306. The four richest in London are St. Botolph, Bishopsgate, £2290; St. Giles, Cripplegate, £2020; St. Olave, Hart Street, £1891; and St. Andrew Undershaft, £1576. In 2000 of our poorest livings, 620 from £1, and not exceeding £10 a year, are raised to £150 per annum by the Commissioners devoting £64,000 yearly thereto.

Bishops and other dignitaries are allowed four years to pay their first fruits, and incumbents, ex incumbo to tend diligently, two: *benefice*, meant anciently a military reward, as *Parish* denoted the Diocese of a Bishop. Peculiars are livings or parishes exempt from the ordinary and Bishop's court.

Our Bishops retain a patronage of 1298 livings, the King 270, and Lord Chancellor 824. The great tithes and impropriate in a certain parish are £2000 a year, the small, which the incumbent alone receives, £250, but partisan writers assign him both. Mr Smith, of Woodhall, lay impropriator of the great tithes of Bengeo,

Herts., (£500 a year,) has recently restored them to the Church, thereby augmenting the benefice to £600 per annum.

Our Hierarchy arose in the following order of time: London, in A.D. 185. (who presents to 83 livings, and the Dean and Chapter to 45.) by Lucius the first christian King of Britain. Llandaff, 185. (presents to all the dignities and 7 livings, the Archdeacon and Chapter 18.) Bangor, 516. (presents to all the dignities and 75 livings.) St. Davids 519. (presents to all its dignities, except two canonries, and 98 livings, the Dean and Chapter 13.) St. Asaph, 547. (presents to all the dignities and 120 livings.) Archbishopric of Canterbury, 596. (presents to 157 livings, the Dean and Chapter 31.) Rochester, 604. (presents to 20 livings, the Dean and Chapter 30.) Winchester, 650. (presents to many of its dignities and 32 livings, the Dean and Chapter 19.) Lichfield and Coventry, 656. (presents to 21 livings, the Dean and Chapter 9.) Worcester, 679. (presents to some of its dignities and 22 livings, the Dean and Chapter 36.) Hereford, 680. (presents to 32 livings, the Dean and Chapter 21.) Durham, originally fixed on Holy Island in 691, next at Chester, and finally at Durham in 1020. (presents to 45 livings, its dignitaries to 39.) the Dean and Chapter have contributed £100,000 to Durham University, and twice as much for improving poor livings and Church extension, which refute the common slanders on this see as to its cupidity and selfish appropriations.

Exeter 1032. (presents to 44 livings, the Dean and Chapter 47.) Salisbury, 705. (presents to many of its dignities and 36 livings, the Dean and Chapter 18.) Archbishopric of York, by Lucius in 180, but being overturned by the Saxons, was afterwards re-erected in 622, though dating ecclesiastically from 1067. (presents to 53 livings, the Dean and Chapter 22.) Lincoln, 1070. (presents to 57 livings, the Dean and Chapter 29.) Chichester, 1071. (presents to 30 livings, the Dean and Chapter 20.) Norwich, 1088. (presents to 47 livings, the Dean and Chapter 41.) Bath and Wells, 1088. (presents to 27 livings, the Dean and Chapter 19.) Ely, 1100. (presents to 80 livings, the Dean and Chapter 17.) Carlisle, 1123. (presents to 34 livings, the Dean and Chapter 29.) Henry VIII. when suppressing the monasteries, founded the following—Chester; presenting to 35 livings, the Dean and Chapter 11. Peterborough; presenting to 12 livings, the Dean and Chapter 6. Gloucester and Bristol (now

incorporated) presenting to 37 livings, the Dean and Chapter 53. Oxford; presenting to 11 livings, the Dean and Chapter (Christchurch) 17; and also Westminster, which was united to that of London in 1538. Ripon, 1836. at present without any patronage, but the Dean and Chapter present to 9 livings. Sodor and Mann, 270 years before that of Canterbury, (presents to the two Vicarships-General and 4 livings, the Archdeaconry to 23.) The Western Islands of Scotland formed part of this See in the time of the Danes, who called it "*Sodoroc.*" hence *Sodor* in addition to Mann.

The whig-radical ministry sought to suppress the ancient Episcopate of Sodor and Mann, for the sole purpose of seizing on its trifling revenues of £2000 a year, but were defeated: its democratic character is ably shown in the Rev. W. Ward's "Isle of Mann." Rivington's.

Similar intentions have escaped against several of our Welch Bishoprics, particularly St. Asaph, which, under Edward II., included five others: strange that what our pious forefathers considered insufficient, certain of their degenerate sons, though the population is quadrupled, should deem too abundant. A recent pamphlet by the Rev. R. Whiston, sur master of Rochester Cathedral Grammar school, entitled "Cathedral Trusts and their Fulfilment." deserves patronage and inspection.

"Bishops were originally called Apostles." vide Bingham's Orig. Eccles. lib. II. c. 2. It is a mistake to suppose every city to be a bishop's see, Westminster to wit, and the Spanish Church in particular, which has 684 bishops. Antiquarians are by no means agreed as to the fact of a town being a bishop's see was ever a conclusive reason for calling it a city: ancient authorities tell us that cities and bishops sees had not originally any connexion with each other. City is a word introduced at the conquest: whilst the Saxons had sway there were no cities, but all towns were called burghs, London being then styled London-burgh, as the capital of Scotland is to this day. Oxford is a city, and why not Cambridge? which gave great offence to Lord Coke.

The revenues of Oxford are £279,170, and Cambridge £220,568 per annum, but the actual income of both from various sources is £800,000 a year. Oxford presents to 445, and Cambridge 311 Church livings, both subject to increase by purchase or presentation. Bishops sit in the Upper House not as spiritual but temporal Lords, originally granted by William the Conqueror; hence there is

some difference between Lords Bishops, and Colonial Bishops, which everybody is ready enough to admit without any one giving himself the trouble to explain, but as my attempting this would trench too much on my present limits, I must be excused following their example.

Inflammatory writers are endeavouring to enlist the sympathies of the public on the subject of church Pews, under the specious plea that they are unseemly, and repugnant to the feelings of the poor: their next move, I suppose, will be that our castellated mansions, family country seats, and old manor houses must be forthwith pulled down, because some cottage, small tenement, or hovel may chance to be near one or other of them. Are they who erect and endow Churches to be left without seats in them, as this sort of scribbling implies, when always so mindful of providing for their poorer brethren? In no country on earth are this class more kindly treated or provided for than in England, notwithstanding the mendacities of party writers—our poor rates alone for their sole use ranging from five to eight millions a year, whilst the bequests and endowments of Corporate bodies and benevolent individuals, for the same purpose, quite equal the larger sum.

Pews came in with the Reformation, first appearing in conventicles, but, as matter of course, it is from thence that their opponents, as directed against us, are to be found, conformably with the ancient Jews, who having originated idolatry themselves, on afterwards discarding it, though only for a season, then slew, or attempted to slay, all those who had followed their example. There is no direct history on Pews, but a gentleman of fortune collecting sundry publications thereon, presented them to the library of Trinity College, Cambridge, where they may be consulted: in the public one whereof is also a copy of the Prayer Book as *amended* by American divines in 1786, and is just the sort of production to be expected from those newly invested with power rushing to exercise it without judgment or discretion.

The initials J. H. S. as used in our churches, plebeians in Roman Catholic countries take to stand for *In hoc signo*, alluding to the cross; those in Protestant ones believe them to signify *Jesus hominum Salvator*, referring to the person of the Saviour: the learned, however, differ from them both, and say they are not initials, but a single word in a contracted form, representing that of Jesus, which, in our own language was anciently written Jhesus,

and abbreviated *Jhs.* Words that began, like this, with *Je*, were then written *Jhe*, as Jherusalem for Jerusalem; the very ancient Liturgy of which Church was published at London in 1744. In reply to those who may ask why we decorate our churches with Evergreens at Christmas, I answer—because Laurel is an emblem of peace and concord, Holly of joy, as are Ivy and Yew of sorrow and death; while the unfading verdure of the whole, illustrates the resurrection from the dead, and the endless bloom of immortality.

Many persons when speaking of the establishment—a church is the measure of a nation, and has not therefore the sectarianism of a sect—call it our Catholic and Apostolic Church: we don't require because knowing the meaning of *catholic*, but object to its use at a juncture like the present, when our enemies are striving their utmost to overwhelm us with evil. It has been so long in the possession of Rome without any attempt to dispossess her of it, that I see no reason why we should begin to make one now: whilst the page of history remains so stained with its position in the bygone days of persecution, I cannot bring myself to regard it with anything like favor or respect. We are also charged with tendencies to catholicism, because the color of our surplice happens to be the same as theirs—as well might we be accused of this because our doors in their construction bear a symbol of the cross—nevertheless, I must confess that substituting a white surplice for the black gown, as is done in many pulpits, is an innovation, considering the befittingness of this color to the admonitions we hear there, the lapse of ages and usage of our fathers, that I can in no wise approve.

But our deadliest foes and likeliest to do us the greatest harm, are the Newmans and Puseys in our borders, who, with their Tracts and their Acts, if not Jesuits themselves, are mere tools in the hands of those common disturbers of the christian world, who, as Satan can clothe himself in an angel's garb, and quote scripture for his purpose, contrive to procure themselves the reputation of being more learned, more enlightened, more pious, more self-denying and more holy than other men.

Dissenters have committees for getting up parliamentary petitions against "Church Extension." their requital for rescinding the Corporation and Test Acts. To see how this is received even amongst the respectable of their own body, take the following facts: In Middlesex, Kent,

Surrey, and Essex, numbering above 3,000,000, and forming the stronghold of Dissent, with 500 congregations, yet the whole signatures to their said petitions amounted only to 9992 names! Leeds, a sectarian corporation, and sectarian M.P., having a population of 152,000, sends up 9 petitions with 680 signatures! Their 5 petitions from Manchester and Salford, comprising 363,000 inhabitants, hold but 418! and 3 others from Birmingham, containing 224,000 citizens, exhibited only 271! It turns out, on inquiry, that these petitioners were mainly socialists and chartists, whose principles I would not polute my pages by detailing, the more reasonable and well-meaning of the Dissenters, refusing to have any thing to do with it.

Each meeting-house furnishes four petitions, videlicet—from the teacher and congregation: from the members of the society attached thereto: from the superintendent and teachers of its sunday school: and from the deacons and officers thereof, exclusive of which, they also subscribe as "Protestant Dissenters" and "Inhabitants" of their respective towns; thus each signs six distinct petitions. Whilst the Roman Catholics have their "Associations." and Protestant Dissenters of the three denominations a similar, we are without either, with the single exception of "The Bath Church of England Association."

The Church and State Gazette of June 1843, contain these specimens of their courtesy: Mr Macreel, of Leicester, successor to Robert Hall, lately said at a public meeting—"For my part I would as soon trust my children to the tender mercies of a polar bear, and the smiles of a hyæna, as think of entrusting them to the care of English Bishops." Mr Joseph Davis, of Manchester, in another public assembly, said—"Sooner than let my children learn the Church Catechism, *I would give them poison.*" A second minister added "I would rather see my children *crucified* than learn it." whilst a third endorsed these remarks with "Abstractedly, Queen Victoria has no more right to govern me than I have to govern her."

Truly, we may say, that every stone taken from the altar is hurled at the throne. To think of making any impression on such men, by argument or reason, would be something like the hallucinations of those missionaries, who expect to teach the five points of Calvinism to savages incapable of counting their five fingers. I would, however, refer them to the petition of the Dublin Wesleyan Conference to the House of Peers, July 7, 1843, for the protection of the Established Church from the crafts and

assaults of the Roman Catholics, and on reading the kind and affectionate language used towards us in that document, they will, if not insensible to shame, be smitten with sorrow and the remorse of conscience.

Following the Bishop of Llandaff in his *False Liberality*, I would say to the Dissenters of every denomination, that if they can produce one Scriptural proof, or one authority from the Fathers of the Church during the first three hundred years, for self-constituted teachers—for renunciation of episcopal rule and order—for falling into sects, each with its peculiar title and favorite leader,—I will cease to complain of them for disturbing the peace and harmony of Christ's Church; and that they are *not* rudely trampling down His vineyard, and opening its fences to the inroad of the common enemy.

Notwithstanding these outpourings, our sacred temples arise with a rapidity that astonishes whilst it pleases and delights me: "The Church Pastoral Aid Society." has built 63 churches and chapels in 4 years; "The Metropolitan Churches Fund." 41 others; "The Church Commissioners." vide 29th report, 449 more; and "The Church Building Society." erected, rebuilt, and enlarged 2508 since 1818; whilst 400 new ones appear in the Dioceses of London, Winchester, and Chester; followed up in foreign parts, as 5 flourishing ones even in Turkey, and all our dependencies: another incorporated society has expended upwards of £1,000,000 in this heavenly work.

Since 1820 above 50,000 houses have been added to London, now containing 2,000,000, souls; and if all its meeting-houses were annexed to our churches there would then be accommodation for only 500,000. From 1835 to 1842 alone 525 new churches were constructed. How soothing at their dying hour must the remembrance of such memorials be to the departing spirit! but far more holily and sacredly overshadowing when hearing their announcement by the recording angel!

"The Salisbury Diocesan Society." omitting other provincial societies, has, up to 1840, built 15 churches and enlarged 59: whilst hundreds have been erected throughout England at the sole cost of liberal, wealthy, and pious individuals. Before we commenced this holy work, we were reproached, and perhaps justly, for the omission, but on taking measures for casting off that reproach, we are assailed with even greater for doing so. The large parish of Marylebone has now 18 churches; Pancrass 17; Islington 11; Bethnal Green 11; Stepney

6; St. George's Hanover Square 6; Bermondsey 5, etc., with, saying nothing of other towns, 4 at Maidstone and 3 in Dover, where recently there was but 1 in each: Simonbourne, a donative of Greenwich Hospital, is now divided into 6 rectories of £550 each; and Winwick, Lancashire, into 4, chiefly at the rector's expense; whilst 48,000 from the original 60,000 acres of Hainhault Forest, Essex, are now inclosed. Honorius of Canterbury, in 636, returned our parishes at 9284, but, in 1776 were 14,563; whence to 1834, 9,000,000 acres of waste land were recovered, leaving 10,000,000 to follow; so that they may be estimated at 20,000, with a corresponding increase of benefices and livings, and a body of 25,000 clergy, including 15 peers, 37 baronets, and a host of hereditary gentry. Her revenues are £3,251,259, averaging £250 each benefice; but 7597 of her richest endowments are in lay hands; (being those seized on by Henry VIII.'s courtiers; and a like result on the Emperor of Germany suppressing 413 monasteries and 211 nunneries in 1782;) whilst the Commutation Act, which transfers all improvements to the land-owner, though but in partial operation, already robs her of £60,000 a year.

A partisan writer making some noise shortly since, unblushingly asserted that the revenues of our Church exceeded those of all the christian world, 230,000,000 of whom retain episcopacy, though he must have known, or ought to if he didn't, those of Spain alone, with nearly 700 Bishops, more than double them.

How often in my agrarian rambles do I now see a village spire where one was never seen before, sweet and refreshing mementoes to meditative minds; whilst in towns and populous places I come unexpectedly upon others, that hallow their respective neighbourhoods, because leading from this world of contention and bitterness to that where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest, impressively realising that beautiful simile of scripture, "In the wilderness waters break out, and streams in the desert; the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water."

In the schools to the ten New Churches in Bethnal Green, originating with Mr Cotton, Governor of the Bank, hundreds attend, thereby so changing the character of this hitherto benighted vicinity, as to form an ample reward to their benevolent originators. Mr Miall, independent preacher, in his letters, says—"The door of egress from our ranks is thrown wide open, and they are

*leaving us in crowds.*" For Scotch Episcopalians, having eight Bishops, 34 new churches have arisen in the Highlands and Islands alone, exclusive of other parts: and those by private individuals, as by the Duke of Buccleuch, in Melrose, Falkirk, Dalkeith, etc.

Full information as to our statutes, rubricks, articles of our Church, etc., may be obtained in Bishop Gibson's Codex Juris Ecclesiastici Anglicani, 1730, abridged by Grey two years after: Collier's Ecclesiastical History of the same, 1708, contains much more than is to be found in Mosheim, with much curious information regarding our earlier theological publications. Britton's Ecclesiastical Architecture forms 66 volumes, involving an outlay of £53,000.

The lowest Scotch living is £200 per annum, (in towns £350,) equalling £300 in England; when the tithes don't yield this our Exchequer supplies the deficiency, as it did to 196 in 1837: its Episcopalians hardly ever embrace romanism, but in Edinburgh alone 100 annually from Presbyterians, whose American divisions are hundreds, and Independents in Cromwell's time, 176.

Their recent split called the *Free* Church, have joined the Presbyterian Synods of Harmony and Charleston, America, who hold, "That slavery has existed from the days of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, to the time when the Apostle Paul sent a runaway slave home to his master Philemon. That as the relative duties of master and slave are taught in the Scriptures, in the same manner as those of parent and child, husband and wife, the existence of slavery is not opposed to the will of God, and is no where condemed in his Holy Word."

As he who is the enemy of souls has always a plea to mask his designs, so ours have theirs for the same purpose, namely, the great expense of Church extension to the State; but as the State has nothing at all to do with it, being an annual grant of £30,000 from the fund of Queen Ann's Bounty, now £1,100,000 Stock, to which our primate is trustee, what then becomes of their plea? Note: The motion of Mr Williams, M.P., "For grants of public money in support of all religious denominations in the kingdom." elicited these facts: From 1830 to 1844, the Church of Scotland received £349,908; the Church of Rome in Ireland £136,752; the Protestant Dissenters in England £27,514; exclusive of their annual one of £35,650, shown elsewhere, with the Scotch and Irish also, the foregoing being extras in all three: and the Pro-

testant Dissenters in Ireland £424,261. So much for aid to Popery and Dissent; but what sum, for the same time, did the Church of England receive? why £4441!

"Recollections of England." Dr Tyng's, American Episcopalian, says—"I travelled 1500 miles in England, when the increase and prosperity of the Established Church every where arrested my notice. In country towns and villages, new churches and chaples are rising in every quarter: but excepting one in Liverpool, I did not see a dissenting chapel either new or about building in my whole journey. My conversations with highly respectable dissenting ministers in London, convinced me that the voluntary tendency of the people is for the services of the Established Church." And *The Tablet*, a Catholic journal, has these remarks—"The Anglican Church, ten years ago, was discomfitted, and its approaching end foretold; now it is stronger than it ever has been since King William's Revolution. In all quarters it is more efficient, more respected, and more powerful." I cannot close this subject without thanking my Lords Melbourne, Russell, & Company, for their many, though vain and fruitless attempts for injuring and despoiling our venerable Church, since, under the Divine blessing, they have been the very means of enabling her to rise with renewed strength and vigor in her wings. Finally, gentlemen, permit me to add, that I can never countenance parliamentary atheism, or political deism, for the State ought to have a conscience, and politics a religion.

On some wealthy members founding three Colonial bishoprics, the Dissenters were unsparing in their censures, though we have only 15, but the Catholics 25; inducing Miss Coutts to found two others at Adelaide, Australia, and the Cape of Good Hope, at an expense of £40,000; and Mr Hope, M.P., for Maidstone, to build and endow the Missionary College of St. Augustine, in Canterbury, with a like sum. Our three principal church societies, *For the propagation of the Gospel. Promoting Christian Knowledge.* and *Church Missionary Society.* have increased their annual revenues from £84,300 to £225,222. Our *National Society.* from £2500 to 15,000: our two others for providing additional curates to £30,000, and *The Church Pastoral Aid Society.* three times its ordinary income. Our *Prayer Book and Homily Society.* omitting others, now distribute five times more copies than formerly: these homilies exhibit our Church as distinctive from that of Rome. To the above institutions

Sir W. Ramsden liberally contributes, who gave sites and £8000 towards erecting four new churches in Huddersfield; another aged member of Leeds, £25,000 by will for similar purposes, and a very old gentleman in the parish of Marylebone £20,000 more, on condition of receiving five per cent. during life.

As nonconformists talk largely about their benevolence, I will cull a few random items thereon.

The sum collected last year in the city of Durham, by its several charitable institutions for the benefit of the poor of all denominations, was £944 9s. 6d., to which Churchmen contributed £910 18s. 10d., and Dissenters £33 10s. 8d. The city of Gloucester produced £2515 9s. 5d., of which Churchmen gave £2424 19s., and Dissenters £90 10s. 5d. The city of Exeter £12,459 17s. 4d., Churchmen contributing 11,189 8s. 8d., and Dissenters, who are numerous here, £1270 8s. To the Wiltshire Infirmary at Salisbury, our members sent £1204 13s., and Dissent £73 11s.; and that of Leeds £2123 17s., and Dissenters, their stronghold, £505 17s.: which, in the metropolis, much less favors them, vide a pamphlet addressed to Sir R. Inglis, Bart.

Two conventicles at Leeds recently introduced the *Te Deum* and chanting the Psalms, which they had previously reviled as the abomination of Cathedrals. Their brethren across the Atlantic are becoming relic-mongers, lately attempting to steal one of the bones of Whitfield, deposited beneath the pulpit of the Federal chapel in Newburyport, a scapula of the arm having previously disappeared.

"We have 20 or 30 catholic representatives, and no catholic Doctrine in either House but what comes from Protestants." vide *The Tablet*, "And yet our people say, If England were to become Catholic, all the disorders of the times would be cured! Alas! we answer that even catholicism could not save us, unless made living by some loftier impulses than any of which we have given symptoms." Romanism most prevails in Lancashire, Yorkshire, and Staffordshire, with about 500 chapels, 13 monasteries, 40 convents, 10 colleges, and 250 schools in England.

The Pope, in 1841, consecrated their Vicars Apostolic as Bishops: an authority that no continental state, protestant or catholic, will allow him to exercise, than whom no Emperor did ever pretend to a rule so wide or so absolute as his; whilst his creed, witness its absolution, confession and indulgences, combine a scheme of worldly policy over the minds and hearts of men that no other

does. We are constantly told of the christain charity pervading the Catholic clergy, and, on that very account, give them £100,000 to increase their spiritual usefulness—take a few examples: Their bishop, McHale, declared at a public meeting, that if it so pleased him he would place two cow-boys in the representation of Mayo. Dr Higgins, another bishop, educated at St. Omer's by the Granard family, in a late Mullingar repeal speech, requites them thus—"To the aristocracy I owe nothing but my unbounded contempt." Dr Murray, their primate, issued an impression of Peter Den's Theology, following the detestable moral one of Oscott College, for stimulating their priestly attacks against us. Peter Conway, priest of Ballinrobe, was publicly convicted of perjury in his foul and false charges of cruelty and murder to damage the Poor Law: vide Trevelyan's Irish papers. In a late Carlow election, the priests declared from their altars, that if their favorite candidate were not returned, rivers of blood should flow as broad as the Barrow.

Father Tierney, of Clontibert, anathematised from the altar, in Oct., 1841, thirteen romanists, all substantial farmers, for having a Protestant New Testament in their possession. Father Mahan, at a repeal meeting in Dublin, just after our giving £9,000,000 to relieve his starving countrymen, and seeing many American captains present, said, "Should any calamity threaten America from the felon hand of England, we who have escaped the famine and pestilence produced by England, will assist her." For additional items vide The Times of June 5th and 25th, 1841, and June 27th, 1842. Dr Kalley in London Record, and Parliamentary Report on Irish Elections, 1835. "Tax of the Sacred Roman Chancery." a book printed in Rome, specifying charges for *pardoning* any peculiar sin, has this, "*For murdering a layman, seven shillings.*"

Without noticing the means by which these facts are kept from the public, I cannot forbear asking—if anything commensurate were to escape from our own ranks, would the same ignorance be allowed to prevail, or equal pains taken to conceal it. As the learned, pious, and exemplary Bishop Jewell openly declared to the Romanists, I do as unhesitatingly repeat that I will subscribe to their creed if they can produce one single authority, from Scripture or antiquity, for any of the false doctrines which they hold and propagate.

Romanists boast of the unity in their church, but Bishop Hall's Serious Dissuasives recapitulates 300 con-

troversies amongst papists themselves, on points of faith and practice, collected from the works of Bellarmine and Navarrus, two popish authors. Bishop Stillingfleet's "Doctrines of the Church of Rome." Barrow's "Discourses on the Unity of the Church." Edgar's "Variations of Popery." and Blanco White's "Practical Evidence against Catholicism." contain a body of facts on this subject, which all the talent and learning of the Church of Rome have not been able to answer: claims about as accurate as illustrated Dutch Bibles, which represent a woman as grasping a millstome some ten feet in diameter to heave upon Abimelech's head.

A priest in Monaghan made large sums by selling holy water as curative for diseased potatoe fields. The miracles and prodigies that have always accompanied romanism, such as the veil before sacred things changing from white to a deep red; blood boiling on the altar; with that of saints in phials; as St. Magdalene in Province; St. Lawrence in Avelleno Cathedral; St. Pantaleone at Bessereglia; St. Janarius at Naples, and a hundred other wonders, are nothing but rank im[illegible]ure wrought by means of chemical agency, as show[illegible]Dr Thompson's Philosophy of Magic.

Nowabout I adopted the daughter of another from resembling my mother: I placed her in a seminary near Windsor, and, to secure her comfort and attention, advanced £300 to her preceptress, intending it as a small dower for herself. In about two years, however, the preceptress failed, and being chosen assignee, I discovered a systematic system of fraud: at a private meeting of the creditors I was requested to pursue my inquiries, but neglecting to obtain their *written* undertaking, the expense thereof, they declining proceedings, fell eventually on myself, over and above my £300, there being next to nothing for working the commission: whilst the father of the child *comforted* her under her disappointment, and myself for my loss, by secretly traducing me.

Lies are said to have but short legs, and truth very long ones, nevertheless the former has a tongue which moves at a great rate, doing much mischief before detection or discovery; but then what does this avail, since the stab has been already given, and who ever troubles himself about healing the wound? He who undertakes the patronage of another, has a business in hand that he will not easily get through, and drains on his purse that no payments will satisfy, so long as he has the ability to make any.

Our French master was the greatst snuffer I ever knew, being of opinion it facilitated his vernacular accent! Sir George Rooke capturing some vessels laden with snuff in the Spanish war of 1702, resorted to many and successful expedients for inducing its consumption, hence though taking it didn't originate with him but one of the Medici family, he mainly contributed thereto. A pinch thrown upon the back of a toad or frog soon kills it. He was a man of much information, and author of many useful publications: when devoting the night to composition, he overcame sleep by a beverage of strong coffee; but ordinarily drank green tea, of much the same repute in China as dram drinking with us, being used only by the dissolute and free-livers. Never eating meat on a monday, he, on that account, called it *black* monday, but it is so named because a severe hail storm on Easter monday, 1359, destroyed 7000 troops of Edward III.'s besides doing a prodigious deal of other mischief.

He was a radical, which has many significations both here and abroad, neither of which tend to raise or elevate, proverbially pennyless, and looking to revolution as the sole means of becoming otherwise, after the approved fashion of the new lights in France, the best of whom are but addle-headed tools for converting the throne into an arm-chair, the reputed invention of an Alderman in Cripplegate Ward.

Our sunday morning reading was Nelson's Fasts and Festivals, selling largely in the time of Dr Johnson, writer of those excellent sermons, published as Dr J. Taylor's, Prebendary of Westminster. Nelson's work was varied by the Homilies, and Archdeacon Paley's, whose have done more for the moral improvement of mankind than those of any man ever existing: his eight descendants receive a pension of £25 each, which throw a halo round the pension list of England, called in a curious work thereon prior to Julius Cæsar's invasion, lately found at Benares, and published by the Asiatic Society of Calcutta, the Holy Land, and Stonehenge described as a Grand Hindoo Temple.

The late Lord Fitzwilliam residing on the Green, lived a perfect recluse, and conversed with no one but his chaplain; bequeathing his valuable collection of paintings, with £100,000, to build a gallery to Cambridge University. When Sheridan lived in the house next to that handsome one on the hill, which occasioned George III. to say, on riding past it for the first time, and hearing 'twas a card-

maker's, "This man's cards must all have turned up trumps."—his sons received private tuition from one of our masters, whose remuneration could never be obtained from the father but their mother: in acts of this sort and facility of making creditors he had no equal. A party of members were one day coming down to dine with him, and not a bottle of wine in his cellar: this had scarcely been discovered when a dun, (his Richmond wine merchant,) dropt in, whom he soon quieted, by insisting that he should stay to meet his party; then pairing off to his library, left him there with an apology, and hastening down to his house, saw his managing man, and telling him that his master was going to dine with him to meet a large party, ordered so many dozens of various wines to be sent up instanter, which, well knowing his master's business at Sheridan's, that, from this affair of the invitation, he concluded to be adjusted, was promptly done.

It is a very easy matter to raise accusations against another, but not quite so easy, though altogether false, to remove their impression, as some latent feeling or defective spot will be sure to remain: on this account, I have always regarded Sheridan's opening speech, in the charges against Warren Hastings, generally quoted as his masterpiece, in a very different light to other people, because he well knew those charges to be not only groundless, but got up for party purposes. After his acquittal, as an atonement for the part they had been induced to take against him, the East India Company voluntarily voted Warren Hastings a pension of £5000 a year, and an elegant mausoleum at his death in 1818, aged 89: his memoirs by Gleig rank amongst our best biographies.

The catholic chapel here, with adjoining residence for the priest, leading to the Vineyard, erected at an expense of £14,000, by the late Miss Doughty on the Hill, is, for its size, one of the best specimens of its kind that I ever saw amongst us, in France, or on the continent. Richmond—Surreyonians, Sussexonians, and those on the seacoasts of Hampshire, were anciently called regni populi—was a favorite locality with the nobility of the French revolution.

In the last house upon the right, on ascending the Hill, opposite Bishop Duppa's Almshouses, resided, and I believe, died, the late Marquis Townsend, who literally, in his habits, reversed the order of day and night. His tenancy was succeeded by that of the late Marquis Wellesley, on whose garden door, opening upon the Hill,

some one had the bad taste to chalk "A poor Marquis resides here." An eighteen penny pamphlet by this nobleman, still on sale, and addressed to his brother, entitled "Letter to the Duke of Wellington on the present state of India." fetched at the sale of the Marquis' library, because containing the following M.S. note of his lordship, the extraordinary price of £95 11s. !—"The departure from our fixed line of Indian policy was none of mine—it was the act of Colonel Monson. He was a poor, weak, but brave man. According to my invariable custom, when it was in my power, I sheltered the reputation of my subordinates, when aware that they were acting from conscientious motives. The words 'departed,' &c., are therefore misapplied. I wish the author of this pamphlet, who seems a sensible man, would inform Mr Alison of it; Mr Alison's History is an excellent one, and most just to me, but he makes some mistakes, which, did I know him or any of his friends, I would correct.—W."

Over our pew was a metal tablet to the memory of Thomson, the poet, put up, as thereon stated, at the charge of the Earl of Buchan; a valuable affair, as workmanship and materials, brass and all, it must have cost pretty near forty shillings! When lounging in the garden of his house, Kew Foot Lane, now occupied by Lord Shaftesbury, he would nibble a peach whilst hanging on the tree, with both hands in his pockets, and, if not too idle, walked a certain number of times round said garden before dinner; if a snail crossed his path in any round but an even number, 'twas deemed inauspicious, and some freak enacted as a nullification. He delighted in the sequestered glades and avenues of Ham House, a seat of the Dysart family, in the retired village of Petersham, on the Kingston Road, and joining to Richmond, wherein William IV., when Duke of Clarence, and living at Bushey, also delighted to ramble. This neighbourhood, including the village church, its paddock in the rear surrounded by lofty trees, having a footpath from Richmond, commencing at the end of the meadow past the Duke of Buccleuch's, below the hill, with a well-trimm'd hawthorn hedge on both sides, and a swing-gate at each extremity is one of the most rural spots around London, but from its embosomed locality, appears to have escaped the notice of our Richmond visitors.

Thomson—who indicated the poetic furor by a labial bux resembling the drone fly—was partial to Gipsy parties in a wood, often realising in the adjacent one of Coombe,

and strolling on foot up to London, that he might dine, after Swift's fashion, at some roadside alehouse. Latterly his income was a good one, but as poets are proverbially bad managers, he with some difficulty paid his expenses to town, but was ordinarily franked back by some friend. His mode of taking physic (salts) was a very odd and rather dangerous one: if in London when the fit came over him, he took the article in Piccadilly, then loitered on and retired somewhere about Turnham Green or Upper Kew, and on getting home, rewarded himself with a plentiful meal.

During his adversity, he contemplated the character of a Troubadour, on hearing that a perepatetic one frequently collected a pound daily, but his better fortune prevailing, set this aside without, I believe, ever enforcing. Many men would have kept a carriage and saved money from an income that barely supplied him with necessaries: for Thomson was by no means in the habit of eluding observation, like him who could not even drink tea out without the help of stratagem: we have very little chance of seeing an end of this folly whilst so many simpletons receive it as an evidence of genius. A relative owns a ring once his, which he much values: in ancient Rome every male permitted to assume one was considered a gentleman; a word not only the most ambiguous in our vocabulary, but the custom itself of much the same character.

The lower part of Kew gardens run close against that of Thomson's, to which he had the entré: the brick wall which protects that part of them bounded by Kew Lane, long attracted much attention, from a rough outline of ships of war, chalked thereon by a sailor, now dead, who drew his subsistence therefrom, by the contributions of passengers; and, in addition to other gentlemen, always received a guinea from the Duke of Marlborough on passing that way.

Our national air of Rule Britannia—as "Cantus, etc., 1602." Edinburgh, contains the original air of God Save the King—is ascribed to Thomson assisted by Mallet, to whom Lord Bolingbroke left his works for giving some hard hits to Pope, who had affronted my lord by printing a surreptitious edition of his Spirit of Patriotism: Pope's Rape of the Lock is borrowed from A. de Villiars Court of Gabalis: the original portrait of his "Man of Ross." (John Kyrle) is now possessed by Mr Palmer, Old Hall, near Ross, on the Hereford Road.

The celebrated Willow on Pope's lawn at Twickenham, presented by Catherine of Russia, and said to be the parent of our English ones, was destroyed by some goth in 1801. The villa itself, formerly meaning a rural retreat for wealthy men, but now an ornamental mansion, is, or was the residence of Baroness Howe, who married an oculist: his house at Binfield is pulled down, but its parlor remains part of the present edifice: a fragment of Windsor Forest still bears the name of "Pope's Wood." He at one time fancied himself an artist, but failing in his portraits of Dean Swift and Miss Blunt, resigned, good humoredly observing—he had not violated the commandment, having avoided that of personifying any thing either in heaven or on earth.

Dr B——r's library contained a good collection of classics, every copy of which, before the invention of printing, was, in fact, an edition. He had a very elegant Thomas a Kempis, a book that, for 300 years, has been favorably received by all communions. The largest modern libraries are the British Museum, Vienna, Vatican, Florence, Parisian, and Bodleian, to which Mrs Sutherland, of Merrow, presented her magnificent edition of Clarendon and Burnett's History of his own Times, in sixty one folio volumes, illustrated by 19,223 prints and drawings.

The library of Dr Burney, Greenwich, rector of Deptford, and brother to Madame D'Arblay, was purchased by government on his decease, for £14,000. It was collected in strange, non-biblical, and out-of-the-way places, then differing greatly from what they do now, by the Doctor in his afternoon rambles about London, during the weekly half-holidays of his school at Greenwich. He was a sterling scholar and strict disciplinarian: once, upon the commencement of a vacation, a pupil seeing his father's carriage enter the courtyard to take him home, ran out to greet the servants, without first asking leave: on which the Doctor sent for him, and acquainting himself with the fact, thereupon *horsed* him for breaking rules.

Our fag's father dealt in bread made sour by neglect of the sponge, whereof 7000 loaves are bought daily in Westminster at 3d. each, and retailed in our working parishes. He was unable to write till 18! As I have known adults ignorant of reading, writing, and arithmetic, yet attain them, by evening instruction only, in 12 months, whilst our youth ordinarily require as many years, so

there must either have been much school craft made use of, or a great deal of time misspent.

Properly, but unconsciously writing "He *ats* two apples." though as improperly our genitive case "The boys' duty." a case somewhat anomalous, thus the boy's duty, meaning his duty, is correct, but Jane's book, that is, *his* book, incorrect; 'tis a contraction of *es* from the Latin of *is*; its clear exposition, say the candid, a class little estimated in this arrogant age, is a good deal like explaining a labyrinth, which is a very easy thing to get into, but quite another affair to get out of, originating in Egypt, a country so old that Heroditus, who read his "Universal History." at Athens 440 years B.C., enumerates a list of 330 kings that reigned anterior to Sesostris, who lived above 1400 years B.C. Also Monger q. d. a man of gere, is equivalent to merchant, ergo Cheese-monger and Iron-monger; *er*, being a contraction of the Saxon *pepe*, a man, denote a trade or profession, as Salter is Salt-man, and Taverner, Tavern-man: discovering that Quis, Quæ, Quod were, in the middle ages, pronounced kis, ke, kod, and learning the true enunciation of Huic, and that Teddington the village above us, was a corruption of *Tide-end-town*, because the tide flowed no higher, much increased his own height, nearly doubled on adding, per loan, 'twould take 9,512 years to count a Billion, or a million times a million, reckoning 200 per minute—though but just enabling him to snuff a candle, yet commonly discursed on tall persons and high places, especially that he had once scrambled to the highest in England, or the mountain pass of Kirkstone, leading from Windermere to Ulswater and Patendale.

He conceived the steeple of his parish church, St. Luke's Old Street, to be a model from Cleopatra's needle, but we called a mile-stone run to seed. His arms were so out of proportion with the rest of his members as, in walking, to all but trail on the ground, which he got over in a way peculiar to himself; whilst in one pocket reposed a razor for cutting his corns, and in the other Russia oil for anointing his hair: in the article of shirts a follower of Handel, who, though receiving £50 nightly from the Opera House, wore his a month to save the expense of washing, and adding to his *sack*, a word the Jewish poet Emanuel, living at Rome in 1140, thus explains—"Every workman at the Tower of Babel had a sack to put his little matters in: on the confusion of tongues all were for making off, and nothing was then heard but *Sack, Sack, Sack.*"

He was a very e[illegible]enly fellow, resembling in exterior an overturned inkpot, and a great hater of soap, because issuing primitively from a soap boiler's where, said, his grandmother—appearing in 2nd. Tim. c. 1., and no where else—he was once very near being packed in a barrel of that article, into which he had privily climbed for a snooze; any allusion thereto he took in high dudgeon, and the slightest articulation of the word itself threw him into a heat little short of fever. If you ask after his heart, I answer, that, in accordance with so precious a casket, 'twas like a dog's nose, cold, black, and greasy.

When disengaged, he rented a back apartment up a dingy nook in Gracechurch Street, where Lombe's soap-boiling factory, our first one, anciently stood. I should like to know where the olfactory nerves of the leiges at the lower end of Paternoster Row possibly can be, for enduring the wholesale grease boilers in that crowded locality, or the duty of the parochial authorities in permitting the existence of such a nuisance.

The march of intellect is every where the rage in these enlightened times, and nothing is now heard but popular intelligence, popular science, and popular philosophy: superstition, they add, is flying away, but where she is flying to they do not condescend to tell us, only that she is on the wing, and that people have no longer any faith in the black gentleman, the black art, or any other art but the art of scheming and deceiving. Our Drawing master being a disciple in this new school, was the means of taking him suddenly from his family, a wife and three pubescent daughters, accompanied by a fair Eve, she 19, he 60! a rather painful commentary on the present march of intellect.

They were no losers by the desertion of such a head—head indeed! fitted only to surmount a prison gate, or figure on a penitentiary—as the leading persons around took them by the hand, independent of some family connexion with a wealthy lady near by, good at heart, but dashed with much eccentricity; such as ordering her carriage to the lawn entrance of her mansion, there to stand all day, with herself very often inside; and at other times rambling round her grounds with bands of hay encircling her legs instead of boots; then again hiding roleaux of sovereigns in loosened bricks of her kitchen chimney, whilst discharging one servant for using a match only at one end, and a second for leaving a solitary cinder in a bushel of grate dust; constantly washing her elbows in

the morning but her hands only at night; with sundries too numerous for recital, and perhaps too incredible for belief: reposing on a night-couch, vastly removed, in size, from the great bed of Ware (at the Crown Inn thereof until June 4, 1765,) in which, the night succeeding William III.'s coronation, twenty four butchers and their wives reposed, two men, then two women, and so on alternately, by which means each man was near no woman but his wife.

But as the man who accustoms himself to a peculiar strain of invective, cannot easily be persuaded to relinquish it, so he who has long indulged in some oddity or whim, has thereby so engrafted them in his nature, that to attempt their expulsion would be as fruitless as bleaching linen up the chimney or drying it in a storm.

The Doctor's servant Collins was a thrifty fellow, and had some hundreds in the Funds; but the improvidence of gentlemen's servants generally, is not less proverbial than as certain to recoil upon themselves, for on entering into business they are notorious for being unfortunate, and ultimately dying in destitution or a workhouse. The servants of our immortal Pitt were the main cause of his embarrassments: one item appearing on the investigation of Mr Smith, afterwards Lord Carrington, speaks volumes: they ordered, of butcher's meat alone, every saturday, exclusive of other days, *four cwt.*

Another anecdote illustrates board wages: a friend suspecting something wrong in the establishment of Lord S——, near Grosvenor Square, laid his plans and soon detected the cook supporting several families from his lordship's larder, zealously copied, in their respective stations, by the rest: as the only remedy, board wages were adopted, but so liberally that each domestic realised £10 a year, and his lordship £2000 more. There are exceptions to this rule, and the following is one of them:

A relative, to avoid a compulsory marriage, withdrew from his father's house: thirty years after he was discovered in London, whither he had retreated: a stranger and without resources, he became servant to a Colonel of the Guards, in Argyle Street, who, at his death, left him a handsome legacy, with the patronage of a family of distinction, that eventually brought him wealth and promotion. He now spends his days in close retirement, surrounded by the comforts of rational enjoyment, but none whatever of show or parade. Riches do by no means imply love of money; it would be well for the world to

learn this so as to make some distinction between a man who has acquired them by a well-applied economy, and another who has lost them by the bad one of improvidence.

Old Collins ultimately settled in Guernsey as a *Twenty*: the leiges in this remnant of our Northern princes, divide themselves into the Sixties, the Forties, and the Twenties: the first, or nobles, in their evening visits, carry a lantern with three lights; the second, or gentry, one with two; and the third, or squirearchy, one only. According to this nice distinction, the plebeians lacking a lantern, and therefore in utter darkness, are to be considered, I suppose, of no account at all, or something between the comma'd integer and round o, which standing by themselves, mean nothing or nobody.

Another master, when facetiously inclined, used the expression "Lord wilt thou hunt after a flea." He neither knew nor cared where he got this, uttering a slight Humph! on my telling him 'twas a quotation of Horace Walpole from "Manual of Devotions." by a former Countess of Morton: Earl Spencer gave £7 15s. for Woodhouse's poem "The Flea." a large price for any thing of that order.

This tutor was the putative offspring of Lord E——: although an illegitimate child takes the name of its mother, the son's marriage in that of his father is valid. Lord E—— used a postman's knock, because servants answered it quicker than any other, expecting letters from lovers or cousins, pretty much the same, and snuffed his candle at right angles to prevent guttering. Though loving the *vis comica*, his features bore the gloom of November, ex novem the ninth month from March, beginning the Roman calendar. He was an adept in Haye's Fluxions and Conic Sections, (1704,) our earliest algebraist, originally called the Cossic art: Claudius banished mathematicians from Italy; and Sir Jonas Moor, 1681, was their first English author.

Our teacher of Elocution (always sucking Gum Arabic when euphonising the voice and pump-handling the arm) was related to Lord Say and Sele; a former baron when a private soldier, and stationed in Bunhill Fields Burying-ground during the civil war, discovered his heirship on a tombstone: its first was Miss Cloudesly's of Leeds, Feb. 1666, vide Rawlinson's tract, in 1717, upon this dormitory. When teaching he threw of his dark cravat, properly *steinkirk*, from the Duke de Luxemburgh wearing a black silk handkerchief when defeating William III. at the battle of Steinkirk, Aug. 2, 1692.

Naturally but erroneously assigning his simile 'Nice to a shaving.' to certain gentleman of the strap, when 'tis ascribed to Louis VII. of France, who lost the Queen's love by shaving his head; whilst Louis XIII. first clipt his beard, or introduced shaving. A Rabbi in his book of Raphiel, enlarging on beards, himself wearing an immense one, gravely tells us that God's is 11,500 German miles long! much admired by Boyse, the spirited translator of Chaucer into modern English, who wore a blanket because he had no coat, and was found famished to death with a pen in one hand and half-gnawn bone the other—O the rewards and blessings of authorship!

A third assistant paid frequent visits to London, accompanied by Dr Greenlaw's Classical tutor, of Brentford End, which, by water, through the windings of the Thames, is 18 miles, but by land, up Kew Lane and over the bridge into the Western Road, only 9. If not returning that day he did early next morning, always padding it one way to counteract the severe duties of his profession.

In these trips, if finding himself out of sorts, he would enact the Thomsonian part, by taking a dose of Glauber salts, (from Glauber, a chemist of Amsterdam,) in the White Horse Cellar, Piccadilly, stimulated by a cup of warm water at Kensington, then stroll onwards, and after divers stoppages, arrived in an indifferent trim for business, but much better for breakfast.

We all remember the difficulty, when boys at school, of cutting a point to our black-lead pencils and slate ones *ditto*, or literally, in Italian *said*, from want of experience and knowing how; so it is, in after life, with men and things, who are mere slate and black-lead pencils, under another form.

Fitzgerald, our second classical master, was the cleverest, but least exterior pretension thereto of any I had ever known—fancy an Irish hodman in a borrowed suit of snuffy-brown, yellow spotted vest, creamy shorts, dingy hose, queer shoes, and odd hat, and Fitzgerald stands before you: his wardrobe did anything but rival Count Buhl's, in 1770, comprising 1000 pair of boots and shoes, as many wigs, 365 coats, 400 vests, 500 smalls, and 1200 shirts, etc.; but in the classics, no matter language, author or subject, he never faultered.

He was originally driver of a Bianconi car, a naturalized Italian at Clonmel, lately purchasing an estate for £25,000, and largely contributing to the 800,000 hoarded guineas recently forwarded through the Irish Bank to that of

England for recoining into sovereigns, so that breweries and distilleries do not alone prosper here: his car-pay was small, but our omnibus drivers 35s. weekly, which sadly annoy hackney coaches, from the French of *coche-haquennée*, a similar vehicle plying in Paris, and not, as supposed, from being a short stage to Hackney.

From Sept. 8, 1846, to Jan. 15, 1847, hackney coachmen deposited 366 articles, labelled with their carriages, number and date when found, comprising bank-notes, cash, jewellery, etc., in the Hackney Coach Office. During the last year 381 articles of the same nature were returned to the company by the 67 cabs employed at Euston Square Station, and those not claimed lodged, according to law, in the Excise Office, which I insert to correct those misopinions the public are too apt to entertain as to the honesty of this class.

Fitzgerald joined us from Blake's Runcorn, Cheshire, four of whose pupils were drowned in the Mersey, June 1818; a like disaster happened subsequently in our establishment, and though only one, and that blamelessly, was lost, it broke up the institution: pity Mr Orchard had not been at hand on one or both these melancholy occasions, who, Oct. 3, 1836, walked for the space of a mile under water at the bottom of Weymouth Harbour, and came up fresh and vigorous. He often took nothing but potatoes, and a friend dined on them for years, and was never healthier, but on marrying and changing this dietary, soon became otherwise.

Sir Walter Raleigh first propagated them at his seat the College, Youghal, since changed to Myrtle Grove, now the Duke of Devonshire's. Raleigh sold his Irish estates to Boyle, first Lord Cork, in 1602, who landing at Dublin, 1583, with but £27 in his pocket, two suits of clothes, a dagger and rapier, yet a few years after, his revenues were £50 a day, besides demesnes, parks and royalties. The corporation of Youghal, in 1700, admitted a man cook and barber as freemen, on condition that the one dressed the Mayor's annual dinner, and the other shaved the corporation gratuitously on that day.

The first £30 that Fitzgerald realised, after joining us, were spent in a vacation trip to Margate; prudence amongst Irishmen, and temperance at an Inn, are about synonymous terms; hence his failing. His acquaintance, Dr Jones, wrote "Illustrations of Prophecy," which, we are told, much alarmed Mr Pitt: how much worse than folly to cavil upon points in which no two can agree,

and if by any chance they should, have nothing at all to do with pure christianity. Though maternally related to Mrs Haywood, authress of "Caramania." and "Utopia." immoral strictures on certain courtiers, surviving their reputation, he was unmoved by the *cacoethes scribendi:* once officiating in the Blind School, Old Kent Road: Mr Alston, treasurer of the Glasgow Blind Asylum, has completed his Bible, in raised letter for the use of the blind, forming 19 volumes.

Fitzgerald was professionally quoted for two things—"In Kensington habitat tyrannus nomene Thompson." Why, what's this, asked the Doctor, alias Trig, 'twont scan? Why, then, answered Fitz., you'r worse than the verse." And as a perpetrator of the following

LINES ON A TUTOR.

My name is O'Sullivan the eminent teacher,
Whose qualifications will ne'er be extinct;
I make as good Latin as any known preacher,
No doubt I'm experienced in Arithmetic;
I'm always distinguished for grand Elocution,
By Prosody's rules I govern my tongue,
I Journalize Book-Keeping without confusion,
And am of the Muses from Parnassus sprung:
I encounter the valiant in congregations,
And beat the courageous, or humble the bold;
I'm the descendant of noble Milesians,
In the annals of fame my name is enroll'd:
I'm noted for dancing a jig in due order,
A minuet I'd walk, and foot a good reel;
As for country dances I'm the real barber,
And never yet faulter'd in cracking the heel.
I'd write a good letter on paper or parchment,
Or construe an author and give the true sense,
And court a young maiden unknown to her parent,
Or thrash any man for her love and defence.
In short I'm counted for qualities famous,
In surpassing all ages and every degree,
Generous, candid, sweet, modest, facetious,
Well grounded in learning and philosophy.

The intemperate habits of this gifted man were his ruin, accelerated by constantly quoting Mr Riddell, Selkirk, indulging, after 90 years of age, in paroxyisms of drinking for a fortnight together, with only a few intervals of sleep in his chair, yet died in 1788 aged 116 years! Nibbling a potatoe in the street from a via "*Baked taties all hot.*" man, which his necessities often obliged him to do, he called *dining out*, and a two-penny hop, with buns, where his propensities led him, a ball and supper: hence a *purring* fight, or mutual agreement to kick and scratch like two tom-cats was a frequent consequence, which breakings up are by no means such pleasant things as those of our school-days.

He was in great request at those lamentations called a keen, bawl, or howl—what can equal it? there never has existed any nation save the Irish, whose propensities lead them to carouse and fight over the remains of their dead.

He preferred moving stealthily to an object, from perversion of Lysippus, son of Eolus, being the first Grecian gaining a victory by stratagem, which he maintained to be nothing else in Epaminondas, drawing up his men in solid column so as easily to break the distended line of the foe: reminding me of an unprincipled fag I once had, calling a round bounce safer than a four-cornered one, on the principle that a circular bottle is stronger than a square one, because combining the properties of an arch.

He is said to have suggested Loan Societies, but without wishing to deprive him of the honor of their origin, I may at least be allowed to marvel at it, since said societies are generally conducted in Coffee-houses, and he was never known to patronise any but tippling ones. They have proved, as I prognosticated that they would, of questionable utility, besides, the facility of borrowing money always increases the difficulty of returning it, therefore so far from lessening the evil they proposed to prevent, they have unquestionably increased it—applicants to the Insolvent Court alledging they were the cause of bringing them there—simply that the borrower never knew, when he had it, how to take care of his own money, and is it likely he should do better with other peoples.

Conversing with an Irish coachman, whose habits had made it unsafe to trust the reins, though but 50, any longer in his hands, he admitted that for twenty years his earnings were 30s. weekly, whereof 2s. daily, without extras, were spent in lush and bakke; blaming the times for his necessities. No, I observed, 'tis you who are to blame, for 2s. a day make £730 in 20 years, but if left to accumulate, more than £2000; its interest would have made you independent, leaving the principal for memorials and inducements to copy you, saying nothing of health or a good name.

We hear a great deal about the Cardinal virtues, but a vast deal too little of prudence and economy, without which the labors of the rest are often thrown away. Of all the societies that have been, or can ever be introduced for the benefit of man, the creation of one for inducing him to live within the limits of his income, and therefore providing for the approaches of age, would certainly be the

greatest and best for insuring it: its founder would not only confer an inestimable blessing on mankind, but be hailed and respected as the benefactor of his race.

Sullivan, to procure the means for a carouse, pledged sixpence at *my Uncle's* for 3d., having it artfully described as a piece of silver plate finely wrought, then sold the ticket for 5s. Irish laborers on old buildings are noted for *finding* amongst the rubbish some ancient coin (from the *Brumimgem* mint) which they sell at a great profit; the gains thus *honestly* acquired they spend in drunken bouts and reward with broken heads.

Their tutelar saint, by the way, was a Welchman, and, not less marvellous, a gentleman, who, on converting the Irish, explained the Trinity by exhibiting a three-leaved grass, with one stalk, of which the shamrock, worn on St. Patrick's day, is a tuft: (unnoticed, to the best of my recollection, in Coglon's work of 1647, forming 3 vols. folio in Latin, and containing the lives of many hundreds of their saints, whose costume at least is far less objectionable than that of the *petticoated* priests in Montreal.)

Sullivan's great grandfather was the veritable grenadier in the renowned tall regiment of Frederic William, of Prussia, mentioned in his memoirs as costing him nearly £1300: Frederic latterly omitted the first *r* in his name, signing himself Federic, induced thereto by Voltaire, who was remarkable for this piece of affectation—throwing aside the man and adopting the animal is a feature not uncommon amongst his countrymen generally.

Strolling in that elysium of the unwashed Commercial Road, East, I perceived a beer shop, kept by one Wilson, uniting therewith the business of an undertaker! indicated by the emblems of mortality decorating the interior and exterior of his tap. A more extraordinary union can hardly be imagined, but if we take into consideration the too common fate of those frequenting such places, not an inappropriate though, it must be confessed, anything but an inviting one. I was equally astonished on seeing the infatuated Sullivan come out of it with a basket of shrimps on his arm! even this, degrading as it was, might have done, as he sold a gallon daily, affording 3s. profit, but his inordinate thirst marr'd all, calling on me for a quart of porter and sundries before separating, interspersed with the coarse language of his new occupation, gleaned from "Tongue combat in the tilt boat of Gravesend." remarkable for the flowers of Billingsgate oratory.

Nearly the only Irish assistant I ever knew of any credit to himself or the profession, was W. Duffy, who emigrated from Dr Gwyne's Hibernian Academy, with £400, and obtained a mastership in Toronto College, Canada, a country where everybody knows everybody, and almost everybody hates everybody, and by its extraordinary misgovernment in rewarding and patronising rebels, whilst cashiering and persecuting loyalists, thereby breaking every tie of allegiance, is fast hurrying into annexation with the States. With a population one fourth less than our metropolis of London, has a parliament of 129 members, (45 *lords* and 84 *commoners*,) and a species of other in every township, headed by a stipendiary Warden, whilst nearly every family must have one son at least in the law, which, with legislation and politics, are a curse to the province. Should your opinion vary from the popular ones afloat, no matter their character, your condition is that of the toad under a harrow, and, if peradventure poor, thereupon knocked down and as probably dispatched, no one caring or inquiring further about you.

Upon emigrating, there is always this difference between the English, Scotch, and Irish, namely—the one by *booing* and an indomitable clanishness, the second by something between both, and an assurance bordering on impudence, carry all before them in office, power, and place, whilst the third, scorning to compete with either in these particulars, get nothing, or next to it, but promises. If unable to amend this of themselves, 'tis high time that somebody should do so for them. The revenue of England exceeds £50,000,000, to which Scotland contributes £4,300,000, but Ireland nothing, whilst the remainder is found by England; on this account, without naming others, who then has the greatest right to her patronage and support?

Since the surrender of the hereditary revenues of the crown in 1763, they have produced £120,000,000 up to 1840, of which the crown has received only £65,000,000, (that part of them between the Mersey and the Ribble yielded, in 1312, only £149, but now £2,500,000,) their returns under William IV. were £3,449,724 per annum, from which our present Queen receives £385,000 for the support of her court and dignity, in the mightiest and wealthiest empire known, which is only half as much granted to the Queen of Spain, regnant of the weakest and most impoverished. If a similar arrangement, which thus deprives the crown of its just rights, were to be made in private life, by what name should we call it? All the salaries of

ambassadors and great officers of state are entered in red letter books as additional charges on the nation, when defrayed from the civil list, a wilful entry that occasions many popular errors: our Queen after certain payments and household expenses, alone £173,000, has but about £20,000 that she can really call her own, a revenue much below many commoners, and far less than her chief nobility, compelling William IV. to ensure his life, as the only means of bequeathing some trifling legacies to his children.

Many appointments in her household have no emolument attached to them, thus, for instance, of her twelve aids-de-camp the first six only receive £210 a year each, the other six are merely honorary. Many kitchen critics are always growling on the number of her menials, not aware they are less than a Russian nobleman's, far below a Spanish grandee's—the late Duke of Arcos kept 3000—and at a vast remove from her predecessor's Richard II. numbering 10,000.

In no single instance has Louis Phillip shown greater good sense than the firmness with which he resisted being cajoled into surrendering his hereditary possessions to the nation, and trusting to its generosity—generosity of the people! bah! His next best display of it was in providing employment for that Scythean horde which Buonaparte left behind him, so long laying waste and depopulating Europe, by sending them to Algeira, where they soon found that bed of glory best suited, save a gibbet, for their habits and propensities. During the last 4000 years war, or *military glory*, has immolated *six thousand eight hundred and sixty millions* of the human race!!!

Every friend to peace and good order must rejoice at Louis Phillip's success. With his ulterior intentions I have nothing at all to do, nor will I hazard a conjecture concerning them, satisfied with the result of his present one; but civil settlement and not military occupation, is the fittest way of acquiring a country, and the best for its retention: hence the true cause why the French, whose heads appear to be turned with the love of military glory, are so unsuccessful in their colonial speculations: this insensate furor is mournfully exemplified in the recent arrival at Hull, of a Dutch vessel laden with bones raked from the battle fields of Napoleon, to be sold by the bushel for manure to grow turnips.

Seventeen private soldiers in Buonaparte's army raised themselves to the following distinctions—Two became

kings; two, princes; nine, dukes; two, field-marshals; and two generals. Female warriors were also common appendages to his armies; on burying the slain after the battle of Waterloo, many Parisian girls were found dead by the side of their lovers. The will of this man may be seen, in French and English, at Doctors Commons, registered there, by Count Montholin, Aug. 3, 1824. He was not less a fatalist than Cromwell attached to conjuring, who, from recent proofs in the Exchequer, was at one time cupbearer to the king, and another in the service of Charles I. when Prince of Wales. Sir T. Baker gave £53 for an old copy of Volney's Ruins, because a fly leaf contained half a dozen lines on the Pyramids of Egypt, by Buonaparte, in his own unintelligible scrawl; which large price, for an autograph that nobody can read, the auctioneer (Sotheby) kept up by obtaining £270 for a bundle of old letters from Elizabeth's to James II.'s time, which were next impossible to decipher.

The soil of France, including rent, produces £30,000,000 yearly, whilst the registered amount of mortgages thereon is £560,000,000! paying from 10 to 12, but never less than 6 per cent., which, at the lowest calculation, cannot be less than £30,000,000; add thereto £20,000,000 for taxes and duties, and there remains but £30,000,000 for profit and subsistence, averaging £1 per head! These are the effects of revolution, extraordinary claims to enlightenment, and contemning "The Lord of all power and might." She holds out a warning to the world for having tried, in every shape and form, those *enlightened theories* now visiting our earth as the pestilence and whirlwind—and what has been her gain?—ruin and decay—besides appearing contemptible in the eyes of all Europe.

Keel—related to the late Miss Daw, of Knightsbridge, who, with Mrs Langford, originated preparatory schools—ejaculated, when perplexed, *Buscumtumbleus*. He was at one time polisher to a Varnisher, which yielded him £2 weekly and his employer £6. Fashion, at best a most whimsical body, formerly patronised varnished breakfast and dinner tables, chairs, sofas, tea boards, and knife trays, which were spoiled by the slightest blow or fracture, besides giving those articles the tawdry and garish character of Moorfields' furniture—now substituted, though by no means improved, by the French polish, but there is no polish like elbow grease, or the baize and rubber of our fathers: 'tis now confined to Tunbridge ware, toys, and nicknacks.

He scorned short words, and the usual way of uttering long ones, videlicet, "When a conflagu*r*ation happens in France, they don't cry, as we do, *fire*, but l'eau (water)." He vulgarised oblige into *obleedje*, and, on reproval, quoted Walker, who, I observed, says, "The plural of Pea, when signifying *number*, is peas, but if *quantity*, (he was Irish,) then pease!" Peas when in the pod, but *pease* if dried or split. Manual. And much attached to the infantism of *Ampusand*, corruption of *And, per se, and:* an ancient alphabet in the Harlean Library ends thus—"X. Y. wythe esed and per se—Amen." He cut his own hair, cleaned his boots and shoes, for servants gashed them in scraping the dirt, and, to preserve the nap, never brushed his hat or apparel, but switched, and finished with his handkerchief; in these matters therefore economising largely. Hence his common saying—he who cleans his own shoes is careful how he soils them: his other, figurative of a wet day—A man walking down Cheapside with his head under his arm and a hackney coach hanging out of his pocket. He possessed most distended nostrils and very thick lips, modestly observing he never knew a person of strong intellect with small or thin of either; according to this dictum what prodigies blacks and negroes must be! And translated *Dilemma*, a want of change for sixpence, but more properly the want of that sixpence to get changed, a medley to the full as unique as the composition, in Latin, of Prince Silo's epitaph on his tomb in Oviedo, Spain, which may be read 270 different ways. He acquired property by the death of Mr Hinckley, of Grey's Inn, who, supposed to be in the country, was found in his chamber, Dec. 3, 1814, almost consumed by flies.

Keel greatly admired Washington, whose farewell address, in the original manuscript, brought by auction at Philadelphia, in Feb. 1850, $2300, whilst a copy therefrom printed in a then patriot paper reached $150, and an autograph letter recommending the promotion of a meritorious officer, several hundred more. This tutor was a chapel-goer, not in its ordinary sense, but—hear him:

"I am regular during vake (vacation) in my Church and Chapel duties: I spend half an hour before six every week day in Wesley's morning chapel, and the evenings either at the Tabernacle, Holywell Mount, Horsley Down, or Fetter Lane chapels, and on thursday night, in the City chapel, attending the famous Mr Huntingdon, and at seven on sunday mornings in Spafield's chapel, or London Wall ditto, else a Tobacconist's in the borough,

for Mr Cooper's deliveries, Preacher to the Jews. I then breakfast at the nearest Coffee-house to Zion chapel, which finishes in time for a sermon at Whitechapel Church. By two o'clock I am either at the vestry of Wesley's to attend lectures, or a domicile for the exordiums of devout sisters: thence I proceed to Barbican chapel, and on conclusion repair to Cripplegate Church, for the homilly and doxology: after tea I depart on my evening rounds. My first is Mutton Hill, here see its ten candles lighted, and count twenty-two people, then adjourn to Leather Lane tabernacle, where hearing a hymn, seek a Nicodemus' seat at Ely Place Episcopal; after first service I repair to the New Jerusalem Temple, Hatton Garden, for an oration, and, when over, for a sermon at the Foundling."

The result of hunting after new faiths and strange doctrines upon two gentlemen that I formerly knew, was—one it left without any religion at all, and sent the other to a lunatic asylum.

After Keel came Mr. Cooke, losing his fortune by entrusting it to friends, proving their right to that distinction, by keeping it themselves and then deserting him; whom the world cap-a-pied, but despised the loser, its average amount of pity for the unfortunate. To think of improving others by pecuniary obligation, is like attempting court-hand with an unslit pen, or the ornamental with a leaden one. As those amongst Yankees subsisting by deceiving others are reckoned *smart* men, so he who has been swindled is, too often, amongst ourselves, the subject of derision, whilst the swindler is considered a very clever fellow: thus on stating his case in a police court, the magistrate uniformly observes, "You ought to have known better than be so easily cheated." which is so like encouraging the deceiver at the expense of the deceived, that, for my own part, I hardly know the difference.

'Tis a very easy matter for a man enjoying a regular and sufficient income, to tell another who has neither, and therefore obliged to run many risks, and encounter as many hazards, what he should or ought not to do, but on changing situations with him, I am of opinion that he will find his advice quite of another character.

How many criminals arraigned in our courts, whose deeds entitle them to the hulks or a halter, now, by a perversion of justice through some quibble or subtlety, receive neither, but virtually approbation that sends them chuckling to their various cells, and thence to re-enact and glory in their shame. Such is the present unmea-

sured tenderness for vagabonds and law-breakers, that every effort is now making for converting our prisons into palaces, and the jibbet itself, if not a post of honor, the stake at least of martyrdom. Those who had plundered Mr Cooke were ever, as a mask to their designs, prating about honor, which suggests an anecdote.

Sauntering one day through a bye street in London, I observed two lads, one a chimney sweep, the other an errand boy, engaged in a game of *Pitch in the hole:* whilst watching them a knife fell unseen from the pocket of the latter, which the former snatching up lodged in his own. Presently the loser discovering his loss, turned to his companion and taxed him with taking it: "I wish I may die if I did," was his answer. This being unsatisfactory, he persisted in his charge, and the other in denying it: at length muttering, "If you'll say upon your honor you havn't it, I'll believe you." "That I wont do," rejoined the chimney sweep, "for touch my honor, touch my life," and so saying threw down the knife.

Willingly or knowingly Cooke never injured others, but did others follow his example? No—for, contrarily, on such as him their evil deeds uniformly fall, fruits of the *expedient* code now troubling society as tempests do the sea, which, if not speedily suppressed, will produce consequences that all, when too late, must lament and deplore One of these *friends* obtained a large sum from him on some biblical rarities, which subsequently proving to be acquired dishonestly, he got back again (handing Mr C—— an I. O. U. for their amount) under pretext of returning to the owner, and so staying proceedings, but instead he privily resold and kept the proceeds. Meanwhile charging a confederate with the offence, he was put on his trial, but which the Judge very soon stopt, and dismissed him with, "The prosecutor ought to change places with you." He dishonored his I. O. U. and threatened Mr Cooke if he attempted to enforce payment, that he would accuse him as a *particips criminis* which, from the many proofs I have already given, there can be no doubt our discerning public would have believed.

This I. O. U. trickster was finally reduced to cadding in a Cotton Factory, which reminds me that for the Cotton interest our farmers have been ruined, under the plea that they form the smaller body of the two, which inducing me to investigate the matter produced the following results:—The capital invested in land amounts to one thousand seven hundred millions sterling; farmers ca-

pital, fixed and floating, three hundred and forty millions, forming the prodigious sum of two thousand and forty millions! The capital invested in Cotton manufacture is below forty millions: the annual produce of the former is three hundred millions, and of the latter less than fifty three millions. The produce of agriculture is one hundred and fifty millions a year more than all the manufactures in the kingdom, whose united capitals do not exceed one hundred millions sterling. The number of persons engaged in agriculture is 3,353,419, of those in Cotton 300,000, and every other manufacture 1,524,125, making 1,824,125, giving agriculture a surplus over manufactures of 1,529,294. This can be no very welcome information to those who, by false and mystified reports,* have so abused the public credulity, and must astonish that portion of them which they have thus so wilfully misled.

The healthful and moral tendencies of the one occupation over the other, are to the full as superior as their productiveness, which every manufacturing town and operative district incontestably establishes. Land and Cotton are two of our most valuable interests, and if I exclude Wool and Hardware on the one hand, let it be remembered that I say nothing about Mines and Quarries on the other.

Mr Cooke—descended from Lilly, the Grammarian, whose son George (1520) drew the first exact map of England—was educated at the Blue Coat School, noted for sending so many men of ability and worth into the world. After leaving, he came unexpectedly into an independent fortune, of which he was deprived as before shown.

The Rev. W. Hetherington's legacy of £10, every Christmas, to *each* of 600 applicants that are blind! is paid at this foundation. I can never meet a blue-coat boy without feelings of respect, from a friend formerly knowing one who, by his winnings at their juvenile games, supported an aged and widowed mother. Filial affection is not less delightful in the estimation of man than it is also acceptable in the sight of God—it never goes unrewarded in this life, and is sure of being amply so in that which is to come.

When I had got thus far, the following hint was suggested to me in a night dream, which, as there appears to

* Remonstrating with the official of a certain daily paid for spreading these delusions, on the large amount of fabrication encircling his articles of any public interest, he very coolly replied, "Pooh! it sells the paper!"

be a good deal of truth in it, I communicate for the benefit of the reader:

Pip! to thee, Mr Anonymous, when wilt thou have done with these scribblings? To which he replies meekly—Sit thee down in thy easy chair, on a cool winter's eve, best friend of scribblers, in a comfortable right angle of a clear and bright blaze, and if thou takest snuff, or delightest in a whiff, withdraw a pinch from thy box and convey it to its post—sneeze—clear the way—so: or fill thy pipe—blow a cloud—hem—stride thy hobby of youth: ruminate—recollect thy roguish pranks—and—but peradventure thou dost not soil thy nasal organ with one, nor thy oral with the other? it matters not—compose thyself—pile thy legs, look steadily in the fire—fancy thou seest thy boyish days: cross thy forehead—remember this—recount that—Bring to thy recollection how thou once—prythee refresh thy memory—how thou divers times and oft found thyself in an orchard—relate something of a—but softly, I see thee smile—thy hobby is just on the trot—thou art plainly overtaken by pleasurable emotions—inwardly chuckling, openly delighted.

Consider the feeling, not to be described, when narrating the feats of thy earlier years, and then thou wilt not utter another word on the garrulity in my own, or those in which I have had any share, nevertheless the small amount which follows will show that thy remark has not been thrown away.

It is said that Captain Cook, a relative of Mr C——, had no monument, when a very beautiful one stands in the Church of St. Andrew the Great, Cornwall, (but his Almshouses in the Mile-end Road, London, are far more imperishable,) also enclosing his three sons, and widow, dying in 1835, aged 94, intimate with Mrs Taylor, authress of a clever work on navigation, and having sea captains of *sixty* as pupils. Mr C—— visited the sepulchre of our Lord, which Adrian extirpated with every vestige of Judaism and Christianity, but the Empress Helena, aided by the priests, set up new remains, which, in 615, were again destroyed by Chosroes, King of Persia. About 1043 these relics were a second time restored and shown as the original. During the Holy War they were repeatedly demolished, but as their exhibition produced great profits, were quickly rebuilt. In this way does imposture traffic with credulity. This war continuing 149 years immolated *forty millions* of men: for time, blood, and treasure, the most costly on record.

As religious wars about opinions now unintelligible have cost the lives of millions, there are two things which, through life, I have made it my constant endeavour to avoid—discussion on controversial theology, and the perusal of medical publications, since the former, saying nothing of intolerance, has created many faiths, and the latter, without including broken constitutions, sent numbers to the tomb.

Mr Cooke passed through Egypt, elevated 42 feet, since the deluge, by overflowings of the Nile: its title of Khan has, for this country, the comfortable privilege—that he can't be decapitated by the Grand Seignor, who, in war time, has the ensignia of seven horse-tails, and his Grand Vizier five, though ordinarily but three, the highest rank of Turkish nobility: originating thus—Loosing all their ensigns in an ancient battle, their commander fastening a horse-tail to the end of his lance, rallied his troops to the charge and conquered. He toiled up Mount Etna, or dark and smoky as a furnace, 30 miles from its base to the summit, two others in perpendicular elevation, its largest crater 10 more in circumference, and the surface of the whole 1900 square miles, nearly quadrupling the Alps: finally examining those works of nature and art more abundant on the right than left bank of the Rhine, which sides of a river are those next the right and left hand on turning your back to its source.

This tutor—who held that you may as well attempt to hold communion with the unlicked cubs of a Greenland bear as to think of reforming bigotry by argument or reason—seldom noticed any other subject of a scholastic nature than the condemnation of those lexicographers who jumble I and J, with U and V, promiscuously together in their dictionaries, instead of assigning each, as they ought, its own distinctive place, which would save much trouble and loss of time in turning out.

His vacations were usually spent with an old friend in London, reduced from his carriage to humble lodgings, who was his laundress, tailor, and leatherer, usually passing an hour together weekly at the abode of another midway between town, and to whose remaining property he succeeded at his death shortly since. Devoted to sacred music, he often attended the Oratorios, ex orare, to pray, during Lent, he and I going by the five o'clock coach, and, on conclusion, trudged home afoot, quietly admitted by fag.

He was a great admirer of old magazines, in many points superior to new: his folio of Chaucer, 1598, had a

table for explaining his old and obscure words; if the original stood in need of this at that time, no wonder it should be unintelligible now: the lodgings of his friend were stored with those of eminence in the usual walks of literature; once possessing, without knowing its value, Caxton's Recuyel, etc., since fetching £1060 at auction! a perfect copy of this first book printed in England has 778 pages, though many have nothing like that number: it is without printers signatures, initial capital letters, catch words of any kind, or figures to the leaves or pages. The portraits extant of Caxton are not his but borrowed from that of Burchiell's, in a book of Tuscan poetry of 1554, of itself apocryphal from another printed at Venice in 1551.

Our mathematical master was a bibliomanist on the mystic and unrevealed, especially Paracelsus, appearing here in 1678, and an extraordinary 4to M.S., with Valentine's alike extraordinary book of "Natural and Supernatural Things." flourishing at Erfurt in the fifteenth century, and the discoverer of Antimony. Prince Geber, circa 700, of Arabia, was its earliest proficient, involving 800 publications: the Burmese attribute the superiority of Europeans to their belief that they have discovered this secret of which they are themselves in search. Conjointly with another he had a lone house on a neighbouring heath that they might pursue this unobtrusively as a science, the ramifications of which are all absorbed, by scoffers, in the sordid of lucre. Like the celebrated alchemist Flammel, of France, in the fourteenth century, who spent above £1,000,000 in building and endowing churches, hospitals, and religious foundations, all remaining to this day; they possessed unlimited means for doing good, which were dispensed with a liberal but secret hand: two instances will suffice—In an evening stroll through Ham adjoining Richmond, taking shelter from a shower under the porch of a cottage inhabited by a widow and her daughter, they overheard the latter lament the want of a Piano, that she might thereby soothe the affliction and infirmities of her parent: soon after a superior one, with a supply of music and accompaniments, arrived from London at the cottage, as a present from an unknown quarter.

On reading Paracelsus in their room, I discovered a £50 note between the leaves, which, on presenting, they called a deodand, and forwarded anonymously to a Provincial Church Building Society, observing—We know not a more enviable state of existence than that of the

old English gentleman living on his estate in the ancient manor house of his ancestors, honored and respected for his worth and virtues. Next to him is the clergyman, with an income sufficient for his own wants and administering to the necessities of his poorer brethren, whilst leading them the way to contentment and their God. The world, or our discerning public, always judging superficially, would pronounce these men lovers of that pelf which brought persecution and death on Cresus of old, whose instructive history appeared in 1756. (Edinburgh.)

Another member from whom I have profited largely in ethics and theology, resided in the upper chamber of an ancient house, in a narrow passage near the Bank, (originating, I believe, from something of the heart,) that he might pursue undisturbed the science which he loved. With untold gold in possession, and the appliances that led to greater, he often borrowed small sums from his landlady, punctually returning them, to suppress speculation and keep intruders from his room, especially the curious, into which none ever entered but the members and myself. He did every thing for himself; was most charitable and benevolent, but conveyed through a channel that baffled all inquiry. His personal appearance, as the rest of the members, is plain and simple, and, at their public devotions, never enter a pew, but take their stand amongst the humble and lowly, like the late W. Vernor, Esq., a retired merchant of Old Broad Street. The world and themselves being altogether dissimilar, though rejoicing at their good deeds, but mourning over their evil ones, they are desirous of avoiding its notice and attention, which, by constantly appearing in an unassuming exterior, they find no difficulty in accomplishing.

Reader, if thou canst not follow these men in what concerns a hereafter, shun at least that of a censorious world, which loads them with obloquy, because admiring a science so hidden from mankind—like the eight letters in the Greek Alphabet, and six others in the Hebrew, making Lateinos and Romith each denoting the mystical number of 666 in the Revelations, or the *forum ovale* of the heart, rendering its possessor insensible to suffocation—that not one in a million has yet succeeded in penetrating its depths—but go thy way in peace and sin not.

My last paragraphs will, without doubt, surprise the reader, but I would call his attention to the following facts: Dr Hermstadt by comingling platina in a certain

number of parts, with a smaller of copper and one only of zinc, equally virgin of their kind, obtained an artificial gold equalling the genuine in gravity, density and ductibility. Pseudo Ingots of the precious metal, which is simply Argent Vive or Quicksilver coagulated by the force of sulphur, that resist every test, have so often deceived London money lenders, that they will no longer advance on bullion in that form. Vide also A. 7—the individual here noticed has since departed this life, and though he obtained his secret in a way that did him no honor, he made all the atonement in his power by burying it with himself. A foundation being thus known to have been found, is it therefore impossible to rear the superstructure? The leading operation requires 167 days, but such are the difficulties of this extraordinary science, that the slightest inadvertence at the climax will surely destroy the whole: over and above which, he that approaches it with selfish and sordid motives, had better let it alone, as 'tis next impossible he will ever succeed; those few Rossecrusians that have, headed by Compte Chazel, the most successful, learned, devout, and esteemed, dying in the Mauritius 1795, (whither he had fled to escape the horrors of the French Revolution,) whose deeds and acts are in my possession, had not a particle of that nature in their whole composition.

"I do affirm that Alchemy or the transmutation of the lesser metals into the greater of gold and silver, is not a vain dreaming dotage, or an opinion void of reason, but is the very truth itself, and confirmed by many experiments." says Rudolph Glauber, approved by Lord Bacon, Sir Isaac Newton and Uncle, Drs Backstrom, Starkey, Salmon, Radel and Borrichius, to which a long and illustrious list of other names might be added; whilst in our Abbey of Westminster, divers internal allegorical symbols thereof appear, which its superiors anciently pursued and regarded with so much reverence as fitted only for the pure, the good, and the wise: admissions, I conceive, quite as marvellous as the science itself in the opinion of sceptics, a society introduced by Pyrrho, the Greek philosopher, 300 years B.C., who maintained that there was nothing true or false, right or wrong, honest or dishonest, just or unjust, and that uncertainty and doubt belong to every thing. This perpetual search after truth without ever finding it, obtained for the society the name of sceptics.

The ruling passion strong in death, applying mentally as in every thing else, prepares, or ought to prepare us for its so often lacking judgment and discretion, which may grieve but should not surprise us. My last voyage outward was so dangerous and tempestuous, that even the seamen declared, if they got safe ashore, they would go no more to sea. The steerage passengers (100) attended our sabbath invitation to divine service in the cabin, by an exemplary clergyman, now increasing his Master's fold in Canada: the pathos and subdued harmony of our choir on giving that beautiful hymn—

God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform,
He plants his footsteps in the deep,
And rides upon the storm.

formed a soothing and impressive contrast to the wild roar of the raging elements, lifting the soul to heaven and communion with the bless'd. These passengers, however, on finding we were episcopalians, whilst they were seceders, would not again join us in public worship, yet, being of various denominations themselves, had none at all of their own. If the ruling passion could control at so perilous a juncture as this, ought we to marvel that it should do so in the more tranquil scenes of life.

TELOS.

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*Errata.*—In page 2, line 1, for country, read County. In page 135, line 38, for—The Hagiographical books of *Moses and the Prophets*—read—The Hagiographical books of *the Old Testament*—(which exclude those of Moses and the Prophets.)